

Wanda Jackson, Have I Grown Used To Missing

I haven't cried a tear all day and the hurtin's gone away
Have I finally grown used to mssing you
In the lonely hours tonight will I long to hold you tight
For have I finally grown used to missing you
For I must not let go of the greatest love I'll know
Is there still a change that you'll come back to me
It would be more than I could take and I know my heart would break
If I've really grown used to missing you
(steel)
Oh I must not let go...
Have I finally grown used to missing you