Bruised Orange

CAPO 2

C
My heart's in the ice house come hill or come valley
F
Like a long ago Sunday when I walked through the alley
C **G**
On a cold winters morning to the church house
C **C7**
Just to shovel some snow

I heard sirens on the train tracks, howl naked, gettin nuder
An alter boy had been hit by a local commuter
Just from walking with his back turned
To a train that was coming so slow

F
You can gaze out the window get mad and get madder
C
Throw your hands in the air and say what does it matter
G **F** **C** **C7**
But it don't do no good to get angry so help me I know
F
For a heart stained with anger grows weak and grows bitter
C
You become your own prisoner as you watch yourself sit there
G **F** **C**
Wrapped up in a trap of your very own chain of sorrow

C
I've been brought down to zero pulled out and put back there
F
I sat on a park bench kissed the girl with the black hair
C **G**
And my head shouted down to my heart you
C **C7**
better look out below

Well it ain't such a long drop don't stammer, don't stutter
From the diamonds in the sidewalk to the dirt in the gutter
You'll be carrying those bruises to remind you wherever you go

CHORUS