

Here Comes The Pain

Melissa Etheridge

The bones get broken
And the skin gets torn
And the scars, they bleed
Like the day they were born
When the mouth gets wise
To the haunt's disguise

Here comes the pain
Here comes the pain

Well, the dreams get lost
In the clouds of sorrow
And the hopelessness
Is hard to swallow
Beyond repair
What the soul can bear

Here comes the pain
Here comes the pain, hey

And it feels like kissing Jesus
As it melts into your veins
When the whole damn world is busted
There's no need in bein' sane
Beyond repair
What the soul can bear
The nerves, they tear
Dying a death of despair, oh

Here comes the pain
Here comes the pain, oh
Here comes the pain
Here comes the pain

Oh, Lord, I'm comin'
Oh, Lord, I am comin'
Hear me
Who's gonna hear this?
Oh, oh, who's gonna feel this?
Oh, oh, who's gonna hear this?
Oh, oh, who is gonna feel this?