

# The Boomtown Rats, Hurt Hurts

I don't want to listen  
But I think I see you screaming  
And it hurts.

Instant Solzhenitsyn  
I get salt mines when I hear your voice  
It hurts.

Kiss the hurt off her Kung Fu tongue  
I turn off when she turns on  
That's why I'll say  
Hurts hurts.

Who an' what an' where an' when an' why an' how an'  
Which you bitch  
It hurts.

The false teeth shake an' rattle  
When the slack mouth tittle tattles  
And it hurts.

Kiss the hurt on her Kung Fu tongue  
I come off when she comes on  
That's why we say  
Hurt hurts.

My ears are bleeding  
My stomach's so sore

I slice the hurt off her Kung Fu tongue  
We come off when they come on  
That's why we say  
Hurt hurts.

Hard side  
Tough inside  
She cut you with stiletto style  
Boy, it hurts.

I lick the wound, she tears the eyes  
You scratch her back and she'll claw mine  
That hurts.

My eyes water  
My mouth's so dry

Kiss the hurt off her Kung Fu tongue  
I turn off when you turn on  
Then I might say  
Hoit hoits  
Hurt hurts.

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\*written by Bob Geldof

\*taken from the album entitled "Mondo Bongo";