

It Hurts Me Too

The Saints

You said you was hurtin', you almost lost your mind
Now, the man you love, he hurt you all the time
But, when things go wrong, go wrong with you,
It hurts me too...

You'll love him more when you should love him less
Why lick up behind him and take his mess
But when things go wrong, go wrong with you,
It hurts me too...

He loves another woman, yes, I love you
But, you love him and stick to him like glue
When things go wrong, go wrong with you,
It hurts me too...

Now, he better leave you or you better put him down
No, I won't stand to see you pushed around
But, when things go wrong, go wrong with you,
It hurts me too