

The Hurt Party

Miguel Bosé

We used to box so clever
Ducking and weaving a T.K.O.
And now we're not together
I'm just punching at the air and I'm missing you

Once I was a true defender
Gave you everything I could
Now I see my surrender
As giving up the fight for good

When I'm on my knees
I only want to please
Here I am crawling home alone

The hurt party go looking for love
The hurt party get on their feet and fight on
The hurt party go looking for love
They wear their bravest face and act like nothing is wrong

You mean more to me
Than any other star in my galaxy
It's ok for you
But what on earth am I ever gonna do?
Now I've been picking up tips from the waiter
Getting advice from friends
And I know I'll get over you sooner or later
But what do I do till then?

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Here I am crawling home alone

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When I'm on my knees I only want to please
And I know people in love
Gotta work for their love
And never ever have to leave

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