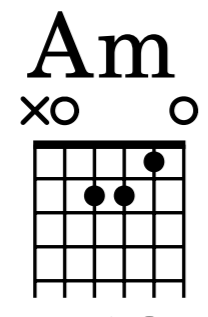


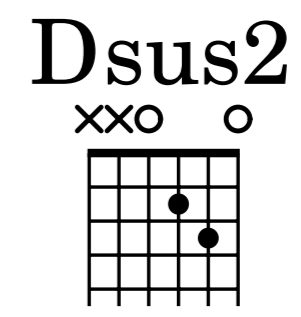
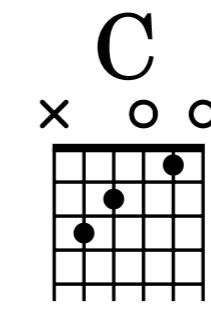
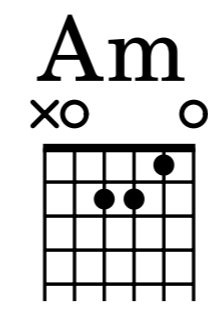
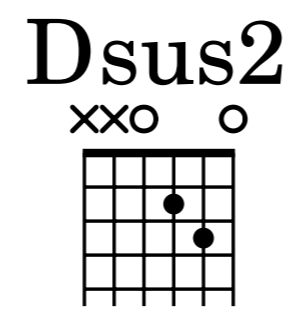
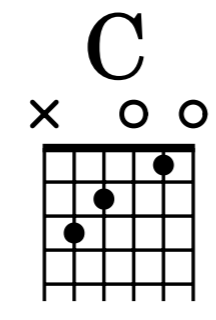
# HURT

Words and Music by  
TRENT REZNOR

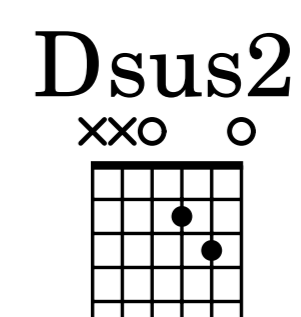
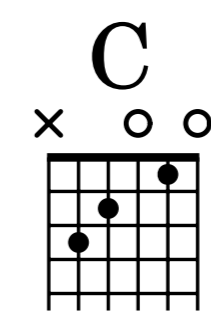
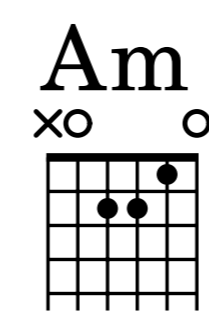
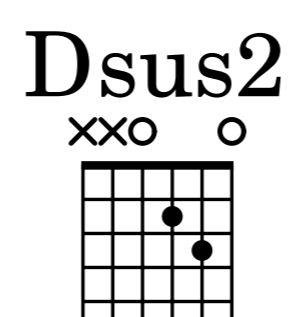
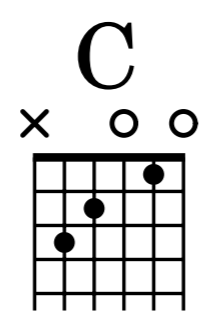
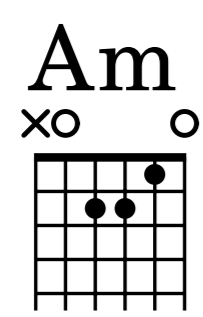
Moderately (♩ = 100)



(Quiet)

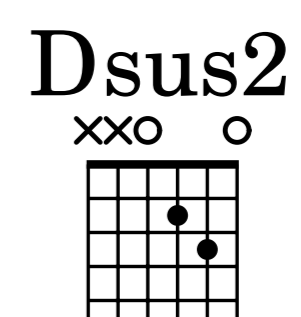
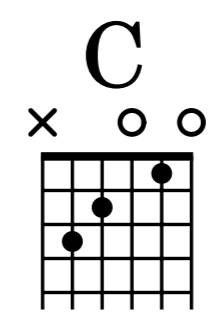
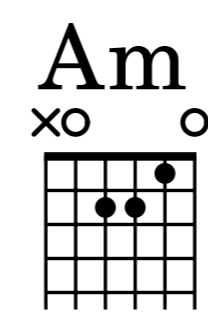
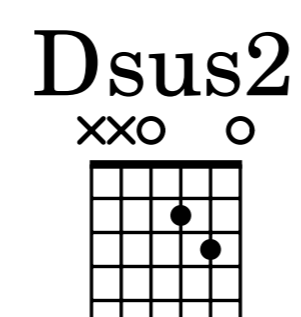
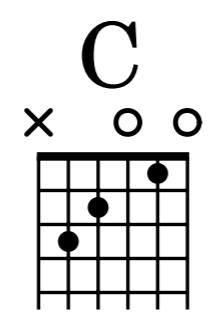
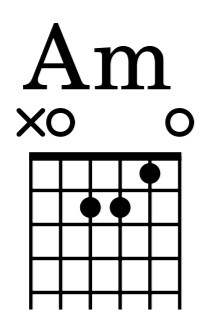


