

Podunk, Colored Bruise

Leave your sword on the table
Walk away for something better
Soon my friend it won't be long
And we will celebrate with song
And just maybe, you can face me
And we will laugh about it all
Laugh about it all

Take the words from the paper
Speak them loud and make them better
Soon my friends it won't be long
And we will all embrace the song
And just maybe, you can face me
And we will laugh about it all
I wanna laugh about it all

See my face is colored bruise
It's a permanent tattoo

See my face is colored bruise
It's a permanent tattoo, yeah

See my face is colored bruise
It's a permanent tattoo

Leave your sword on the table
Walk away for something better