

The Hurting
Svavar Knutur

F# (palm mute)
(first 2 verses palm mute)

[Verse 1]

F#

Broken glass,
Torn up curtains

D C# B

I feel it in my heart

F#

Here comes the hurting.

[Verse 2]

F#

Sheâ€™s a crocodile,
Under the surface

D C# B

She greets me with a smile

F#

Here comes the hurting

[Verse 3]

F#

She knows my soul
And She knows my troubles.

D C# B

I kept it in the hole

F#

but here comes the hurting

[Verse 4]

F#

She come slow,
But She comes for certain

D C# B

She never lets me go

F#

Here comes the hurting.

[Chorus]

D

B

F#

Everybodyâ€™s got a devil to drag.

D

B

F#

Everybodyâ€™s got some dirt in their bag.

D

B

F#

Show me how to hold a shattered heart.

[Instrumental]

D C# B F#

[Verse 5]

palm muted

F#

I did wrong

Got no excuses

D C# B

Iâ€™ve held on for too long,

F# (once)

And here comes the hurting