

# Hurts Like Heaven

Coldplay

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park  
Do you ever get the feeling that you're missing the mark?  
It's so cold, so cold,  
It's so cold, so cold

Written up in marker on a factory sign  
I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine  
It's so cold, so cold,  
It's so cold, so cold

See the arrow that they shot,  
Trying to tear us apart took the fire from my belly  
And the beat from my heart  
Still I won't let go, still I won't let go

You, yes, you do  
Oh you, use your heart as a weapon  
And it hurts like heaven

On every street, every car, every surface are names  
And now the streets arise and we're writing the same  
Don't let them take control  
No, we won't let them take control

Yes, I feel a little bit nervous  
Yes, I feel nervous and I cannot relax  
How come they're out to get us?  
How come they're out when they don't know the facts?

So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark  
On a concrete canvas I go making my mark  
Armed with the spray can soul  
I'll be armed with the spray can soul

You, oh you 'cause you use your heart as a weapon  
And it hurts like heaven  
Whoa, whoa, it's true  
When you use your heart as a weapon  
And it hurts like heaven and it hurts like heaven