

Hurt

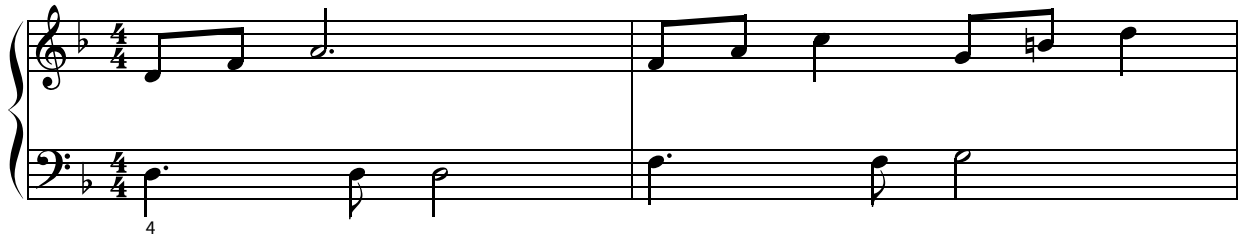
Words & Music by Trent Reznor

 = 90

Dm

F

G



Dm

F

G

Dm



F

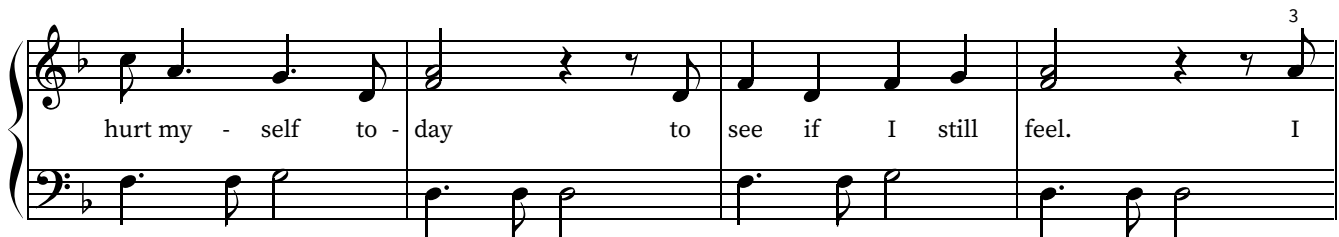
G

Dm

F

G

Dm



hurt my - self to - day to see if I still feel. I

F

G

Dm

F

G

Dm



fo-cused on the pain, the on - ly thing that's real. The

F

G

Dm

F

G

Dm



nee-dle tears a hole, the old fam - il - iar sting. Try to

F Gm Dm F Gm C

kill it all a - way but I re - mem-ber ev - 'ry - thing.

Dm⁷ B \flat F C

What have I be - come my sweet-est friend?

Dm⁷ B \flat F C

Ev - 'ry - one I know goes a - way in the end. And

Dm⁷ B \flat C

you could have it all, my em - pire of dirt.

Dm⁷ B \flat C Dm

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