mp



5

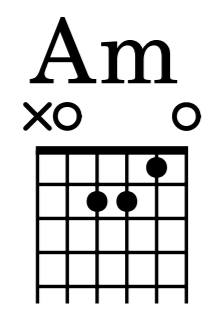
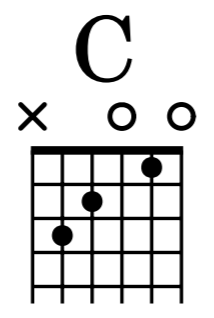
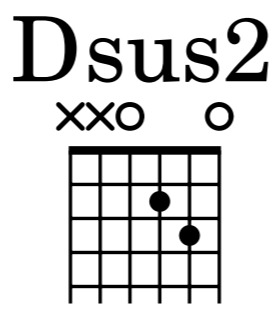
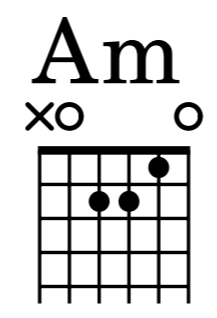
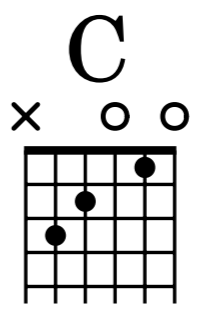
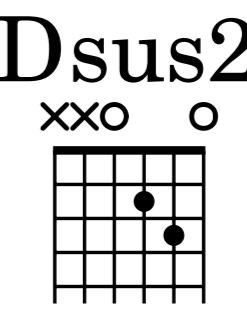
I hurt my - self — to - day to see if I — still  
I wear this crown of thorns up - on my li - ar's



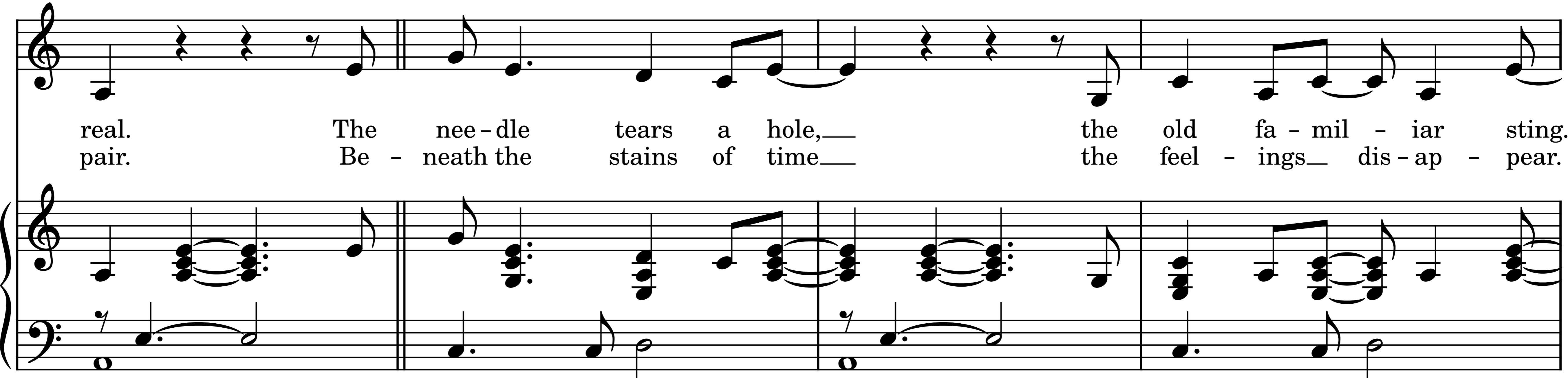
9

feel. I fo-cused on the pain, — the on - ly thing that's  
chair. Full of bro-ken — thoughts. I can - not — re -

