

I Get Hurt

Big Country

Fade to black
And the movie ends
Another night I didn't spend with you girl
Oh you girl

The diner's dead
My coffee's done
I stumbled streets I sailed upon with you girl
Oh you girl

And the night is dark
Cold, hard
You don't need a farmer to dig dirt

I get hurt...I get hurt...hey, I get hurt
I get hurt...I get hurt... I get hurt

Greasy doorman waved me in
Cold dogs curl and beckoning
For you girl
Oh you girl

The cards are turned and the lady hides
Her salvation is on the slide
Like you girl
Oh you girl

And the night is long
Slow, gone
You don't need a horse to lose your shirt

I get hurt...I get hurt...hey, I get hurt
I get hurt...I get hurt... I get hurt

First light of the day appears
Truckers crash the morning gears
Like you girl
Oh you girl

Me I'm tired cold and lost
Worn out from the sleep I've lost
On you girl
Oh you girl

And the night is gone
Day comes
You don't need the sun up to be burnt

I get hurt...I get hurt...hey, I get hurt
I get hurt...hey, I get hurt... I get hurt
I get hurt