

Maggie

Reggie and the Full Effect

You've never heard of getting down
You've never really heard of this
Your mind will work against you and your body follows

There's nothing wrong, there's nothing good
Nothing good can come of this
So here we are again and if you need it, know

If it hurts you it hurts me too
Too much, too much to tell you

Those bruises on your chest
How did they get there?
Why won't they go away?
Those bruises on your legs
Are telling me a story

There's an open book, without any word
An open mind, and now it's so absurd
Being beautiful is not indestructible baby, if it

If it hurts you it hurts me too
Too much, too much to tell you

The truth, I know, it hurts
The truth, I know, it hurts
The truth, I know, it hurts
The truth, I know

If it hurts you it hurts me too
Too much, too much to tell you

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If it hurts you it hurts me too
Too much, too much to tell you