

Here's Hoping It Hurts

Tyketto

I can't deny it
I could make a living
Had to learn in the hard way
My eyes are open
I suffer no illusions
About a social interplay
I thought those days were behind me
How did you find me, blind me
And shoot me out to pieces again
Here's to saying goodbye
Here's mud in your eye
Here's to making things worse
Here's hoping it hurts
There's no way to be kind
Love's deaf loving blind
Get my licks in first
Here's hoping it hurts
You were so cool
Ice wouldn't melt in your mouth
You got your quota on souls to fill
You gave your word
That's about as good as a nearly minted three dollar bill
I took my eyes off of the road
And what do you know that you go
Got your hands sticking until again
Here's to saying goodbye
Here's mud in your eye
Here's to losing our shirts
Here's hoping it hurts
Here's to you in the crowd
There are drinks all around
Lawyers do your worst
Here's hoping it hurts
When you're writing my breakdown in to your resumé
Just hope you don't need me in some dark alley way
I keep on praying you're coming as you're sad and alone, but drama
That drags you back to hell again
Here's hoping it hurts
Here's to saying goodbye
Here's mud in your eye
Here's to losing our shirts
Here's hoping it hurts
Here's to pulling you down
What goes around, comes around
Here's to leap in this course
Here's hoping it hurts