

# Stephen Kellogg, Hurt And Heart

I left my shirt hanging on the door  
got in my car, dropped my foot to the floor  
this time it was me, but whos keeping score?  
crying over spilt milk and the things that you adore

and I say hey there massachusetts, this time i am going south  
the more i ask you to bet, the more i run my mouth  
you cant get between the numbers, it cannot be both ways  
so watch me as i make the biggest mistake of my life today

hurt and heart  
only two letters apart  
i know its just a start  
and a start is all i got  
hurt and heart

Speding time in north virginia just procrastinates  
candles and coronas, staying up too late  
when did i become the type of man  
that a woman learns to hate?  
Honey, its been cool while it lasted and the last thing i will say

I will say hey there carolina this time i am going west  
my friends say to never mind her  
but my friends dont know whats best  
give it time they say, time will take the hurt  
wish that I could go back home today and put on my old shirt

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