

# Blues Traveler, My Blessed Pain

Tell you 'bout a man I borrowed 26 cents from  
I wanted to ask what the extra penny was for  
I needed a quarter for the next two minutes with you  
He said "I was making a wish but I've been listening  
I think you need it more"

And it's the same damn thing  
The stuff you put me through

I walked across a bridge and almost right past a suicide  
You could say I'm a hero, depending on the light that you put me in  
What changed her mind was when I took the time to tell her about you and me  
She heard my tale and then she climbed off the rail and she tried to push me in

And it's the same damn thing  
I hope I'm doing it to you

And it sounds like thunder  
And it feels like rain  
But I've been so thirsty that I can't explain  
How you feel me and grow me  
And no one has known me to complain  
For you are my blessed pain  
You are my blessed pain

Girls need candy and flowers and monogamy  
From someone who makes them feel worthwhile  
Boys need food and five minutes with his right hand free  
But only the girl gonna make him smile

And it's the same damn thing  
The stuff you put me through

And it sounds like thunder  
And it feels like rain  
But I've been so thirsty that I can't explain  
How you feel me and grow me  
And no one has known me to complain  
For you are my blessed pain

Girls need shoes and attention and monogamy  
From someone who makes them feel worthwhile  
Boys need food and basically five minutes with his right hand free  
But only the girl gonna make him smile

And it's the same damn thing  
I hope I'm doing it to you

And it sounds like thunder  
And it feels like rain  
But I've been so thirsty that I can't explain  
How you feel me and grow me  
And nobody's known me to complain  
Cuz you are my blessed pain  
You are my blessed pain