

# My Blessed Pain

Blues Traveler

Tell you 'bout a man I borrowed twenty-six cents from  
I wanted to ask what the extra penny is for  
I needed a quarter for the next two minutes with you  
He said "I was making a wish but I've been listening  
I think you need it more"  
And it's the same damn thing  
The stuff you put me through  
I walked across a bridge and almost right past a suicide  
You could say I'm a hero depending on the light that you put me in  
What changed her mind was when I took the time to tell her 'bout you and me  
She heard my tale and climbed off the rail and then she tried to push me in

And it's the same damn thing  
I hope I'm doing it to you

And it sounds like thunder  
And it fills like rain  
But I've been so thirsty  
That I can't explain  
How you feel me and grow me  
And no one has known me  
To complain  
For you are my blessed pain  
You are my blessed pain

Girls need candy and flowers and monogamy  
From someone who makes them feel worthwhile  
Boys need food and five minutes with his right hand free  
But only the girl gonna make him smile  
And it's the same damn thing  
The stuff that you put me through

And it sounds like thunder  
And it fills like rain  
But I've been so thirsty  
That I can't explain  
How you feel me and grow me  
And no one has known me  
To complain  
For you are my blessed pain  
You are my blessed pain

Girls need shoes and attention and monogamy  
From someone who makes them feel worthwhile  
Boys need food and basically five minutes with his right hand free  
But only the girl gonna make him smile  
And it's the same damn thing  
I hope I'm doing it to you

And it sounds like thunder  
And it fills like rain  
But I've been so thirsty  
That I can't explain  
How you feel me and grow me  
And no one has known me  
To complain  
For you are my blessed pain

You are my blessed pain  
You are my blessed pain