

Nothing More, IF IT DOESN'T HURT

Sometimes love is pain
Yeah, it hurts for a little while
Some things you can't change
You're preaching to the choir

Knives in the back ready to attack
Knives in the back
Run it right back like a maniac
Run it right back

Run it right back

And the truth is
If it doesn't hurt at all
Then it doesn't mean a thing
I never knew that I
Could feel this way
If it doesn't hurt at all
There's nothing left to save
Cause holding on to hope is
A different kind of pain

We all got vices
We all got choices to make
It's hard to stay and hard to walk away
You lied to me
Spinning in the dark
It took me years to see
That you had sucked the life out of me

And the truth is
If it doesn't hurt at all
Then it doesn't mean a thing
I never knew that I
Could feel this way
If it doesn't hurt at all
There's nothing left to save
Cause holding on to hope is
A different kind of pain

(A different kind of pain)

A different kind of pain

Running right back

Knives in the back
Knives in the back
Knives in the bac

(Sometimes love is pain)
Knives in the back
Knives in the back
Knives in the back

And the truth i

If it doesn't hurt at all
Then it doesn't mean a thing
I never knew that I
Could feel this way
If it doesn't hurt at al

There's nothing left to save

Cause holding on to hope is
A different kind of pain

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
A different kind of pain

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
A different kind of pain