

Bruise On The Sky

[Nellie Mckay](#)

The New York Times invents the news
I did not see where they were goin'
Behind the dyin' afternoon
I follow restlessly devoted Tell me your mind
Tell me you'll always follow
Send me a sign
Send me a smile like Charo
I need your lovin' eyes
At least your cyanide I had a dream I saw a rainbow
I could have sworn I saw the sun pass by
I had a dream I saw the pain go
But what I hoped would be my rainbow
Was just a bruise on the sky Hide in my closet feelin' trapped
This used to be a prime location
The heavens clap and then collapse
A melancholy invocation Tell me your mind
Tell me you'll always follow
Send me a sign
Send me a smile like Charo
I need your lovin' eyes
At least your cyanide I had a dream I saw a rainbow
I could have sworn I saw the sun pass by
I had a dream I saw the pain go
But what I hoped would be my rainbow
Was just a bruise on the sky I used to think about it
When I say think, I mean satirize
I was extreme about it
My dreams would bleed on the sun street cries
As if my whole darn soul
Was gripped in atomic eyes I had a dream I saw a rainbow
I could have sworn I saw the sun pass by
I had a dream I saw the pain go
But what I hoped would be my rainbow
Was just a bruise on the sky Bruise on the sky
Just a bruise on the sky

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