

Hate to See Your Heart Break

Paramore

1. There is not a single word in the whole world
That could describe the hurt
The dullest knife just sawing back and forth,
And ripping through the softest skin there ever was

P: How were you to know?
Oh how were you to know?

R: |: And I, I hate to see your heart break
I hate to see your eyes get darker as they close
But I've been there before :|

2. Love, happens all the time
To people who aren't kind
And heroes who are blind
Expecting perfect scripted movie scenes
But what's an awkward silence mystery?

P:

R:

For all the air that's in your lungs
For all the joy that is to come
For all the things that you're alive to feel
Just let the pain remind you hearts can heal
Oh how were you to know?
Oh how were you to know?

R: