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