

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