

Hurt – Nine Inch Nails; Johnny Cash

I **hurt** myself today, to see if I still **feel**
I **focus on** the **pain**, the **only thing** that's real
The **needle tears** a **hole**, the **old familiar sting**
Try to **kill** it **all** away, but I **remember everything**
/ CD Am CD Am / :

What have I **become**, **my** sweetest **friend**
Everyone I **know**, goes **away** in the **end**
And **you** could have it **all**, **my** empire of **dirt**
I will let you **down**, I will make you **hurt**
/ Am F C G / / Am F G - / Am F G Am /

I **wear** this **crown** of **thorns**, upon my **liars chair**
Full of **broken thoughts**, I cannot **repair**
Beneath the **stains** of **time**, the **feeling** — **disappears**
You are **someone else**, I am **still right here**

Chorus

If I could start **again**, a **million** miles **away**
I would keep **myself**, I would find a **way**
/ Am F G - / Am F G! /