

# Randy Newman, I Want You To Hurt Like I Do

I ran out on my children  
And I ran out on my wife  
Gonna run out on you too, baby  
I done it all my life  
Everybody cried the night I left  
Well, almost everybody did  
My little boy just hung his head  
And I put my arm, put my arm around his little shoulder  
And this is what I said:  
"Sonny I just want you to hurt like I do  
I just want you to hurt like I do  
I just want you to hurt like I do  
Honest I do, honest I do, honest I do"  
If I had one wish  
One dream I knew would come true  
I'd want to speak to all the people of the world  
I'd get up there, I'd get up there on that platform  
First I'd sing a song or two you know I would  
Then I'll tell you what I'd do  
I'd talk to the people and I'd say  
"It's a rough rough world, it's a tough tough world  
Well, you know  
And things don't always, things don't always go the way we plan  
But there's one thing, one thing we all have in common  
And it's something everyone can understand  
All over the world sing along  
I just want you to hurt like I do  
I just want you to hurt like I do  
I just want you to hurt like I do  
Honest I do, honest I do, honest I do"