Get Hurt

The Gaslight Anthem

Sometimes I wake up
In the morning
Sometimes I dream some more
I keep my wounds without a bandage
Baby, as I come stumblin' through the door
Spent 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 yoursAnd I came to get hurt

Might as well do your worst to me, yea-ea

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'm gonna move to California

(I can start to love)

Momma can you say a prayer for me?

(Say a prayer for me)

I heard they don't get so low-down

(All my friends get so low-down)

I heard they never bleed

Not like we bleedI came to get hurt

Might as well do your worst to me, yea-ea

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 late

And the stations will change

And the things once in order now seem so strange

Once I could tell

All the hurt apart from myself

Now all I can see is the need, the needI came to get hurt

Might as well do your worst to me, yea-ea

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 meAnd maybe you needed a change

Maybe I was in the way

Maybe some things they stay*

And some things go away

And maybe I was lying

And maybe you were not the same

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