

You Hurt Me (And I Hate You)

Eurythmics

Well the sun came up this morning
Like a burning red balloon
It broke into my window
And it slipped across the room
It spread itself upon me
Like the smell of sweet perfume
I was sleeping like a baby

I'm not a saviour
I'm not a saint
I'm not an angel
I'm not that quaint

Don't need a preacher
To be that wise
Don't need a teacher -
I've got my eyes...

You hurt me & I hate you
You hurt me

A history of bitterness
You have left a blazing trail
If you had been a hammer
I'd be a broken nail
You gave me nothing -
Nothing but regrets
Don't think it's over -
It's not over yet

You hurt me & I hate you
You hurt me...

And everytime
You try to fool yourself
You've only got yourself
To blame
And every lie you ever
Told yourself
Will all come back to you
One day

They say there's no hell on earth
That's like a woman scorned
And if you have to face this hell
You'll wish you'd not been born
And if you have to face this hell
You'll find me standing there
In the shadows, in the corners
At the foot of every stair