

# Hope It Hurts

Isabel LaRosa

I'm so cold  
I'm not in my body, I feel like a ghost  
You're at home  
You're lying together, does she keep you warm?

She's so pretty, really  
Just your type 'til you miss me  
Think she's worth your life  
And it hits me that I'll never be your wife

But, darling, I hope it hurts  
When you try to forget me, oh, I hope that it burns  
Baby, I was first  
I hope you think of my lips, darling, when you're kissing hers

And I hope that it hurts  
And I hope that it hurts

You act so cool  
'Til the second I started doing better than you  
That smile is cruel  
'Cause you only love me, yeah, when I'm worshipping you

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