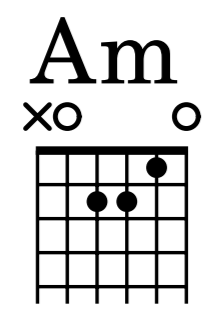
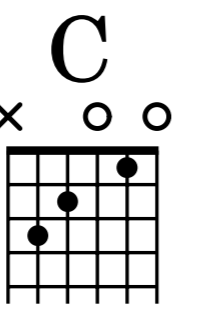
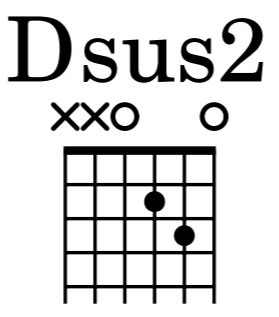
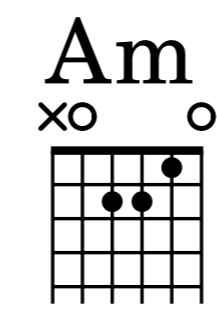
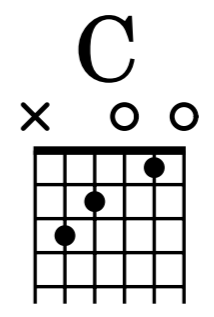
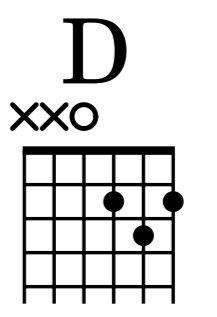
13

Am  C  Dsus2  Am  C  Dsus2 

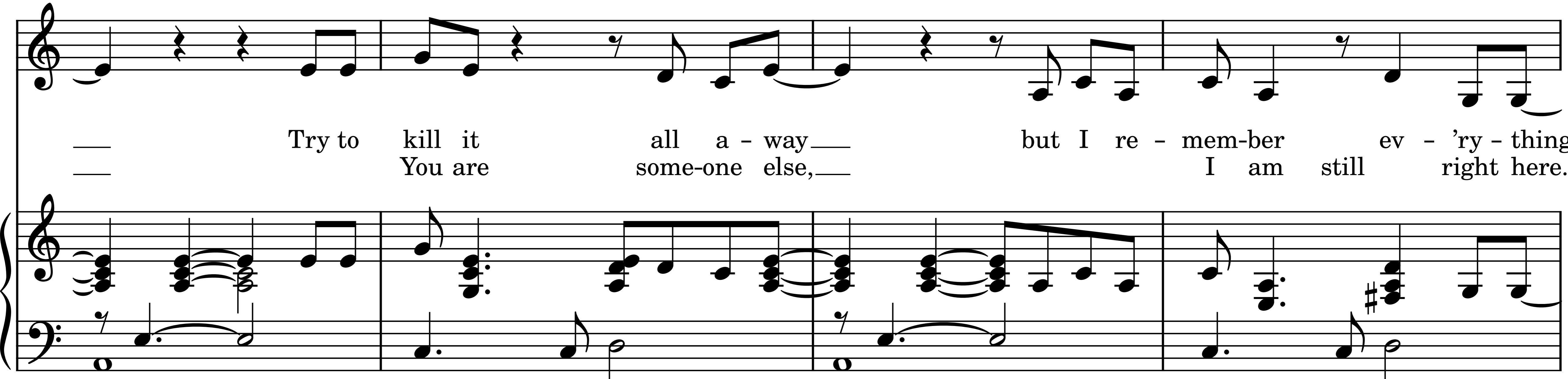
real. The needle tears a hole, the old fa - mil - iar sting.  
 pair. Be - neath the stains of time the feel - ings dis - ap - pear.



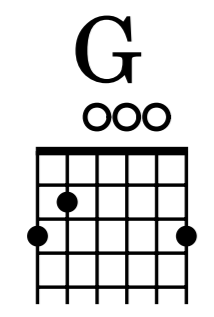
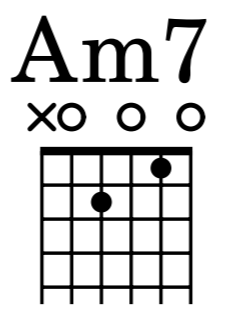
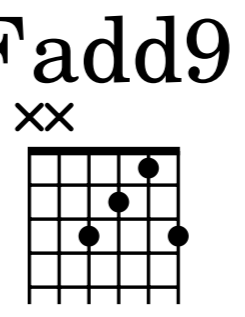
17

