

Hurt Again

Julia Michaels

I can already gauge it
 I'm too opinionated
 And your mama's gonna hate it You don't fit in with my friends
 I see them gettin' jealous
 'Cause you take up all my weekends You remind me of my past
 That's how I know that this won't last
 And I know I should go pack
 But where's the fun in that? Ah, I can see the future, it doesn't look pretty
 I'm looking in your eyes, I'm ready to be Hurt Again
 Feel some type of way whenever you're with me
 I know we're fighting fire with fire, but I'm
 Ready to be Hurt, Hurt Again, ah-ah-ah-ah
 Ready to be Hurt, Hurt Again, ah-ah-ah-ah, mmm
 You carry my emotions
 Whether I keep them closed in
 Or out there in the open
 I can't tell what you're thinking, mmm
 You're so back and forth
 By the time that I figured it out, I can't figure it out You remind me of my past
 That's how I know that this won't last
 And I know I should go pack
 But where's the fun in that? Ah, I can see the future, it doesn't look pretty
 I'm looking in your eyes, I'm ready to be Hurt Again
 Feel some type of way whenever you're with me
 I know we're fighting fire with fire, but I'm
 Ready to be Hurt, Hurt Again, ah-ah-ah-ah
 Ready to be Hurt, Hurt Again, ah-ah-ah-ah
 I'm here, hoping you'll prove me wrong
 Come here, I want to be proven wrong
 But we're so back and forth
 By the time that we figure it out, we can't figure it out, mmm I can see the future, it doesn't look
 pretty (oh)
 I'm looking in your eyes
 I'm ready to be Hurt Again (ready to be hurt)
 Feel some type of way whenever you're with me
 I know we're fighting fire with fire, but I'm (again, again, again)
 Ready to be Hurt, Hurt Again, ah-ah-ah-ah (I'm ready, I'm ready)
 Ready to be Hurt, Hurt Again, ah-ah-ah-ah (I'm ready, I'm ready) Come here (come here, babe)
 Ready to be hurt (again, again)
 Come here (come here, babe)
 Ready to be hurt (again, again)
 I'm ready, again, again, again