

Hurt

Words & Music by Trent Reznor

♩ = 90



1. I hurt my - self_ to - day to see if I_ still
2. I wear this crown of thorns up - on my li - ars



feel. I fo - cused on the pain,_____ the on - ly thing_ that's
chair. Full of bro - ken thoughts,_____ I can - not_ re -

Am C Dsus² Am C Dsus²

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

Am C Dsus² Am C D

— Try to kill it all a - way but I re - mem - ber ev - 'ry - thing.
 — You are some - one else, I am still right here.

G Am⁷ Fadd9

What have I be - come

C G Am⁷

my sweet - est friend? Ev - 'ry - one I know

Fadd9 C G

— goes a - way — 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. G Am C D

I will make — you hurt. —

Am C Dsus² G

I will make_ you hurt.

Am⁷ Fadd⁹

If I could start_ a - gain, _ a

G Am⁷

mil - lion miles_ a - way, _ I would keep_ my - self, _

Fadd⁹ G

I would find_ a way.