

Betty Curse, God This Hurts

You and your lipstick on your collar,
Blamed it on your sick grandmother
In hospital so i let it go,
Even though it was impossible.
She's been gone for 20 years
and what about the line at the cinema
caught holding hands
You said she was
your long lost cousin from Japan!
God This Hurts
It really couldn't get much worse
the love we had
won't come back
God This Hurts
I really really want your blood
make you pay for my pain
You were a fool to break my heart
caught with your hands in her cookie jar
didn't have to lie, didn't need to cheat
Should have come to me for something to eat
wasn't i sweet enough?
All of your friends think you're so tough
But guess what?
You're Not!
Don't you see?
You're a loser cause you lost me!
God This Hurts
It really couldn't get much worse
the love we had
won't come back
God This Hurts
I really really want your blood
make you pay for my pain
You were a fool to break my heart
You were the fool who broke my heart
God This Hurts
God This Hurts
It really couldn't get much worse
the love we had
won't come back
Wish it would
You know i really wish it could
The love we had wont come back
God this hurts!
I really really want your blood
Make you pay for my pain