

## Hurt "Dirty"

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All of my life I've tried to be like the man in the pictures  
with outstretched hands  
Wearing purple around his neck and he's saying words  
that I cant forget.

Wont you tell me just who made you judge and ruler  
over me?  
Little girl, can you tell just who made you  
so very god damned holy?

Cause I tried to be the best I could  
And I did the best my frail mind could  
I'd trade it all just for one touch  
I'd give it all to be enough  
To make things new yeah  
To make things new

'Cause one in a million is all the same  
I've taken aspirin for my pain  
Empty bottles just seem to say  
I cannot make this go away

Hey you, tell me just who made this judge and ruler  
over me  
I can tell what I want just to make it  
So very goddamn holy.

Cause I tried to be the best I could

I did the best my frail mind could  
I'd trade it all just for one touch  
I'd give it all to be enough  
To make things new yeah  
To make things new yeah  
To make things new inside so I could be like...

I'd trade it all just for one touch  
I'd give it all to be it

Cause I did the best a boy could do  
I did the best my frail mind could  
I'd trade it all just for one touch

I'd give it all to be enough  
To make things new yeah  
To make things new yeah  
To make things new inside  
So I could be like you  
I tried so hard to make things  
New.

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