

Nothing ever hurt like you – James Morrison

One, two, three, four
Loving you was easy, playing by the rules
But you said love tastes so much better
When it's cruel
To you everything was just a game
And oh yeah, you played me good
But I want you, I want you, I want you
So much more than I should, yes I do
I've got my hands up, so take your aim,
Yeah, I'm ready
There's nothing that we can't go through
Oh, it hit me like a steel freight train
When you left me
And nothing ever hurt like you,
Nothing ever hurt like you
I was naive and wide-eyed,
But you made me see
That you don't get to taste the honey
Without the sting of a bee, no, you don't
Oh yes, you stung me good, oh yeah,
You dug in deep
But I'll take it, I'll take it, I'll take it
Till I'm down on my knees, on my knees
Oh, I've got my hands up, so take your aim,
Yeah, I'm ready
There ain't nothing that I won't do
Walk a thousand miles on broken glass
It won't stop me from making
My way back to you
It's not real until you feel pain
And nothing ever hurt like you,
Nothing ever hurt like you
Oh, nothing hurt like you,
You got to believe me, alright
Oh, everything was just a game,
Yes, you played me good

But I want you, I want you,
I want you, I want you, I want you
Oh, I've got my hands up,
So take your aim, yes, I'm ready
There ain't nothing that we can't go through
Oh, it hit me like a hurricane
When you left me
But I'd do it all again for you
I'll walk a thousand miles on broken glass
It won't stop me from making
My way back to you
It's not real until you feel the pain
And nothing ever hurt like you,
Nothing ever hurt like you
Nothing in the whole wide world
Nothing ever, nothing ever, nothing ever
Nothing ever hurt like you, like you
Like you, like you, hurt like you
Will ever, will never hurt like you,
You, you, you
Nothing ever hurt like you



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych