

# Earl Thomas Conley, Attracted To Pain

In solemn response, to your wishes and wants  
I stand with my heart in my hands  
Though the courage it takes to live with mistakes  
Makes me feel less than a man  
Because girl you're the beat that robs me of sleep  
By keeping my face in the rain  
But how can I rest, when your love's the test  
That leaves me with no one to blame  
And proves I'm attracted to pain

Unintentional pain  
Like a continual rain that's falling  
Down on me

So with helpless consent I pay for the rent  
On a room where we hide in the dark  
From a woman and child whose love is on trial  
By a man who once swore on his heart  
That only in death would they part

But unintentional pain keeps calling  
Like a continual rain that's falling  
Down on me  
Down on me  
Down on me  
Down on me