

Taffy

[Lisa Loeb](#)

My friend's got a bruise on his leg, a bruise on his leg
Everytime you speak.

My friend's got a bruise on his leg, where I press my knee
Everytime you speak. Actually, bottom line, you tell the truth sometimes.

Sometimes you tell the truth like you're pulling taffy. My friend's got a bruise on his arm, a bruise on his arm
Everytime you speak.

My friend's got a bruise on his arm, where I shove my elbow
Everytime you speak. Actually, bottom line, you tell the truth sometimes.

Sometimes you tell the truth like you're pulling taffy. My friend's got a bruise on his ribs where I poke my finger
Everytime you speak.

My friend's got a bruise on his ribs, his rib cage is now numb
Everytime you speak. Actually, bottom line, you tell the truth sometimes.

Sometimes you tell the truth like you're pulling taffy.

Songwriters

LISA LOEB Published by

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