

# I Can't Stop Hurting You

Rick Springfield

She looked at me with eyes that cut right through me and said  
"You must be blind  
let me tell you a little something about yourself  
You're the hurtin' kind"  
I must admit after the pain and fight  
I've a sneaking suspicion that you might be right

I love you, I love you, I love you  
But I Can't Stop Hurting You  
I want to, I want to  
I Can't Stop Hurting You  
I can't, I can't  
I Can't Stop Hurting You, it's getting bad  
I don't know what to do

I see you packing up all your precious little things  
That mean so much to you  
I hurt you now you're moving out again  
But we know just what you'll do  
We'll see the error of our ways in crime  
With conciliatory promises we'll change this time

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I Can't Stop Hurting You  
I need to, I need to  
I Can't Stop Hurting You  
I can't, I can't  
I Can't Stop Hurting You  
It's getting bad, I don't know what to do

And when you go I miss you all night  
The wounds heal from the scratch and bite  
I don't know what's wrong  
I don't know what's right  
But I Can't Stop Hurting You  
I Can't Stop Hurting You

We talk so coolly about the pros and cons  
When I get hot headed I just can't hold on

I love you, I love you, I love you  
I can't stop hurting you  
I need to, I need to  
I can't stop hurting you  
I can't, I can't  
I can't stop hurting you  
It's getting bad, I don't know what to do