Hurts

James Arthur

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts
And loving you the way I do, it hurts

Hold tight, it's a sing-along
I'm alright, I'm alright, but I could be wrong, baby
I know you remember me
'53 in the back of the lavory, come on
You could at least try and look at me
Oh man, oh man, what a tragedy, ha ha
Bang, bang, there's paradise
I chill why we always had to roll the dice, la la
Heartbeat in the regular
Two seats in the back of the cinema, hazy
Ah yeah, you're forgettin' it
And all the mad things we did after that, crazy
Your heart, oh come on, baby
I swear you're giving me shivers, shivers

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts
And loving you the way I do, it hurts
When all that's left to do is watch, it burn
Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts

Hold on, it's a marathon
Run fast, run fast like the rivers run, goddamn
Never seen in the restaurant
I took a minute till the penny dropped, you know
My tears don't fall too often
But your knife is cuttin' me deep
Deep, deep, deep, deep

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts
And loving you the way I do, it hurts
When all that's left to do is watch, it burn
Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts

It hurts the way you pretend you don't remember me
And it hurts the way that you forget our times together baby
Like the time laid in bed when you said it's forever, baby
It's forever, baby
Oh I can't explain no more

Oh baby I'm, not made of stone, it hurts
Oh and loving you the way I do, it hurts
When all that's left to do is watch, it burn
Oh baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts
It hurts, it hurts
Oh baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts

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