

# Hurt

Tom Petty

I walked to the window, turned out the light  
Looked at the city, went back through the night  
Yeah, I stood in the darkness, stood all alone  
Thank God for California, thank God, I'm going home

That's right, you hurt me, baby, hurt me good  
Hurt me like no one else ever could  
Cut down the middle, face down in the dirt  
And we both know it's too late to save it  
Betcha feel proud about it, baby  
You taught me how to hurt, that's right

DC10, 10:45

Halfway to L.A., red in the eyes  
You might be the devil, might just be his friend  
It don't make no difference, you ain't gettin' me again

That's right, you hurt me, baby, hurt me good  
Hurt me like no one else ever could  
Cut down the middle, face down in the dirt  
And we both know it's too late to save it  
Betcha feel proud about it, baby  
You taught me how to hurt, that's right  
That's right, that's right