

# My Stomach Hurts

## The Tony Rich Project

Shots go by  
Right in the heart  
Bare skin, showered and glazed  
Strut across the living blaze And gasoline  
Striking the match  
As it blows  
She grows her wings  
And she flies away 'Cause it hurts  
My stomach hurts  
Without my angel, I  
I fade away in the night 'Cause it hurts  
My mind works  
To fight that demon in disguise  
She fades away in the night Dripping me  
Into her hands  
Clean glands, organs of truth  
Hunting for a vision or view Broken start  
Could I believe?  
That she's coming back I doubt  
'Cause she flies away so easily 'Cause it hurts  
My stomach hurts  
Without my angel, I  
I fade away in the night 'Cause it hurts  
My mind works  
To fight that demon in disguise  
She fades away in the night Take it away  
It's not fair  
That it's gone and I still stare  
At the wings' imprint in my heart Come back  
Just maybe I'll have the chance  
To repair the pain you left  
I want to share cause it hurts 'Cause it hurts  
My stomach hurts  
Without my angel, I  
I fade away in the night 'Cause it hurts  
My mind works  
To fight that demon in disguise  
She fades away in the night

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