

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)