

# Hurt

Alto recorder  
Arranged by Sasani

(Johnny Cash version)

Nine Inch Nails

1 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 71  
I am still right here. What have I be-come My swee-test friend Ev'-ry-thing I know goes

a-way in the end. And you could have it all\_\_\_\_\_ My em-pire of dirt. I will let

you down\_\_\_\_\_ I will make you hurt.\_\_\_\_\_ If I could start a-gain\_\_\_\_\_ A mil-lion miles a-way.

I would keep my - self. I would find\_\_\_\_\_ a way.\_\_\_\_\_