

Queen of the Big Hurt

Macy Gray

Oh the night that we met
We got drunk of moet
And we laughed untill I cried

Told you I just broken heart
The last one that I loved
And you swore I'd be yours and you were right

Two moths and the truth began
And the guards go down
And we really see
Who we are
And what we need
And we walking out
Up on me

Big hurt melt down
Heartbreak
You say I'm the queen of it
But last time
Around
I was with the king of it
The Big hurt
And I'm down
Give me time to heal from it
'Cause I know
I could be good to you