## **Love Hurts**

## **Nivea**

Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) All your lies, all you're cheating I done tallied up your score boy your winning You done defeated me, fall down gracefully Now I'm down for the count tell me what this pain about Is this necessary, you could of been straight up with me Or come straight if you didn't want me If ever there was a bitter story of a woman scorned (Turn up your radio) baby coz heres one Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), Love (love), hurts (hurts), oohhhlove hurts All of your lies, all your cheating The games over, baby your winning I'm bowing out, Leaving the crowd them ovther girls can have you now I never knew what pain was till i fell in love I never knew that you were someone i could trust So much for love, So much for we So much for staying down So much for diamond rings Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts)

Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love hurts I guess the question why, did i never leave when i had plenty oppertunities Women alway think they can change a man When changing my mind was the better plan Everything i did i did for you and me Now you tell that theres no more you and me Im just a girl standing here infront of a man Asking him to Love her again Love (love), hurts (hurts) Love (love), Love (love), hurts (hurts), oohh love

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