

Uriah Heep, Been Hurt

At the age of eighteen
I had had enough
And by twenty one
I decided to get tough
And then I found the guard
Was still too rough

And I've been hurt
Ever since that day
I've been hurt and I've lost my way
I still think I have a chance
To find your love

Well, I tried to love you
One day at a time
Each day waiting
Hoping for the sign
It was clear I needed luck

More than this time

And I've been hurt
Ever since that day
I've been hurt, well, I've lost my way
I still think I have a chance
To make you mine

My empty heart is
Counting all the ways
Fire and desire
Sat and count days
Will you, won't you
When and where
Do you, don't you, do I care
That same eternal question
Is always there
It's always there