

# Used to the Pain

Tracy Lawrence

At 6 am, 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  
That 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 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  
No I won't go so far as to say that I'm fine  
Too much of what I felt for you remains  
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