

Stephen Jerzak

"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

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and a start is all i got
and a start is all i got
and a start is all i got
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