## Damaged

## Blood On The Dance Floor

```
Е
             D
I feel the knife is cutting slow
I wish I could say my intentions weren t deadly
I feel like I am letting go
I wish I had said how easy it is to fall for me
I feel like you deserve to know
I wish I didn t have to drag you down with me
That I ll get you high and leave you low
But I have no shame in pleading guilty
Е
I damage like a savage
Ruin beauty as I ravage
Throw you out like you re garbage
I create my own carnage
My walls won t cave in
I won t play pretend
                     F#
I m afraid to let you in
Start over just to fuck up again
            F#
                    G
                                  C
Е
I fucked up again; I opened a wound
            F#
                             G
                                       D
Tore the sutures out of me and only thought of you
            F#
                      G
                                  D
I fucked us again; I killed our love true
            F#
                                D C
                      G
Tore our world apart and only hurt you
Е
My head is filled with disease
I told you; you were warned from the fucking start
             D
My heart is black and empty
I told you when our love died, it s my fault
             D
My body is cold and bleeding
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Without you here with me
I got what I want, I m leaving now; my battle s won
               F#
I damage like a savage
Ruin beauty as I ravage
Throw you out like you re garbage
I create my own carnage
              F#
My walls won t cave in
I won t play pretend
I m afraid to let you in
Start over just to fuck up again
           F#
                          D C
                 G
I fucked up again; I opened a wound
Tore the sutures out of me and only thought of you
           F#
                   G
I fucked us again; I killed our love true
           F#
               G D C
Tore our world apart and only hurt you
      F#
                G DC
Damaged, flawed no recovery
            G D C
E F#
My pain burned into your memory
                  G D C
I m drowning in a sea of misery
      F#
                G
Will anyone come and save me?
            D
I feel the knife is cutting slow
           D
I feel like I am letting go
          D
I feel like you deserve to know
That I ll get you high and I ll leave you low
I feel the knife is cutting slow
I feel like I am letting go
```

And now there s nothing I can do to fix what I ve done

E D C
I feel like you deserve to know
E D C

That I 11 get you high and I 11 leave you low