

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