

Hurt

Words & Music by Trent Reznor

♩ = 90

Am C Dsus² Am C Dsus²

Am C Dsus² Am

1. I hurt my - self to - day to
2. I wear this crown of thorns up -

C Dsus² Am C Dsus²

see if I still feel. I fo-cused on the pain,
on my li - ars chair. Full of bro - ken thoughts,

Am C Dsus² Am

the on - ly thing that's real. The
I can - not re - pair. Be -

C Dsus² Am C Dsus²

nee - dle tears a hole,
neath the stains of time the old fa - mil - iar sting.
the feel - ings dis - ap - pear.

Am C Dsus² Am

Try to kill it all a - way
You are some-one else, but I re -

C D G

mem - ber I am still ev - 'ry right - thing here.

Am⁷ Fadd⁹ C

What have I be - come my sweet - est friend?.

G Am⁷ Fadd⁹

Ev - 'ry - one I know goes a - way -

C G

in the end. And

Am⁷ Fadd⁹ G

you could have it all, my em - pire of dirt.

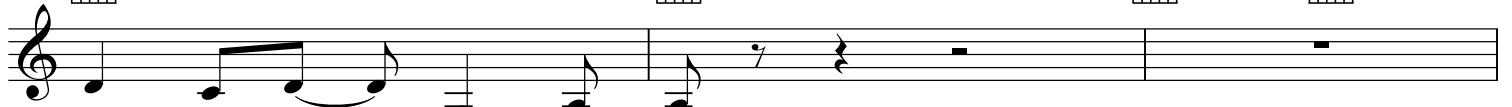
Am⁷

Fadd⁹



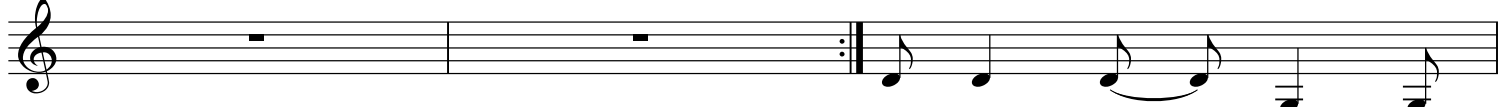
I will let___ you down,___

1.



I will make___ you hurt.____

2.



I will make___ you hurt.

Am⁷

Fadd⁹



If I could start___ a - gain,___ a



mil - lion miles___ a - way,___ I would keep___ my - self,___

Fadd⁹



I would find___ a way.