

# Coldplay, Hurts Like Heaven

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park  
Do you ever get the feeling that you're missing the mark?  
It's so cold it's so cold  
It's so cold it's so cold  
Written up in marker on a factory sign  
'I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine'  
It's so cold it's so cold  
It's so cold it's so cold  
See the arrow they shot  
Trying to tear us apart  
Take the fire from my belly and the beat from my heart  
Still I won't let go  
Still I won't let go

Of you- ooh ooh  
'Cause you do  
Oh you use your heart as a weapon  
And it hurts like heaven

On every street every car every surface a name  
Tonight the streets are ours  
And we're writing and saying  
Don't let them take control  
No we won't let them take control  
Yes I feel a little bit nervous  
Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax  
How come they're out to get us  
How come they're out when they don't know the facts  
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark  
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark  
Armed with a spraycan soul  
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul  
And you ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon  
And it hurts like heaven

Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh  
Yeah it's true  
When you  
Use your heart as a weapon  
Then it hurts like heaven  
And it hurts like heaven  
Oh oh oh-oh

And it hurts like heaven  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh