

## Jessie Murph - I Hope It Hurts

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tom:
       Abm
I met a man in Miami-Dade
I almost died when he looked my way
I felt the Moon setting too soon
He held my hand on the interstate
It'd been a while since I felt this way
I bet too soon, I bet on you
   Dbm
I'm not this dumb, not again
          Dbm7
It hit the heart and knocked the wind
            Gb
It knocked the door, I don't care
It opened up, I saw it there
And what a lie and what a game
I doused it all in gasoline
I went home and you went up in flames
And I hope it burns, and I won't be there
          Ebm Abm Gb B
I hope it hurts everywhere
             Dbm7 Gb
You're gonna learn I'm happy to lose
But I hope you hurt, 'cause God knows I do
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I lit the match and I walked away
I said no words and I left the state % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
 Smoke in my eyes, I sat and cried
Headed north through the Everglades
 Georgia line felt like Heaven's gate
 It broke me in two, ten thousand miles
                                Dbm
I'm not this dumb, not again
 It hit the heart and knocked the wind
 It knocked the door, I don't care
 It opened up, I saw it there
                          Ebm
And what a lie and what a game
 I doused it all in gasoline
And I went home and you went up in flames
                                                                                        Dbm7
 And I hope it burns, and I won't be there
                                                                                  Ebm
                                                                                                                                                               Abm Gb B
I hope it hurts everywhere
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          B Gb Abm Gb
                                                                                              Dbm7 Gb
You're gonna learn I'm happy to lose
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Gb Eb7 Abm Gb E
 But I hope you hurt, 'cause God knows I do
                                                                               Dbm Gb
                                                                                                                                                          B Gb Abm Gb
 I hope it hurts, I'm happy to lose
                                                                                                             E Em
And I hope you hurt, 'cause God knows I do
```

## **Acordes**

