

Bruised Lung

Superchunk

My feet flew right
Out from under me
I lost my balance
Ooh, and I broke my key
A bluebird flying
Straight into glass
Stoned cartoon halo
In the bent-down grass

Yeah, here comes the light
At an angle most days
I'm just rolling over
Staying out of the way
A big blue marble
Oh, razor cuts
Shutter clicking, clicking
Always just out of focus

Now, I got a bruised lung
And you can't see
Oh, it only hurts when I
When I breathe
I got a bruised lung
And you can't see
Oh, it only hurts when I
When I breathe

I got a bruised lung
I got a bruised lung
When I breathe

I got a bruised lung
And you can't see
Oh, it only hurts when I
When I breathe
I got a bruised lung
And you can't see
Oh, it only hurts when I
When I breathe

I got a bruised lung, yeah
I got a bruised lung, whoa
I got a bruised lung, yeah
I got a bruised lung, whoa