

Hurts Like Hell

Vermillion Lies

Yes it hurts like hell
I'm gonna do it anyway
I don't know how to stop myself
What can I say

Yes it hurts like hell
I'm gonna do it anyway
There are no brakes on this ride
It's just the way that I was made

There's a girl in Kansas city
Who's knitting me a scarf
I wonder what I've done to deserve her devotion
There's a boy in New Mexico who gave me his heart
Yeah I wrote him a song
But I'm never singing

There are so many different things to know in this world
And I want to know every single one
There are so many people to know in this world
And I wanna know

There was a girl in Portugal with big brown eyes
When I kissed her on the lips
Imagine her surprise
There was a man in Moscow we never really talked
But when there are no words you can always take a whole world

There are so many people to know in this world
And I want to know every single one
There are so many languages to know in this world
And I wanna know

There's a woman back home
Still pining today
She didn't want to share me so i let her slip away
There's a man in this room
Who wants me to decide
To walk my own way or stay by his side

There are so many languages to know in this world
And I want to know every single one
There are so many different kinds of love in this world
And I wanna know

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