

# hurt people

Khalid

It wasn't nirvana  
The closest thing to heaven that you can't recreate  
Losing your father in second grade  
Not many of us relate the same  
Dippin' your head  
Hold your breath underwater as you hope for the best  
'Cause where do you go when you reach the end  
And don't have your daddy to hold your hand?

Oh, I've known hurt before, hurt before  
And I know hurt people hurt people

And you were a roller  
Guided by the wind 'cause you've never felt safe  
Hiding the bruises you couldn't share  
Under the makeup, it's somewhere there  
The sidewalk is gritty  
You come from a city that don't miss a beat  
Swallowed in all of your loneliness  
If only someone'd lend a helping hand

You wouldn't have hurt before, hurt before  
'Cause you know hurt people hurt people  
Oh, I've known hurt before, hurt before  
And I know hurt people hurt people

See, no one wants the poison inside their veins  
We all know that the ocean can't stop its waves  
And like a wilted flower that loses life  
I crawl into my shadow and then I hide

'Cause I've known hurt before, hurt before (Oh)  
And I know hurt people hurt people  
Oh, I've known hurt before, hurt before  
And I know hurt people hurt people

Hurt people (Hurt people)  
Hurt people (Hurt people)  
Oh yeah (Hurt people)  
Ooh yeah (Hurt people hurt people)