

# Rickie Lee Jones, It Hurts

It makes me laugh  
When I think about us  
The way we light up the way home  
It's you for us  
And one for all  
It caught me in its ray

But it hurts to be here  
It hurts to be here  
It hurts to be here  
When you're gone

Now we've got a sunny day  
We earned this, every twinkle, every eye  
But Monday I forget  
Wednesday I just don't get  
Thursday I remember and  
Sunday I cry

Cause it hurts to be here  
It hurts to be here  
It hurts to be here  
When you're gone

And it hurts to be here  
It hurts to be here  
It hurts to be here  
When you're gone  
Oh, oh  
Caught me in its' ray

And I know I'd never go back  
It's broken-hearted street  
And a paranoid street lamp  
My only precious thing I had has been broken  
But I'm soulful and grateful and gleeful  
Hey, hey yeah  
Caught me in its' ray