

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

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