George Strait, He Must Have Really You Bad

You put your best red dress on And came here tonight all alone He must have really hurt you bad

Ordered up a double Coke and rum And hope it'll turn into fun He must have really hurt you bad

I don't know your story but it ain't hard to see You've got a heart that's broken as a heart can be It's probably not like you at all To mix loneliness and alcohol He must have really hurt you bad

Now it's 1am and here you are With some stranger at the bar He must have really hurt you bad

Across town in some motel room He'll try to heal your past While the one that's lying next to you is Only there for laughs He must have really hurt you bad

Now, I'm the Joe that sees you up then cuts you off And calls a cab when you need me to And I'd like to say that only once in a while I see someone goin' what you're goin' through

Well, I need the tips, but I'll be all right If I don't see you tomorrow night Stay home girl He must have really hurt you bad

He must have really hurt you bad