Am  C  Dsus2  Am  C  D 

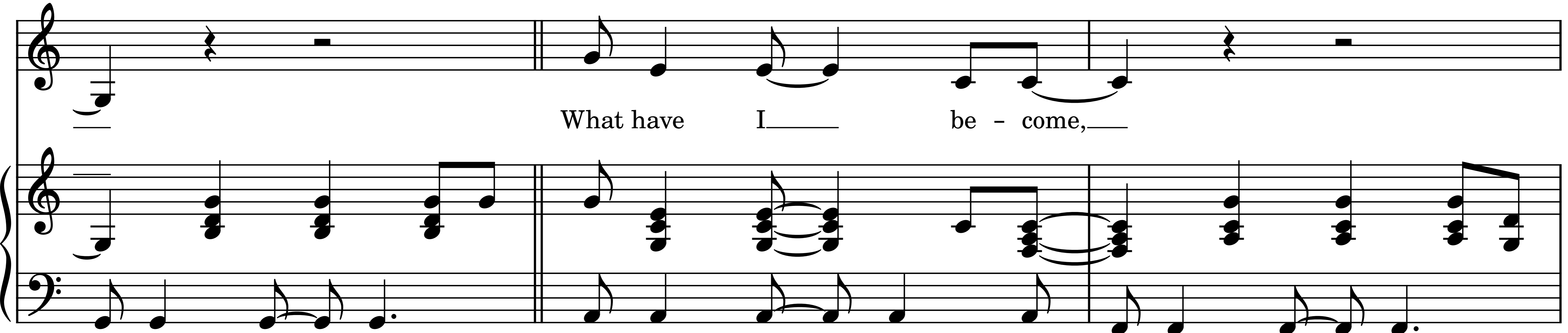
— Try to kill it all a - way but I re - mem - ber ev - 'ry - thing.  
 — You are some - one else, I am still right here.



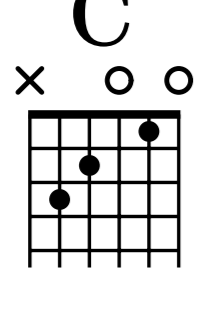
21

G  Am7  Fadd9 

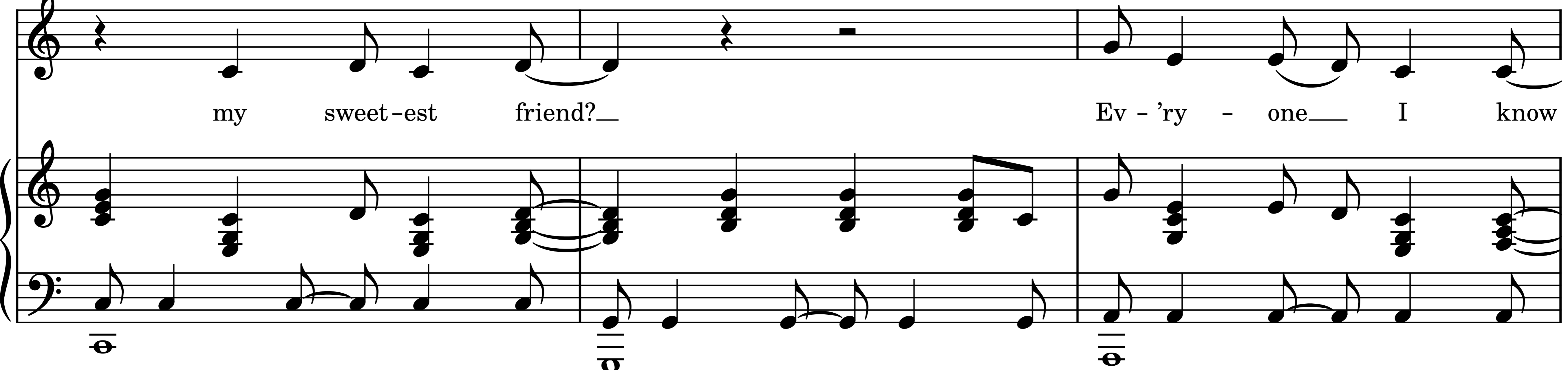
What have I be - come,



24

C  G  Am7 

my sweet - est friend? Ev - 'ry - one I know



27 **Fadd9** **C** **G**

goes a - way in the end. And

30 **Am7** **Fadd9** **G**

you could have it all, my em - pire of dirt.

33 **Am7** **Fadd9**

I will let you down,

36 **G** **Am** **C** **D**

I will make you hurt.

Am  
x0 x0 o

C  
x o o o

Dsus2  
xxo o

G  
ooo

39

I will make you hurt.

Am7  
x0 o o o

Fadd9  
xx

42

If I could start a gain, a

45

G  
ooo

Am7  
x0 o o o

mil-lion miles a way, I would keep my self,

Fadd9  
xx

G  
ooo

48

I would find a way.