

# Hurts

Emeli Sandé

Baby I'm not made of stone  
It hurts  
Loving you the way I do  
It hurts

Hold tight it's a sing-a-long  
I'm alright, I'm alright  
But I could be wrong, baby  
I know you remember me  
5'3 in the back of the lavory, come on  
You could at least try to look at me  
Oh man, oh man  
What a tragedy, ha ha  
Bang, bang  
There goes paradise  
I chill  
Why we always had to roll the dice, la la  
Heartbeat in the regular  
Two seats in the back of the cinema, hazy  
Ah yeah, you're forgetting it  
And all the mad shit we did after that, crazy  
Your heart, calm as ever  
I swear you're giving me shivers, shivers

Baby I'm not made of stone  
It hurts  
Loving you the way I do  
It hurts  
When all that's left to do is watch  
It burns  
Oh baby, I'm not made of stone  
It hurts

Hold on it's a marathon  
Run fast, run fast  
Like the rivers run, got it  
Never seen in the restaurant  
I took a minute till the penny drops, you know  
My tears don't fall too often  
But your knife is cutting me deep  
Deep (x6)

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When all that's left to do is watch  
It burns  
Oh yeah  
Baby, I'm not made of stone  
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It hurts the way  
That you pretend you don't remember  
It hurts the way  
That you forget our times together  
Like the time

Laid in bed when you said it's forever, baby  
I can't, I can't explain no more

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