

# Kings Philosopher, Hurts To Love You

every love song  
on every TV  
and Hollywood told me  
it should be beautiful and sweet  
like watching soul train  
with Marvin Gaye on

but baby it hurts to love you  
baby it hurts to need you too

you're so lovely  
you come in armies  
packing punches  
and swinging wildly at me  
Lord there must be  
something worse in your whole universe

but baby it hurts to love you  
baby it hurts to need you too

then you're there in my door  
in the middle of the night  
you're so beautiful when you're high  
you're face red with blood and wine  
you tell me you're dying inside

baby it hurts to love you  
baby it hurts to need you too

in my mind's eye  
we're kissing madly  
watching "All In The Family";

taking it easy  
getting drunk on torch songs  
and fast food  
and me and you

baby it hurts  
baby it hurts to love you  
baby it hurts to love you