Stephen Kellogg "Hurt And Heart"

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I left my shirt hanging on the door got in my car, dropped my foot to the floor this time it was me, but whos keeping score? crying over spilt milk and the things that you adore

and I say hey there massachusetts, this time i am going south the more i ask you to bet, the more i run my mouth you cant get between the numbers, it cannot be both ways so watch me as i make the biggest mistake of my life today

hurt and heart only two letters apart i know its just a start and a start is all i got hurt and heart

Speding time in north virginia just procrastinates candles and coronas, staying up too late when did i become the type of man that a woman learns to hate?

Honey, its been cool while it lasted and the last thing i will say

I will say hey there carolina this time i am going west my friends say to never mind her but my friends dont know whats best give it time they say, time will take the hurt wish that I could go back home today and put on my old shirt

hurt and heart only two letters apart i know its just a start and a start is all i got hurt and heart only two letters apart i know its just a start and a start is all i got hurt and heart

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