

Coldplay

"Hurts Like Heaven"

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Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park
Do you ever get the feeling that your missing the mark?
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold

Written up in marker on a factory sign
I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold

See the arrow that they shot, trying to tear us apart
Took the fire from my belly and the beat from my heart
Still I won't let go
Still I won't let go

You, ooh ooh
Cause you do

Oh you, use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven

On every street, every car, every surface are names
Tonight the streets are ours and we're writing and
saying
Don't let them take control
Now we won't let them take control

Yes, I feel a little bit nervous
Yes, I feel nervous and I cannot relax
How come they're out to get us?
How come they're out when they don't know the facts?

So on concrete canvas under cover of dark
Concrete canvas, I'll go making my mark
Armed with a spray can soul
I'll be armed with a spray can soul

You, ooh ooh
Oh, you, ooh ooh

Yes, you
You use your heart as a weapon

And it hurts like heaven

Woho-oooh

Woho-oooh

It's true

When you use your heart as a weapon

It hurts like heaven

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