

Hurts

The Slow Show

Old man sits at the back of the bar
He Knows that you know
But that's ok.
Oh lo and behold
I don't mind these streets that you roam
But it hurts sometimes
I see you every week on a Friday night
95 pounds seems a fair fair price
We don't fuck at all
We just talk
But it hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell, you know
When we met you seemed a bit surprised
You said I'm not like all the other guys
And you danced all night
You seemed so bright
And you told me about your other lives
Your're the only one that knows me well
You said my boss he should just go to hell
And that I'm too good to be stood up
And that I should not be on my own
But it hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell, you know
What if I could get you out
Get you out of this town sometime
Because baby it hurts you
You know that don't you
What if I could get you out
Get you out of this town sometime
Would you want to
Would you want to
Because baby I will
I'm gonna get you out sometime

Baby I will
I'm gonna get you out sometime
Baby I will
I will
You know that don't you
But it hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell, you know
But it hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell
When I see you dance for other boys
It hurts like hell you know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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