## **Hurts Like Heaven**

## **Coldplay**

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 coldWritten 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 coldSee the arrow that they shot trying

To tear us apart took the fire from my belly and

The beat from my heart

Still I won't let go

Still I won't let goYou, ooh, ooh

Oh you, use your heart as a weapon

And it hurts like heavenOn every street, every car, every surface in nature

And at the streets are rising and you'd rather sing

Don't let them take control

No, we won't let 'em take controlYes, I feel a little bit nervous

Yes. I feel nervous and I cannot relax

I'm coming 'round to get us

I'm coming 'round when they don't know the factsSo on a concrete canvas and a glow in the dark

On a concrete canvas, I will make you a mark

Armed with the spray can soul

Let me out with the spray can soulYou, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh'Cause you use your heart as a weapon

And it hurts like heavenWhoa-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-ohYeah, it's true, when you

Use your heart as a weapon

And it hurts like heavenOh and it hurts like heaven

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