

River City High, Til It Hurts

Everything falls apart it doesn't seem right.
I take it personally and out of spite.
To be born is to also have an end.
Unless you take the great times and picture them.
Avoid the truth not to be cynical.
Being right means beating your head against the wall.

(chorus)
just admit this time you're really stuck.
There's no truth to blame it all on luck.
I wish it didn't have to hit until it hurts.

Second verse same as the first.

(chorus)

Just admit this time.
That I don't have a back up.
Just admit this time. It hits me 'til it hurts.

Yeah, it hits me 'til it hurts.
It hits me 'til it hurts.
Yeah, It hits me 'til it hurts.
It hits me 'til it hurts.
Until it hurts