Connie Smith, Hurtin's All Over

(Now the hurtin's all over all over me)

À year ago today I felt like dying as unloved and unwanted as a heart could be But time has a way of changing yesterday now the hurtin's all over all over me Yes the hurtin's all over all over my body

It started in my heart and it's spread all over me

Father time did his part took the hurt out of my heart

Now the hurtin's all over all over me

[steel]

Now my arms ache to hold you like they used to do And my eyes ache for the love light they no longer see How I miss your caress how my lips ache to be kissed Yes the huttist all over all over me

Well the hurtin's all over...

Now the hurtin's all over all over me