

Universal Heart-Beat

Juliana Hatfield

Beauty can be sad. You're proof of that.
When the damage is done, you're damaged goods.
That's not to say it's not okay.
I wouldn't have it any other way.

A heart, a heart that hurts, is a heart, a heart that works.
A heart, a heart that hurts, is a heart, a heart that works.

Sweet. sweet pain comes with the sun.
Lie down and soak it up, Burn off layers of insulators.
Exposed nose to the cold, I'm bleeding pretty colors,
yeah, all over myself.

A heart, a heart that hurts, is a heart, a heart that works.
A heart, a heart that hurts, is a heart, a heart that works.

Black wave comes to take me away.
I ride it almost to the grave.
Landing on a crowded shore, high-fiving.
What a trip I'm better for it.
I feel a live sensation.

A heart, a heart that hurts, is a heart, a heart that works