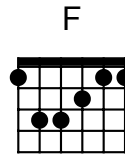
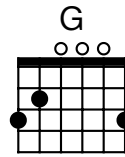
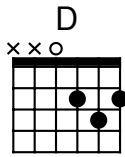
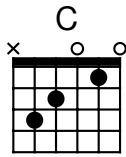


# Hurt

Nine Inch Nails (cover by Johnny Cash)



[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

(Verse 1)

[Am] I [C]hurt mys[D]elf to [Am]day to [C]see if [D]I still [Am]feel  
I [C]focus[D] on the p[Am]ain the [C]only th[D]ing that's [Am]real  
The [C]needle [D]tears a [Am]hole the [C]old fam[D]iliar st[Am]ing  
Try to [C]kill it[D] all aw[Am]ay but I re[C]member [D]everyth[G]ing

(Chorus 1)

[Am]What have I beco[F]me? [C] My sweetest fr[G]iend  
[Am]Everyone I k[F]now goes away[C] in the e[G]nd  
And [Am]you could have it a[F]ll [G]My empire of dir[G]t  
[Am]I will let you d[F]own [G]I will make you h[Am]urt

(Transition)

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

(Verse 2)

[Am] I [C]wear this [D]crown of [Am]thorns u[C]pon my [D]liar's c[Am]hair  
[C]Full of [D]broken th[Am]oughts [C]I cann[D]ot re[Am]pair  
Be[C]neath the s[D]tains of [Am]time the [C]feelings[D] disappe[Am]ar  
[C]You are so[D]meone e[Am]lse [C]I am s[D]till right h[G]ere

(Chorus 2)

[Am]What have I beco[F]me? [C] My sweetest fr[G]iend  
[Am]Everyone I k[F]now goes away[C] in the e[G]nd  
And [Am]you could have it a[F]ll [G]My empire of [G]dirt  
[Am]I will let you d[F]own [G]I will make you [G]hurt

(Outro)

If [Am]I could start aga[F]in a [G]million miles a[G]way  
[Am]I would keep mys[F]elf [G]I would find a way