

# Hard Feelings

Brian Fallon

I don't remember too much  
About the evil things we've done  
I can only tell you what I saw  
There was rain and soot  
There were lovers and blood  
And we learned how to feel in the cold

We never talked too much  
But she held me in the dark  
And the time used to stop in her hands  
I could feel her go hesitant  
When it rained in Manhattan  
We took shelter in a spare room at the Grand

And she calls me baby  
Like an old romantic  
But it's hard, when you're hurt  
To let somebody in again  
And there's a slow song playing  
From a baby blue Mercedes  
Singing "when I get to heaven,  
There will be no more hard feelings."

You'll wish for these days  
I've often heard it said  
I never found that to be true  
How easy it would've been  
If I'd never seen you again  
Like every other story in the book

And she calls me baby  
Like an old romantic  
But it's hard, when you're hurt  
To let somebody reach you again  
And there's a slow song playing  
From a baby blue Mercedes  
Singing "when I get to heaven,  
There will be no more hard feelings."

And she calls me baby  
Like an old romantic  
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There will be no more hard feelings