

Mat Kearney

"Pressing On A Bruise"

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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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