

My Darling

Juliana Hatfield

You're hurting me my darling, my darling, my darling.
It's killing me my darling, my darling, my darling.
Tell me what can I do, help me help you.

You never give me anything, anything, anything.
But you needed everything., much, much more than I could bring.
I heard the things that you said.
Things really are messing with my head.

Sweet on the outside, but bitter on the inside.
I'm giving up now, but I swear to God I really tried.
I was happy as a child.