

Clay Walker, Holding Her And Loving You

It's the third hardest thing I'll ever do
Leaving here without you
And the second hardest thing I'll ever do
Is telling her, about you
She's been good to me, when things were going rough
How can I tell her now, that good ain't good enough
The hardest thing I will ever have to do
Is holding her and loving you
If she'd give me one good reason I'd be gone
But she ain't done, one thing wrong
So don't expect me just to walk out of the door
I still love her but I love you more
She's been good to me, when things weren't going right
She made my days long, before you made my nights
The hardest thing I'll ever have to do
Is holding her and loving you
Yeah the hardest thing I'll ever have to do
Is holding her and loving you
Girl, the hardest thing I'll ever have to do
Is holding her and loving you