Hurts Like Heaven

Coldplay

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park Do you ever get the feeling that you're missing the mark? It's so cold, it's so cold

It's so cold, it's so coldWritten up in marker on a factory sign I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine

It's so cold, it's so cold

It's so cold, it's so coldSee the arrow that they shot, trying to tear us apart Take the fire from my belly & the beat from my heart

Still I won't let go

Still I won't let go

You'Cause you doOh you

Use your heart as a weapon& it hurts like heaven

On every street, every car, every surface are names

Tonight the streets are ours, & we're writing & singingDon't let them take control

No we won't let em take control

Yes. I feel a little bit nervous

Yes, I feel nervous, & I cannot relaxHow come they're out to get us?

How come they're out when they don't know the facts?

So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark

On a concrete canvas, I'll go making my markArmed with a spray can soul

I'll be armed with a spray can soul

You

Oh, you

'Cause you

You use your heart as a weapon

& it hurts like heaven

Whoa

Whoa

It's true

When you

Use your heart as a weapon

That it hurts like heaven

Oh it hurts like heaven

Aah ooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/