## **Nu Bruises**

## Superchunk

When you came my paint was still wet Plastering horsehair in relief Pulling bristles off the wall You're like mosquitoes in the fall To sign your name you use your teeth

Grass stained knees and sand in my shoes Sore back, I'd recently been rode I've been to parties at your place Where you explained the steeplechase Smooth hedges and a secret code

Nu bruises aren't all bruises Nu bruises aren't all bruises Nu bruises aren't all bruises Nu bruises aren't all bruises

Resting by the cheerful rapids Delivery room into the shore I saw you floating down this way Dove in and kicking all the way Is nearly drowning not a sport?

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