

Bruised

Orla Gartland

Verse: C E7 F G

Alarm clock greets me like a kick to the head
stare at the ceiling cant get outa this bed
I cant feel my breakfast, my tongue lost its taste
Another insignificant day gone to waste

Prechorus: Am F C G

But I could make a change for the better today
The worlds in my hand I can mould it my way (G, F, Em, Dm)

CHORUS: C E7 F G

Nothing to gain, next to nothing to lose
Mornings a hit and the day is the bruise
If I wake up tomorrow with a smile on my face
Its cause Ive finally accepted this world that I have to embrace

Verse: C E7 F G

Days full of drama, of laughs and of cries
Things can get tough when youre fighting a war from both sides
So take off your helmet, and put down your gun
Take a step back, take time out have some fun

Prechorus: Am F C G

But you could make a change for the better today
The worlds in your hands you can mould it your way

CHORUS: C E7 F G

Nothing to gain, next to nothing to lose
Mornings a hit and the day is the bruise
If I wake up tomorrow with a smile on my face
Its cause Ive finally accepted this world that I have to embrace

Bridge: E7 F E7 F G

Livin in a war zone, battered and confused
Things can get tough can get tough when your bruised, bruised, bruised.

CHORUS: C E7 F G

Nothing to gain, next to nothing to lose
Mornings a hit and the day is the bruise
If I wake up tomorrow with a smile on my face
Its cause Ive finally accepted this world that I have to embrace