

Bruises - René Rapp Lyrics

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"Bruises"

I've spent twenty-two years of my life
Tryin' not to freak out
Tryin' not to be needy
I go through six different moods at a time
I'm happy then losin' my mind
Quick transitions are crazy
It's not fair, I've got acetone for veins
I'm so sensitive, just one touch and I feel pain
All my friends make sweet fun of me
I guess it's funny but the truth's I bruise easily
And sure, I'm down to be the joke
Metaphorically though
You could flip me inside out and they would show
Black, purple, and green
Yeah, I bruise easily
I've spent three hundred sixty-five days
And fifty-two weeks in my brain

Goin' over the same thing
That girl said when we was in fourth grade
I take everything personally
I've always hated that about me
I've tried to be cool and chill
But it's not fair, I've got acetone for veins
I'm so sensitive, just one touch and I feel pain, mmm
All my friends make sweet fun of me
I guess it's funny but the truth's I bruise easily
And sure, I'm down to be the joke
Metaphorically though
You could flip me inside out and they would show
Black, purple and green
Yeah, I bruise easily
I bruise, I bruise easily
Black, purple and green, not happy
I bruise, I bruise easily
Please, don't fucking swing, it hurts me
All my friends make sweet fun of me
But the truth's I bruise easily
Sure, I'm down to be the joke
Metaphorically though
You could flip me inside out and they would show

Black, purple and green

Yeah, I bruise easily

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