## **Hurts Like Heaven**

## **Coldplay**

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park Do you ever get the feeling that you're missing the mark? It's so cold, it's so cold It's so cold, it's so coldWritten up in marker on a factory sign I struggle with the feeling that my life isn't mine It's so cold, it's so cold It's so cold, it's so coldSee the arrow that they shot, trying to tear us apart Take the fire from my belly & the beat from my heart Still I won't let go Still I won't let go You'Cause you doOh you Use your heart as a weapon& it hurts like heaven On every street, every car, every surface are names Tonight the streets are ours, & we're writing & singingDon't let them take control No we won't let em take control Yes. I feel a little bit nervous Yes, I feel nervous, & I cannot relaxHow come they're out to get us? How come they're out when they don't know the facts? So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark On a concrete canvas, I'll go making my markArmed with a spray can soul I'll be armed with a spray can soul You Oh, you 'Cause you You use your heart as a weapon & it hurts like heaven Whoa Whoa It's true When you Use your heart as a weapon That it hurts like heaven Oh it hurts like heaven Aah ooh Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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