

You Hurt the Ones You Love

Maria Mena

How can you expect more of me
I come from chaos, brought up in tragedy
How you live depends on how you perceive life
I'm a glass half-empty girl

But I don't believe that
I don't believe that (x7)

You hurt the ones you love (x4)

You live by example, I'm confused
I thought love hurts, I thought love leaves bruises
But there you go challenging those who told me
There's a thorn on every rose

But I don't believe that
I don't believe that (x7)

You hurt the ones you love (x8)

You hurt the ones you love (x4)