

The Pain Lyrics by 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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