

# Does It Hurt

Cole Swindell

Alright, alright, it's just a girl, just go say, "Hey"  
Don't try any stupid lines

Seen you walk in about a quarter to ten  
Even the jukebox starin' at you  
Wonderin' what you wanna hear  
Every bar stool sayin'  
Honey, over here  
Every fellow tryin' to buy you a beer  
That denim how'd you get em on  
Back pocket cell phone  
Wish I had my number in it  
Then, I could give you a call  
And we could talk  
If I could find the words  
But first things first

Tell me, tell me  
Does it hurt  
Every time you walk in a room  
Does it feel like work  
Keepin' them country boys off of you  
Are you tired of runnin'  
Through my mind's  
Poor boy neighborhood  
All, tell me does it hurt  
All, lookin' that good

I mean, I, I, I don't know what it's like to be that hot  
Uh, so...

What's a pretty girl like you  
Doin' in a place like this  
All, that ain't no pick up line  
But this is  
Hit or miss  
I can't quit, girl  
Look at me lookin' at you  
Lookin' like this

Does it hurt  
Every time you walk in a room  
Does it feel like work  
Keepin' them country boys off of you  
Are you tired of runnin'  
Through my mind's  
Poor boy neighborhood  
All, tell me does it hurt  
Yeah, lookin' that good  
All, come on

Maybe, I should just get to know you a little better  
You know? That's, that's probably what I should do  
What do you, uh?  
So, what do you do?  
Are you a photographer?  
I know you could picture me and you together, right?

No?  
Well, maybe interior decorator?  
This bar just became... beautiful?

Tell me, tell me  
Does it hurt  
Every time you walk in a room  
Does it feel like work  
Keepin' them country boys off of you  
And how'd it feel  
To fall from heaven  
Would've kept you if they could  
So, tell me does it hurt  
Girl, lookin' that good

So where you, uh, where you from?  
Denver, I just...  
I'm sorry, I just asked you that  
I uh, I uh...  
Sunshine state, I love it  
Yeah, I'm actually, uh, I'm from Nashville  
I may end up havin' to take you back with me because  
You're the only ten I see in here  
You know what I'm... You know what I'm sayin?  
No?  
I'm just serious  
You get it?  
Or?  
I mean maybe we could...  
You wanna dance, or?  
I don't either, it's gettin' late  
Yeah...  
I was actually about to leave myself