

HOW DOES IT HURT?

DC the Don

Hello my conscious, it's been way too long
How are you?
A room full of faces, shouldn't feel so alone
But I feel so alone
Do you even know how long I waited here?
Do you even know how long I waited here for you?
Believe anythin', you say I believe anythin'
Make it harder to leave everythin'
Especially when I'm always seein' everythin'
I was on the bus stop when I seen your smile
Missin' every stop, thinkin' 'bout it now
I was on the clock, and I heard you laugh
Somewhere in the room, I'd rather hear your laugh
In the Pizzeria hearin' your song
Miss the way you smell, mixed with my cologne
I wonder why my house ain't feelin' like a home?
Even still with that, I hope you're not alone
I hope you're not alone

How does it hurt, if I'm always sedated?
How does it hurt?
How does it hurt if I'm always sedated?
Always sedated, for you
Could you imagine how I feel when I'm so-o-o-ber?
Feelin' like sober, too sober, I'm too so-o-o-ber

Okay, I'll admit it, that was me who called and wait 'til you would end it
I just wanna talk, if you got a minute?
Or at least a second if you gotta limit
I'm everythin' I do, I'm everythin' I didn't
You can catch me walkin' 'round, I'm still in Venice
With my shoes off, just to paint the image
Chasin' all the footsteps I see you in it
If a tidal wave come around, I'm finished
'Cause I'd rather drown, than to try to swim it
Is it too late for me now?
Would you tell me if it's too late, if it's too late for me now? (Swim good,
I swim good)

How does it hurt, if I'm always sedated? (Swim good)
How does it hurt? (Swim good, I swim good)
How does it hurt if I'm always sedated? (Swim good)
Always sedated for you
Could you imagine how I feel when I'm so-o-o-ber?
Feelin' like sober, I'm too sober, I'm too so-o-o-ber

And all I know, if it's killin' me, it's killin' you back
And when I follow you, if you're hurtin' me, I just hurt you back
And it's holdin' me back, back, back
It's holdin' me back
And that's not to say it's holdin' me down
I could live with that, chasing pennies, but we chasin' different paths
Hope that one day it might even overlap
But that's still not to say it's holdin' me down
And so much for that, I think that we both remember different paths
All the arguments, it started off first
In the end, I always finish off last

It's holdin' you back, back, back (Could you imagine how I feel when I'm so-o-o-ber?)
(Feelin' like sober, too sober, too so-o-o-ber)
What's holdin' you back, back, back? (How does it hurt?)
Holdin' you back, back, back (How does it hurt?)
Holdin' you back, back, back (How does it hurt?)
What's holdin' you- (How does it hurt?)