

# Pressing On A Bruise

[Brad Paisley](#)

You were a pain girl  
A thorn in my side  
Drove me insane girl  
A white knuckle ride  
So why do I go looking through old photographs  
And chase you down the hallways of our checkered past  
Hold on for dear life  
And keep the fire fed  
Oughta let go, but instead...  
Its like I'm pressing on a bruise, to see if it still hurts  
Right now that's all I've got left of you  
Everybody knows, that just makes it worse  
But still I do  
Could start a new life  
I could move on,  
I could do a drive by  
And see if you're home  
Now there's a fine, fine line between a memory  
And something any shrink would call an injury  
But its not over long as you're still hurting me  
And as I turn on to your street  
Its like I'm pressing on a bruise, to see if it still hurts  
Right now that's all I've got left of you  
Anybody knows, that just makes it worse  
But still I do  
  
Still I do  
Still I do  
Still love you  
Well she's the kinda girl put your world on hold  
Walk the halls and you check your phone  
Gave up the ghost and the ghost keeps holding on  
And you run from the sun but you curse the rain  
Lost the love so you nurse the pain  
Going on and on and on  
Singing that same song  
But shes gone  
(No, I can't just let it go)  
You could choke on those glory days

(Can't just let it heal)  
With a broken heart and a bitter taste  
(No, I cant just let it go)  
You light it up cause she burned you down  
(Can't just let it heal)  
Smoking those memories to the ground  
Its like I'm pressing on a bruise  
Yeah, that's the thing about love and pain  
? and nothing to say  
No, I cant just let it go  
You got to let it go and go and go  
No, I cant just let it heal  
Yeah

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