

Hurt Again

Julia Michaels

I can already gauge it
I'm too opinionated
And your mommas gonna hate it
You don't fit in with my friends
I see them gettin jealous
Cause you take up all my weekends

You remind me of my past
That's how I know that this won't last
And I know I should go pack
But where's the fun in that

I can see the future it doesn't look pretty
I'm lookin in your eyes I'm ready to be hurt again
Feel some type of way whenever you're with me
I know I'm fighting fire with fire but I'm

Ready to be hurt, hurt again
(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)
Ready to be hurt, hurt again
(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)

You can't read my emotions
Whether I keep em closed in
Or out there in the open
I can't tell what you're thinkin
You're so back and forth
By the time that I've figured it out
I can't figure it out

You remind me of my past
That's how I know that this won't last
And I know I should go pack
But where's the fun in that

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(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)

I'm here hoping you'll prove me wrong
Come here I wanna be provin wrong
But your so back and forth
By the time that I've figured it out
I can't figure it out

I can see the future it doesn't look pretty
I'm lookin in your eyes I'm ready to be hurt again
Feel some type of way whenever you're with me
I know I'm fighting fire with fire but I'm

Ready to be hurt, hurt again

(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)
Ready to be hurt, hurt again
(I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm)

I'm ready
Again, again, again