

# Tindersticks, Sometimes It Hurts

you're waisting your time  
coming round here  
what got you to thinking  
there was something new going on

you're waisting your time  
coming round here  
what got you to thinking  
i had a different song

been lying awake all night  
trying to figure out  
it's that old song  
keeps running around in my head

you're waisting your time  
coming round here

but what's good for me  
is not necessarily for the best  
so play it for me

sometimes it works  
sometimes it don't you know  
some days it hurts  
some days it feels real good

sometimes it hurts  
sometimes it don't you know  
some days it works so good  
i can't see my way home

been climbing these old walls  
why don't they screamin  
what a cheat you are  
(oh i'm not you're mean)  
cos nothing else comes near me  
you got this trick on the world

me have the sharpest chisel  
the keenest eye  
it's just that old song  
i only got the one

so play it for me

sometimes it works  
sometimes it don't you know  
some days it hurts  
some days it feels real good

sometimes it hurts  
sometimes it don't you know  
some days it works so good  
i can't see my way home

i may have unscrewed the top  
just to hear that sound  
i may poor little  
just to see the light shining thru

a little sip, but no more  
hey, you belong to me now  
don't you wander too far

so play it for me  
and i'll play it for you  
so play it for me  
and i'll play it for you

sometimes it works  
sometimes it don't you know  
some days it hurts  
some days it feels real good

sometimes it hurts  
sometimes it don't you know  
some days it works so good

i'm waisting my time  
coming round here  
what once burned so brightly  
is all but smoke in the air

you're waisting your time  
coming around here  
what got you to thinking  
i had a different song