

Hurt

Soprano recorder
Arranged by Sasani

(Johnny Cash version)

Nine Inch Nails

1 8 3 5 7
I hurt my-self to - day to see if I still feel I fo-cus on the pain the
9 11 13
on-ly thing that's real. the nee-dle tears a hole the old fa-mil-liar sting try to kill it all a -
15 17 19 21
-way. but I re-mem-ber ev' - ry - thing what have I be - come My swee-test friend
23 25 27
ev'-ry-thing I know goes a-way in the end and you could have it all my em-pire
29 31 33 35
of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt what have I be-come
37 39 41
my swee-test friend ev'-ry-thing I know goes a-way in the end And you could have
43 45 47 49
it all my em-pire of dirt I will let you down I will make you hurt
51 53 55
I wear this crown of thorns u-pon my li - ar's chair. Full of bro - ken thoughts I can-not
57 59 61 63
re-pair Be-neath the stains of time the fee-lings dis - a-pear You are some - one else,
65 67 69
I am still right here. What have I be-come My swee-test friend Ev'-ry-thing

