

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Love Hurts

(B. Bryant)

Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars
Any heart not tough nor strong enough
To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain
Love is like a cloud holds a lot of rain
Love hurts, love hurts

I may be slow, but even so
I know a thing or two, I've learned from you
I've really learned a lot, really learned a lot
Love is like a flame, burns you when it's hot
Love hurts, love hurts

Some fools rave of happiness, blissfulness, togetherness
Some fools fool themselves I guess
But they're not fooling me

I know it isn't true, know it isn't true
Love is just a lie, made to make you blue
Love hurts, love hurts

I know it isn't true, know it isn't true
Love is just a lie, made to make you blue
Love hurts, love hurts