

Hurts Like Heaven

Shearwater

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park
Do you ever get the feeling that you're missing the mark?
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
Written up in marker on a factory sign
I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
See the arrow that they shot, trying to tear us apart Fire from my belly and the beat from my heart
Still I won't let go
Still I won't let go
You
Ooohooh
Cause you do

Oh you, use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven

On every street, every car, every surface are names
And at the streets arise, i'll be rather insane
Don't let them take control
No we won't let take control]
Yes, I feel a little bit nervous, Yes, I feel nervous and I can not relax, How come they're out to get us?
How come they're out when they don't know the facts?
So on concrete canvas under cover of dark
Concrete canvas, I'll go making my mark
Armed with a spray can soul
I'll be armed with a spray can soul
You Ooohooh
Oh, you Ooohooh

Yes, you
You use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven

Woho-ooh
Woho-oooh

It's true
When you
Use your heart as a weapon
It hurts like heaven.