

# Cousteau, She Bruise Easy

Look out now, lumpy hero  
With your military hands  
Whatever that they told you  
Oh no, don't hold true  
Around these lands

There's signals in the morning  
The freeze has caught the dew  
As fragile as she's thorny  
Careful don't storm in  
Like you do

(Chorus)  
'Cause she bruise easy  
You'll break the spell  
And she won't come around  
Where tenterhooks, slender hopes  
Won't make no sound  
Wouldn't you know it?  
Couldn't you tell?  
Now she's not far away  
Rising up, wising up  
To leave you someday

They're black, they're blue  
These heavens  
The scars out in her eyes  
Could be cool easy pressure  
Oh, when the weapons lessen  
Who can tell?  
(Repeat Chorus)