

N. Kerbin - Everything Hurts

tom:

I know enough to know I don't know enough

I've heard enough to know I haven't heard enough

They cover their ears and close their eyes

Staring into thunderclouds and calling them blue skies

I can't pretend to understand exactly how it feels

But I know enough to know

Everything hurts

Everything hurts

Everything hurts

Everything hurts

Will we learn enough to know we haven't learned enough?

Will we fight enough to know we haven't fought enough?

Or thought enough, it's not enough, it's not enough

Will we sleep with our heads buried in the sand?

Or turn to the rising Sun and meet it hand in hand

I can't pretend to understand exactly how it feels

But I know enough to know

Everything hurts

Everything hurts

Everything hurts

Everything hurts

It's a quiet night on the east side

But just over the hill, the city's on fire

Deep under his hill, the king, dear liar

(F A A C Bb)

(F A A C Bb C)

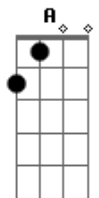
Everything hurts

Everything hurts

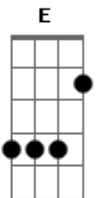
Everything hurts

Everything hurts

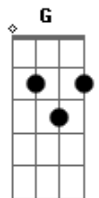
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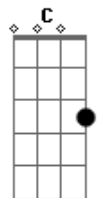
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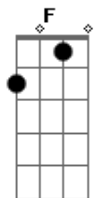
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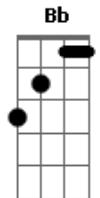
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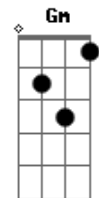
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