

# The Script, You Won't Feel A Thing

I've been kicked right down  
I've been spat in the face  
I've been pulled, weighed down  
To the lowest place  
I've been lied to, shamed  
I have been disgraced  
Been ex-communicated from every holy place  
I've been beat up and robbed  
I've been left for dead  
For the way I look  
For the things I said

When trouble thinks it's found us  
The world falls down around us  
I promise baby you won't ever  
You won't ever feel a thing

Cause I will take it on the chin  
Eh, for you  
So lay your cuts and bruises over my skin  
I promise you won't feel a thing  
Cause everything the world could throw  
I'll stand in front. I'll take the blow for you.  
For you.

I've been cleared on the street  
I've been left in the cold  
Had my dreams held up  
Had them shot full of holes  
I've been laughed at, burnt, beat and butt of the joke  
I've been lit up in flames  
I have gone down in smoke  
I've been stabbed in the back  
While they promised the earth  
Tried to keep my head high  
For all I am worth

Aside I'm double blazing  
I know when war is raging  
I promise baby you won't ever  
You won't ever feel a thing

Cause I will take it on the chin  
Eh, for you  
So lay your cuts and bruises over my skin  
I promise you won't feel a thing  
Cause everything the world could throw  
I'll stand in front. I'll take the blow for you.  
For you.

Yeah.  
And if I fall here  
At least you know my dear that I would die for you  
Promise you won't ever feel a thing  
And if I fall here  
At least you know my dear that I would die for you  
Promise you won't ever feel a thing

Cause I will take it on the chin  
Eh, for you  
So lay your cuts and bruises over my skin  
I promise you won't feel a thing  
Cause everything the world could throw  
I'll stand in front. I'll take the blow for you.

For you.

Yeah everything the world could throw  
I'll take the sticks, I'll take the stones for you  
For you