

# Ouch

## Sammy Kershaw

When I was a kid I skinned my knee  
And not one tear came out of me  
Decided right then I was just born tough  
And nothin' ever gonna ruffle my feathers  
High school quarterback, football team  
A revved up, fine-tuned, mean-machine  
And when I got sacked I'd flash a grin  
Saying "What's the matter boys, can't you do any better?"  
No pain, no gain; I couldn't get hurt  
'Cause I didn't feel a thing  
Then one day I saw your face  
Now everything's changed [Chorus]  
My heart's always hurtin'  
My legs are barely workin'  
Feels so good to kiss you on the couch  
Sweet mama, your daughter's makin' my eyes water  
And only one word comes out of my mouth  
Ouch  
Ache all over from your tender touch  
You say my name, and I get goosebumps  
Well, baby, this former man-of-steel is putty in your hands  
And I love this feeling  
Those eyes, that dress  
Cryin' uncle; it's no contest  
It's all your fault I fell in love  
Now look what you've done [Chorus x 2]  
Ouch  
Ouch  
Oh baby, it hurt's so good

Songwriters

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