

Cat Stevens - The Hurt

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Tom: C
                                                                Until I got hurt, until I got hurt, I did not know what to do
                                                                Until I got hurt, 'till I got hurt, why didn't I
I didn't think of this until I got hurt
     Δm7
                                                                 'Till I got hurt, baby, I didn't know what love is
     You say you want to seek the truth, but it's hard to find
                                                                Young son, don't let me down, young son
No one to help you, your friends don't have the time
                                                        Hey,
                                                                                          Αm
                                                                I'm trusting you to keep on, never turn away now
                                                                Bm Em
                                                                                   G
So you ride around in your car. switch on the radio
                                                                Hold on, never let go, now hold on
                      Am7
                                                                Turn your heart to the bright sun
You want to relate to
                           something you once read in a book
                                                                          D
               D
                    G
                            D
                                                                Love will come your way
What kind of a way to try to take a look
                                                                         Α
                                                                Cos 'till you make that final show
                                                                             Em
                                                                You'll never know what love you've been missing
Until I got hurt I was looking, I was on my way
                                                                G7
                                                                           C D7 G
                                                                Missing
Until I got hurt, until I got hurt, darling I painted my face
                                                                You say you want to seek the truth but you work alone
                                                                No one to help you and nobody to push you on
Until I got hurt, 'till got hurt, why didn't I
                                                                So you sit at home drinking your wine, television on
                     G
                                                                You wait for a miracle, cos you say one day one'll come along
I didn't think of this until I got hurt
                                                                (But wishful thinking, boy) any minute now You might be gone
                                                        F Em Dm I'd like to help you brother but that would be wrong
            D
C G
'Till I got hurt. baby.
                          I didn't know' what love is
                                                                Until I got hurt, I was looking, I was on my way
                                                                Until I got hurt, until I got hurt, darling I didn't know
You say you want to learn to laugh 'cause music makes you cry
                                                                which way
                                                                Until I got hurt, 'till I got hurt, why didn't I
But the tears you shed are only in your eye
                                                                I didn't think of this until I got hurt
So you turn to any phoney mouth with a tale to tell
But he's just a hoaxer don't you know, selling peace and
                                                                'Till I got hurt, baby, I didn't know what love is
reliaion
                                                                                                              G
                                                                                                                      F Em Dm C
Between his jokes and his karma chewing gum
                                                                Until I got hurt, oh I didn't know what love is
Until I got hurt, I was looking, I was the same as you
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Acordes

