Bruises

Lisa Germano

Coffee in the mornin' and wine in the evenin'
And everything else is boring, boring
You are a nothin' but all I can think of is you
The sun could be shinin' but all I can see is a black and blueBruises, bruises, bruises, bruisesAt the moment, I talked all my way out of that
But heavy with feelin', I know that I weigh extra fat
Was tryin' to be sleepin' and these always thoughts came to me
Was somethin' that took to get me out bed, miseryMake it better, all right, make it better, all right
Make it better, make me betterSo shooked with feelin', I drift back to it easily
How did you do it? Make more out of nothin' of meBruises, bruises, bruises, bruisesAnd when you start countin', there's too much to count
And it's all repetition and what did we do by the way?
I know it's a warning but all I can think of is coffee in the mornin'
Wine in the evening and everything else is a black or boringBruise, bruiseMake it better, all right, make it better, all right
Make me better, make me better, all right

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/