

# Jimmy Somerville, Hurts So Good

(Mitchell)

First you take my heart  
In the palm of your hand  
And you squeeze it tight  
Then you take my mind  
And play with it all night  
You take my pride  
And throw it up against the wall  
You take me in your arms baby  
And bounce me like a rubber ball  
I ain't complaining  
What you're doing you see  
'Cos this hurting feeling is  
Oh so good for me  
You take my name  
And you scandalise it in the street  
Oh anything you wanna do  
Say it's alright by me  
Then you turned me around  
And check my masculinity  
So let me tell you  
You sure look good to me  
'Cos baby these things you're doing  
believe  
They hurt so bad  
But it's worth all the misery  
Don't you know that it's hurts so good  
Hurts so good  
Ooh boy please don't ever  
Take the heat off me  
'Cos it would hurt even more  
If you'd ever leave  
Even though sometimes  
It's hard to me to bear  
I make myself hold on  
'Cos it kills me I don't care  
'Cos baby I don't want you to ever quit  
Ooh, it ain't no good 'til it  
Hurts just a little bit  
Don't you know that it's hurts so good  
Hurts so good