Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, Hurt

(Tom Petty and Mike Campbell)

I walked to the window turned out the light
Looked at the city went through the night
Yeah I stood in the darkness stood all alone
Thank God for California thank God I'm going home

Thats right you hurt me baby hurt me good
Hurt me like no one else ever could
Cut me down the middle face down in the dirt
And we both know it's too late to save it
Betcha feel proud about it baby
You taught me how to hurt

DC-10, 10:45
Halfway to L.A. red in the eyes
Might be the devil, might just be his friend
It don't make no difference you ain't gettin' me again

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