

Terri Clark, Pain To Kill

I Got a headache from the work day
And a heartache from last night
Anything that could've lately did not go right
They say time is the ticket
But I sure ain't got the time
With a little jingle in my pocket
There's a mission on my mind

Chorus

I've got some pain to kill
Hurt to heal
Anything I have to do I will
So come on baby let's take a ride
Way on over to the other side
Of this low-down, lonely, no good way to feel
I got some pain to kill
Gonna find me a party
Maybe start one of my own
Light a fire to my troubles
And around the smoke
I might regret it come tomorrow
When I'm nursin the good time flu
But a girl in my condition only has one thing to lose

Repeat Chorus

Promotion bumped me
Boyfriend dumped me
I gotta do something
So until the sun comes up on Sunday

Repeat Chorus Twice

I got some real pain to kill