

# Hurts Like Heaven

Shearwater

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 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 cold  
See the arrow that they shot, trying to tear us apart Fire from my belly and the beat from my heart  
Still I won't let go  
Still I won't let go  
You  
Ooohooh  
Cause you do

Oh you, use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven

On every street, every car, every surface are names  
And at the streets arise, i'll be rather insane  
Don't let them take control  
No we won't let take control ]  
Yes, I feel a little bit nervous, Yes, I feel nervous and I can not relax, How come they're out to get us?  
How come they're out when they don't know the facts?  
So on concrete canvas under cover of dark  
Concrete canvas, I'll go making my mark  
Armed with a spray can soul  
I'll be armed with a spray can soul  
You Ooohooh  
Oh, you Ooohooh

Yes, you  
You use your heart as a weapon  
And it hurts like heaven

Woho-ooh  
Woho-oooh

It's true  
When you  
Use your heart as a weapon  
It hurts like heaven.