

Angels and Airwaves, It Hurts

It hurts... [x17]

Is this what you want
'Cause everybody acts without a clue
Every little piss and gren you gave
Was just a little bullshit I saw through

The alcohol I scented with your breath
You're always all done up to just be used
I'm waiting for excuses that deceive
I'll meet you in the back to see them through

How did I let her inside?
We're dripping of sweat, and feeling alright
Her lips were the last thing touched tonight
Your best friend is not your girlfriend

It hurts... [x17]

Are you out of your mind?
You dug yourself into a liars hole
You made a little spark to live inside
Its now a fuckin' fire out of control
And when the morning comes youll act surprised
And when the word gets out it will get old
And every day youll try to live your life
In every little scam that will unfold

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Dream... you want it
Dream... I want it too
Dream... you want it
Dream... I want it too

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We don't need to whisper