

# Tracy Lawrence, Used To The Pain

6 a.m alarm goes off

I reach for you no longer lie but don't feel quite as lost

Everyday, I drive my truck a little farther into work before your memory catches up.

The radio on, I'm not afraid

I can listen to most any song the DJ wants to play

Slow but sure, I'm coming around

No I'm not looking back I'm moving on now

but I won't go so far as to say that I'm fine too much of what I felt for you remains.

I'd like to believe in the healing hands of time but the truth is I really can't say if

I'm getting better or just used to the pain.

End of the day head back home have a bite to eat then sit down in the living room alone.

Easy chair, watch tv.

Half way through the news I'm soundly sleeping but

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