

Make You Hurt

Hana Pestle

Be careful of me
I'll burn you
I'll twist you and I'll wring you
And you'd better beware
Because I can't stop it
And neither can you
I think that the best would be
To stay away from me

'Cause I'll make you hurt
Without even trying
And I'll make you cry
And I'm sorry

I'm in the freshman couple
Standing on a hill
I make you wonder and
Hate at the same time
I make boys punch lockers
and I take your school books away
So you can't even hide behind them
You silly stupid girl

'Cause I'll make you hurt
And I'll make you cry
And I'm sorry

I wish i could change, I'm not really sorry
But we're not the same
and it feels so good to see you in pain...

'Cause I'll make you hurt
And I'll make you cry
And I'm sorry