

Hurt So Nice

Greg Brown

It hurts so nice I told you once I told you twice, You slapped
my face and
threw the rice, The storm was wild but you went out and ain't b
ack yet, I
bet you're wet and now it's late and life's a great big surpris
e.
It hurts so nice.

It hurts so good I knew it could, Too many nights love was poli
te not hard
or deep, Put me to sleep, I dreamed of you all painted blue and
doing this
and it came true, You are so crude.
It hurts so good.

It hurts so much, your muscle touch my this and that your such
and such,
Help me up off the floor, No, Push me down once more, It feels
so good you
leave me limp, Don't get married to that wimp.
It hurts so much.

Life is brief but not too short I miss the way you scream and s
nort, The
other girls are too soft, They want romance in a loft, You and
me we're
from the woods and we make it hurt so good,
Come back baby, we suffice, I'm your boy.
It hurts so nice.

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