

Jan Howard, I Hurt All Over

I hurt all over the kind of hurt that never will end
I hurt all over over and over again

My feet ache from walking the floor my eyes burn from crying all day
My arms long to hold you once more that's how it's been since you went away
I hurt all over...

The tips of my fingers are aching with the mem'ry of your loving touch
And my heart hurts to think you could leave me the one who has loved you so much
I hurt all over...