

Gemma Fox "Hurting Me"

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It's the fourth time in a week and you haven't returned
my calls.

Said you're out there with your boys,
Do you know the pain you caused me?
Now I've been all alone,
I didn't have a choice.
I keep on playing your songs,
Cause I need to hear your voice.

Some say that I'm acting too hasty,
But I love you and it's driving me crazy.
Wish I could stop this soul from hurting.
Why don't you think of me...

[chorus]

When you're out there with your friends,
I wish that we could make amends.
Boy you're blind if you can't see,
That you're hurting me,
Hurting Me...
When you're out I'm home alone,
Thought I was your number one.
I don't wanna play no games,
My love is still the same,
Still the same...

I didn't sleep all last night,
Had the phone right by my hand,
Incase you tried to call,
To say you're coming home instead.
I hold my pillow tight,
Although I know I never could with you.
I can still smell you cologne,
And it's gunna have to make do...
As the tears roll down my face,
I wish we'd never changed from friends in the first
place.
But I, I love you all the same...
Well, do you think of me...

[chorus]

When you're out there with your friends,
I wish that we could make amends.
Boy you're blind if you can't see,
That you're hurting me,
Hurting Me...
When you're out I'm home alone,
Thought I was your number one.
I don't wanna play no games,
My love is still the same,
Still the same...

I (I), Wish (Wish), You (You), Would call me.
I (I), Wish (Wish), You (You), Would call me.

[chorus]

When you're out there with your friends,
I wish that we could make amends.
Boy you're blind if you can't see,
That you're hurting me,
Hurting Me...
When you're out I'm home alone,
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