

## **Betty Curse**

### **"God This Hurts"**

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You and your lipstick on your collar,  
Blamed it on your sick grandmother  
In hospital so i let it go,  
Even though it was impossible.  
She's been gone for 20 years  
and what about the line at the cinema  
caught holding hands  
You said she was  
your long lost cousin from Japan!

God This Hurts  
It really couldn't get much worse  
the love we had  
won't come back  
God This Hurts  
I really really want your blood  
make you pay for my pain

You were a fool to break my heart  
caught with your hands in her cookie jar  
didn't have to lie, didn't need to cheat  
Should have come to me for something to eat  
wasn't i sweet enough?  
All of your friends think you're so tough

But guess what?  
You're Not!  
Don't you see?  
You're a loser cause you lost me!

God This Hurts  
It really couldn't get much worse  
the love we had  
won't come back  
God This Hurts  
I really really want your blood  
make you pay for my pain

You were a fool to break my heart  
You were the fool who broke my heart

God This Hurts

God This Hurts  
It really couldn't get much worse  
the love we had  
won't come back  
Wish it would  
You know i really wish it could  
The love we had wont come back  
God this hurts!  
I really really want your blood  
Make you pay for my pain

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