

Love Hurts

Nivea

Love (love), hurts (hurts)
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All your lies, all you're cheating
I done tallied up your score boy your winning
You done defeated me, fall down gracefully
Now I'm down for the count tell me what this pain about
Is this necessary, you could of been straight up with me
Or come straight if you didn't want me
If ever there was a bitter story of a woman scorned
(Turn up your radio) baby coz heres one

Love (love), hurts (hurts)
Love (love), Love (love),
hurts (hurts), oohhhlove hurts

All of your lies, all your cheating
The games over, baby your winning
I'm bowing out, Leaving the crowd
them ovther girls can have you now
I never knew what pain was till I fell in love
I never knew that you were someone I could trust
So much for love, So much for we
So much for staying down
So much for diamond rings

Love (love), hurts (hurts)
Love hurts

I guess the question why, did I never leave when I had plenty oppertunities
Women alway think they can change a man
When changing my mind was the better plan
Everything I did I did for you and me
Now you tell that theres no more you and me
Im just a girl standing here infront of a man
Asking him to Love her again

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Love (love), Love (love),
hurts (hurts), oohh love