Reba McEntire, I Know How He Feels

(Rick Bowles/Will Robinson)

When I heard that familiar voice
My heart stopped dead in its tracks
Across the room I could see him there
A ghost from my past
But he's too caught up to notice me
She must be his new love
I never dreamed that it would hurt this much
It's just

I know how he feels
How warm his touch is
Oh, how he feels
How soft his kiss is
And it cuts right down to the bone
'Cause I let him go
I know how he cares
How strong his love can be
When he believes its real
Oh, I've been there
(And) I know how he feels

As long as I kept him out of sight
I kept from goin' out of my mind
Tried to believe that leavin' him
Was somehow justified
But tonight there's no denying
What a love like his is worth
He once looked at me
The way he's lookin' at her
What a lucky girl

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Oh, I've been there
(And) I know how he feels

And it's killin' me
Oh, I know how he feels