

The Pretenders, I Hurt You

I've been crying, like a woman.
'cause I'm mad, mad, mad like a man.
If you'd been in the SS in '43
You'd've been kicked out for cruelty.
I hurt you,
'cause you hurt me.
So I hurt you,
'cause you hurt me.

I've been wondering,
About your dependency.
Your idea of defiance,
Is a modern day mystery.
Your arms and chest are cold,
When your back is on fire.
And the only time you've come clean,
Is when you're talking to your buyer.
I hurt you,
'cause you hurt me.
So I hurt you,
'cause you hurt me.

Forget our philosophies,
We admired when we were young.
And our popular points of view,
Can't mean much.
Nothing, or something, or anything.
If we can't say I love you.

Happy Birthday darling,
Thank you for the schooling.
Your correction mistress warned me
Man she wasn't foolin'.
Never trust a user with your television overnight.
Don't try to paint your masterpiece under artificial light.
I hurt you,
'cause you hurt me.
So I hurt you,
'cause you hurt me.

What sounds like background lyrics sounds to me just like the main lyrics repeated a line afterward. Neat effect, though it does make determining the lyrics harder; it was much easier to get it from 'Isle of View', and then match it up with the version on 'Learning to

corrections.