# Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Hurt

I walked to the window
Turned out the light
Looked at the city
Went back through the night
Yeah, I stood in the darkness
Stood all alone
Thank God for California
Thank God I'm going home

{Chorus}:
That's right, you hurt me baby
Hurt me good
Hurt me like no one else ever could
Cut me down the middle

Face down in the dirt
And we both know
It's too late to save it
Betcha feel proud about it baby
You taught me how to hurt
That's right

DC-10, 10:45
Halfway to LA, red in the eyes
You might be the devil
Might just be his friend
It don't make no difference
You ain't gettin' me again

{Chorus}