

Porter Wagoner, It Keeps Right On A Hurtin'

[Norma Jean]

(It keeps right on a hurtin' since you're gone)

I cry myself to sleep each night wishing I could hold you tight

Life seems so empty since you went away

The pillow where you lay your head now holds my lonely tears instead

And it keeps right on a hurtin' since you're gone

It keeps right on a hurtin' every minute of the day

Every hour you're away I feel so lonely

And I can't help it I don't think I can go on

And it keeps right on a hurtin' since you're gone

[guitar]

It keeps right on a hurtin'...