

# Get Hurt

## The Gaslight Anthem

Sometimes I wake up in the morning  
Sometimes I dream small  
I keep my wounds without a bandage baby  
As I come stumbling through the door  
Spend my nights in this location  
Talking to spirits on the floor  
I think I came to find the feeling baby  
Between what was mine and what was yours  
And I came to get hurt,  
Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey  
Have you come here to get hurt?  
Have you come to take away from me, from me, from me  
Might as well do your worst to me  
I think I'd better move to California (I think it's time to move)  
Mama, can you say a pray for me? (Say a prayer for me)  
I heard they don't get so low down, (All my friends get so low)  
I heard they never bleed,  
Not like we bleed  
I came to get hurt,  
Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey  
Have you come here to get hurt?  
Have you come to take away from me, from me, from me  
Might as well do your worst to me  
And it gets pretty lame  
And the stations would change  
And the things once in order  
Now seem so strange,  
Once I quit town all the hurt apart from myself  
Now all I can see is the need,  
The need.  
I came to get hurt,  
Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey  
Have you come here to get hurt?  
Have you come to take away from me  
From me, from me  
Might as well do your worst to me  
Maybe you needed a change,  
Maybe I was in your way  
Maybe some days they stay  
And some things go away  
Maybe I was mine, maybe you were not the same!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>