

Hurt

Johnny Cash

C D Ami C D Ami
 1. 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,

C D Ami C D G
 Try to kill it all away, but I remember everything.

Ami F C G
R: What have I become, my sweetest friend?

Everyone I know goes away in the end.

Ami F G
 And you could have it all, my empire of dirt,

I will let you down, I will make you hurt.

2. I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's 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.

R: **Ami F G**
 If I could start again, a million miles away,
Ami F G (Ami)
 I would keep myself, I would find a way.

