

I Can't Stop Hurting You

Rick Springfield

She looked at me with eyes that cut right through me and said
"You must be blind
let me tell you a little something about yourself
You're the hurtin' kind"
I must admit after the pain and fight
I've a sneaking suspicion that you might be right

I love you, I love you, I love you
But I Can't Stop Hurting You
I want to, I want to
I Can't Stop Hurting You
I can't, I can't
I Can't Stop Hurting You, it's getting bad
I don't know what to do

I see you packing up all your precious little things
That mean so much to you
I hurt you now you're moving out again
But we know just what you'll do
We'll see the error of our ways in crime
With conciliatory promises we'll change this time

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I love you, I love you
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I need to, I need to
I Can't Stop Hurting You
I can't, I can't
I Can't Stop Hurting You
It's getting bad, I don't know what to do

And when you go I miss you all night
The wounds heal from the scratch and bite
I don't know what's wrong
I don't know what's right
But I Can't Stop Hurting You
I Can't Stop Hurting You

We talk so coolly about the pros and cons
When I get hot headed I just can't hold on

I love you, I love you, I love you
I can't stop hurting you
I need to, I need to
I can't stop hurting you
I can't, I can't
I can't stop hurting you
It's getting bad, I don't know what to do