

# Hurtin'

Johnny Thunders

Well this new girl whatcha gonna do?  
You looking at me? I'm not looking at you  
The ones I want, they never stare  
And the ones I don't want, they do care

How come you looking at me?  
What do I got that you see?  
All the girls I want don't look at me  
Why do all the rags always pick on me?

Tell me what, what you see  
Why you so smart any others can't see  
Life never goes the way I want  
You're so pretty, so young, so smart

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You're killing me  
It's a mystery  
I'm hurtin'  
I'm hurtin'  
I'm hurtin'  
For the wrong thing

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