[Verso 2]

```
Hurt Again
Julia Michaels
[Intro] C D Em Em
      C D Em Em
[Verso 1]
            D Em
I can already gauge it
             C
I m too opinionated
        Em
And your mama s gonna hate it
                     D
                               Em
You don t fit in with my friends
                  C D
I see them gettin jealous
          Em
Cause you take up all my weekends
[Pré-Refrão]
C D Em
     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?
[Refrão]
                 Em
Ah, I can see the future, it doesn t look pretty
                  Em
I m looking in your eyes, I m ready to be hurt again
                 \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
Feel some type of way whenever you re with me
I know we re fighting fire with fire, but I \ensuremath{\text{m}}
                       C
                             D Em
Ready to be hurt, hurt again, ah-ah-ah
                       C
                              D Em
Ready to be hurt, hurt again, ah-ah-ah
( C D Em.)
```

```
C
            D
                     Em
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
[Pré-Refrão]
C D
          Em
     You remind me of my past
           D
                      Em
That s how I know that this won t last
          Em
     And I know I should go pack
                D
But where s the fun in that?
[Refrão]
                 Em
Ah, I can see the future, it doesn t look pretty
I m looking in your eyes, I m ready to be hurt again
                 \mathbf{Em}
Feel some type of way whenever you re with me
                     Εm
I know we re fighting fire with fire, but I m
                             D Em
                       C
Ready to be hurt, hurt again, ah-ah-ah
                       C
                             D Em
Ready to be hurt, hurt again, ah-ah-ah,
[Ponte]
Am G D
Ιm
      here
Hoping you ll prove me wrong
Am G D
Come here
            D
I want to be proven wrong
         N.C
But we re so back and forth
```

By the time that we figure it out

We can t figure it out, mmm

[Refrão]

C D Em C
I can see the future, it doesn t look pretty
D Em C
I m looking in your eyes, I m ready to be hurt again
D Em C
Feel some type of way whenever you re with me
D Em C
I know we re fighting fire with fire, but I m
D Em C D Em C
Ready to be hurt, hurt again, ah-ah-ah
D Em C D Em C
Ready to be hurt, hurt again, ah-ah-ah