

HURT SO GOOD
(written by Steve Rice)

WELL YOU SHAKE IT AND STRUT ---
AS YOU START YOUR SHOW ---
THE BOYS AT THE BAR SCREAM ---
AS YOU PEEL OFF YOUR CLOTHES.
SO YOU TOUCH YOUR TOES ---
LICK YOUR LIPS REAL MEAN ---
AS I WATCH FROM THE SIDE ---
AND BEGIN TO SCREAM ---

YEH IT HURTS ---
HURTS SO GOOD ---
IT HURTS SO GOOD ---
BABY IT HURTS ---
HURTS SO GOOD ---
IT HURTS SO GOOD.

WAS TWO YEARS AGO ---
I USED TO COME HERE ALOT.
JUST WATCHING YOU DANCE BABE ---
IT GOT ME SO HOT.
SO I MADE A PLAY ---
IN A GENUINE WAY ---
THREE WEEKS LATER ---
YOU MOVED IN TO STAY.

WHY I CAME HERE TONIGHT ---
I REALLY DON'T KNOW.
YOU FLASH ALL THAT FLESH ---
AND IT'S HURTING ME SO.
DREAMING BOUT YESTERDAY ---
AND THE LIFE THAT WE LED.
BABE OUR HOUSE WAS A HOME ---
BUT NOW THAT LIFES DEAD.

AND IT HURTS ---- REPEAT

WAS SIX MONTHS AGO ---
WE WERE STILL LIVING TOGETHER.
YOU QUIT YOUR JOB ---
LORD THAT MADE ME FEEL BETTER.
THEN THE SHIT HIT THE FAN ---
AND YOU MOVED ON YOUR OWN.
NOW I BACK AT THIS BAR ---

LORD I'M TURNING TO STONE.

WELL MY HEAD THINKS OF LEAVING ---
BUT MY HEART WANTS TO STAY ---
IT'S STILL BUMPING AND BEATING ---
TO THE TUNE YOU PLAY ---
AND YOU PLAY IT SO WELL ---
AS YOU TORCHURE AND TEASE ME ---
YOU USED TO TELL ME YOU LOVED ME ---
NOW YOU TELL ME TO LEAVE.

AND IT HURTS --- REPEAT