

Hurt

# Soprano recorder

## Arranged by Sasani

*(Johnny Cash version)*

## Nine Inch Nails

1 I hurt my - self to - day to see if I still feel I fo - cus on the pain the  
 3  
 5  
 7  
 9 on-ly thing that's real. the nee-dle tears a hole the old fa-mil-iar sting try to kill it all a -  
 11  
 13  
 15 -way. but I re-mem-ber ev' - ry - thing what have I be - come My swee - test friend  
 17  
 19  
 21  
 23 ev'ry-thing I know goes a-way in the end and you could have it all my em-pire  
 25  
 27  
 29 of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt what have I be-come  
 31  
 33  
 35  
 37 my swee - test friend ev'ry - thing I know goes a-way in the end And you could have  
 39  
 41  
 43  
 45 it all my em-pire of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt  
 47  
 49  
 51  
 53  
 55  
 57 I wear this crown of thorns u-pon my li - ar's chair. Full of bro - ken thoughts I can-not  
 59  
 61  
 63  
 65 re-pair Be-neth the stains of time the fee-lings dis - a-pear You are some - oneelse,  
 67  
 69  
 I am still right here. What have I be-come My swee - test friend Ev'ry-thing

