

Just Off Turner, How Much It Hurts

Speak. Speak your mind
You're always telling me I need to open mine
And wait, wait your turn
Then shut me out cuz' you've got nothing left to learn

You say there's nothing wrong with being proud
So, tell me what you love and say it loud
Now here's the dose that you've been dishing out:

If you're listening this is how much it hurts
If you're listening this is how much it hurts

Oh, I'm wrong - I'm wrong again
But not because of where I stand but where I've been
And it burns, you know it burns like hell
To know there's nothing left to do but wish you well

You say there's nothing wrong with being proud
So, tell me what you love and say it loud
I've been good enough to stay and hear you out

But you're wrong - You're never wrong

You say there's nothing wrong with being proud
So, tell me what you love and say it loud
I've been giving you the benefit of the doubt

If you're listening this is how much it hurts
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