

Connie Smith, Hurt Goes On

I suppose I'll get over you in time and I hope it's before I lose my mind
All the pleasure in my life is gone and the hurt goes on the hurt goes on
If your mem'ry ever haunts you about me
Then you'll know how this feeling feels inside me
I can't stop it your mem'ry's all I own and the hurt goes on the hurt goes on
[steel]
If your mem'ry ever haunts you about me...
And the hurt goes on the hurt goes on