

# Conway Twitty, She Sure Does Make It Hard To Go

Her pretty sad eyes glisten from a tear about to fall  
When you're hurtin' don't the time moves slow  
Her soft warm fingers trace a tear along my cheek  
She sure does make it hard to go  
Her sweet lips softly whisper how much she wants me now  
She's not at least too ashamed to let it show  
And I feel her hand that tremble that's holdin' on to me  
She sure does make it hard to go  
Leaving her was the saddest thing I guess I'll ever do  
The way I'm hurtin' only heaven knows  
And knowing when I'm gone missing her will be much worse  
That sure does make it hard to go  
[ dobro - ac.guitar ]  
We know that it's the last time to ever meet like this  
Don't it hurt to reap the seeds you sow  
I'll hold her to me gently for just one more goodbye  
She sure does make it hard to go  
Leaving her was the saddest thing...  
That sure does make it hard to go