

# Buck Owens, Hurtin' Like I've Never Hurt Before

Yes, I'm hurtin' like I've never hurt before.

Well, every place I look I see a trail of broken hearts  
Bill and Bob and Joe still wear your mark  
And everybody's talking 'bout the things you did to Jim  
Oh, if this is love please give it back to him.

You've got me too upset to weep too wound up to sleep  
Waitin' for your knock upon my door  
You've got me starin' at the skies chasin' butterflies  
Hurтин' like I've never hurt before.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I've been a lot of places and I've seen a lot of things  
Many broken hearts and shattered dreams  
I've bragged of many conquest of how love fell at my feet  
Oh, is this really happening to me.

You've got me too upset to weep too wound up to sleep  
Waitin' for your knock upon my door  
You've got me starin' at the skies chasin' butterflies  
Hurтин' like I've never hurt before.

Yes, I'm hurtin' like I've never hurt before...