

Hurtin'

Johnny Thunders

Well this new girl whatcha gonna do?
You looking at me? I'm not looking at you
The ones I want, they never stare
And the ones I don't want, they do care

How come you looking at me?
What do I got that you see?
All the girls I want don't look at me
Why do all the rags always pick on me?

Tell me what, what you see
Why you so smart any others can't see
Life never goes the way I want
You're so pretty, so young, so smart

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You're killing me
It's a mystery
I'm hurtin'
I'm hurtin'
I'm hurtin'
For the wrong thing

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