

## Hurting Side of Love

The Cold Stares

Tell me when does the truth, become a lie?  
So many years that I, that I just let it slide  
Always believing, you'd come back to me

How many daydreams does a dreamer, have to dream?  
So many nights that I felt you, here beside of me  
But you were only a ghost of who you used to be

And now I find myself, somewhere that I've never been  
I'm not sure that I will, make it back again  
A new found sorrow, I can't rid myself of, here on the hurting  
side of love

So many nights that I, took you right back in  
So many lies about where you had been  
I always believed somehow you had changed

How many promises did you, did you go and break?  
How many times that I made the same damn mistakes  
It's the same old story, its the same old blues that I can't sh  
ake

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