

Nat Stuckey, Woman Of Hurt

Woman of hurt how can you live always demanding but you never give
Where is your heart where is your soul
Just pass the rhythm of a bottomless hole woman of hurt
Woman of hurt are you aware how much you've hurt me or don't you care
Did you once love and he'd not love you
Was it a heartache then turned you into woman of hurt
Should I feel sorry for a woman like you
Is hurting what you are and just what you do
Woman of hurt didn't you know dyin' of misery is dyin' too slow
If I leave you now even if I'll survive
I'll have no memories worth keeping alive from a woman of hurt woman of hurt