

# Maria Mena, He's Hurting Me

I've never been confronted with my own thoughts  
They don't bother me when I'm alone  
Can you come over save me, because he won't stop  
Now get him off his fucking throne  
Caution the floor's wet in here, been crying  
I don't know why he seems convinced I'm lying  
I don't know what he's capable of doing  
but he's hurting me

It's not his fault I made him lose his temper  
I should know better not to talk too loud  
There's no one out there who could love me better  
I'm not like you, you are too proud

Caution the floor's wet in here been crying  
I don't know why he seems convinced I'm lying  
I don't know what he's capable of doing  
but he's hurting me

Don't leave me  
Please believe me  
Baby there is  
I can explain  
Please love me  
Please need me.

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Now get him off his fucking throne.