

Sometimes It Hurts

Tindersticks

You're wasting your time
Coming round here
What got you to thinking
There was something new going on
You're wasting your time
Coming round here
What got you to thinking
I had a different song
Been lying awake all night
Trying to figure out
It's that old song
Keeps running around in my head
You're wasting your time
Coming round here
But what's good for me
Is not necessarily for the best
So play it for me
Sometimes it works
Sometimes it don't, you know
Some days it hurts
Some days it feels real good
Sometimes it hurts
Sometimes it don't you know
Some days it works so good
I can't see my way home
Been climbing these old walls
Why don't they screamin'
What a cheat you are
(Oh, I'm not, you're mean)
'Cause nothing else comes near me
You got this trick on the world
Me have the sharpest chisel
The keenest eye
It's just that old song
I only got the one
So play it for me
Sometimes it works
Sometimes it don't you know
Some days it hurts
Some days it feels real good
Sometimes it hurts
Sometimes it don't, you know
Some days it works so good
I can't see my way home
I may have unscrewed the top
Just to hear that sound
I may poor little
Just to see the light shining through
A little sip, but no more
Hey, you belong to me now

Don't you wander too far So play it for me
And I'll play it for you
So play it for me
And I'll play it for you Sometimes it works
Sometimes it don't, you know
Some days it hurts
Some days it feels real good Sometimes it hurts
Sometimes it don't, you know
Some days it works so good I'm wasting my time
Coming round here
What once burned so brightly
Is all but smoke in the air You're wasting your time
Coming around here
What got you to thinking
I had a different song

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