

# Wade Hayes, Hurts Don't It

(Greg Holland/Jim McBride)

You've got a lot of nerve comin' here tonight  
But that's alright come on in  
That look tells me that something's hurt you deep  
And you want me back again

Now you don't have to tell me how it feels  
There ain't nothin' about lonesome I don't know  
And wakin' up alone's a bitter pill  
You take one every day and swallow slow  
I wish I could help you but my heart tells me not to  
It still ain't found the trust you threw away  
So you can't have it back no matter how bad you want it  
Hurts don't it  
It hurts don't it

I think you should know it's all I can do  
To look at you and not give in  
I wish you hadn't made forgiving you so hard  
On my heart but you did

Now you don't have to tell me how it feels  
There ain't nothin' about lonesome I don't know  
And wakin' up alone's a bitter pill  
You take one every day and swallow slow  
I wish I could help you but my heart tells me not to  
It still ain't found the trust you threw away  
So you can't have it back no matter how bad you want it  
Hurts don't it  
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