

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/>