

## Get Hurt

### The Gaslight Anthem

Sometimes I wake up in the morning  
Sometimes I dream small  
I keep my wounds without a bandage baby  
As I come stumbling through the door  
Spend my nights in this location  
Talking the spirits on the floor  
I think I came to find the feeling baby  
Between what was mine and what was yours!

And I came to get hurt,  
Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey  
Have you come here to get hurt?  
Have you come to take away from me, from me, from me  
Might as well do your worst to me

I think I'd better move to California  
Mama, can you say a pray for me?  
I heard they don't get so low down,  
I heard they never bleed,  
And I'm done with bleed

I came to get hurt,  
Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey  
Have you come here to get hurt?  
Have you come to take away from me, from me, from me  
Might as well do your worst to me

And it gets pretty lame  
And the stations would change  
And the things once in order  
Now seem so strange,  
Once I quit town all the hurt apart from myself  
Now all I can see is the need,  
You need.

I came to get hurt,  
Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey  
Have you come here to get hurt?  
Have you come to take away from me  
From me, from me  
Might as well do your worst to me

Maybe you needed a change,  
Maybe I was in your way  
Maybe some days I'll stay  
And some things will go away  
Maybe I was mine, maybe you were not the same!