

# 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 cold  
Written 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 cold  
See 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 do  
Oh 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 & singing  
Don'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 relax  
How 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 mark  
Armed 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/>