Brian Kirk And The Jirks "Tortured by the Pain"

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I live with her

Blocks from the bay

Terri would end up lying on the couch throughout the day

Asked tier for my money

She blew up in my face

Spent the next half hour on my knees wiping her face

She grows wild I know but

I'm not so sure she's so tortured by the pain

Broken bottles in the vacant pharmacy

Because she was slightly hurt to find her friends so kind to me

Separating Christmas gifts collected by the tree

Halfway through my work I knew there

wouldn't be one for me

She grows wild I know but ...

I'm not so sure she's so tortured by the pain

I left a girl out for my belief

What somewhere in her arms could

be my home and my relief

but that pain was hers so I thought

the choice was plain

To head out to another who

embraced me in her pain

(Chorus

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