

## Love Hurts

Incubus

Tonight we drink to youth  
And holding fast to truth  
(I don't want to lose what I had as a boy.)  
My heart still has a beat  
But love is now a feat.  
(As common as a cold day in LA.)  
Sometimes when I'm alone, I wonder  
Is there a spell that I am under  
Keeping me from seeing the real thing?

Love hurts...  
But sometimes it's a good hurt  
And it feels like I'm alive.  
Love sings,  
When it transcends the bad things.  
Have a heart and try me,  
'cause without love I won't survive.

I'm fettered and abused,  
I stand naked and accused  
(Should I surface this one man submarine?)  
I only want the truth  
So tonight we drink to youth!  
(I'll never lose what I had as a boy.)  
Sometimes when I'm alone I wonder  
Is there a spell that I am under  
Keeping me from seeing the real thing?

Love hurts...  
But sometimes it's a good hurt  
And it feels like I'm alive.  
Love sings,  
When it transcends the bad things.  
Have a heart and try me,  
'cause without love I won't survive.