

# What Hurts The Most

Mark Wills

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house,  
That don't bother me,  
I can take a few tears now and then and just let 'em out,  
But I'm not afraid to cry,  
Every once in a while,  
Even though going on with you still upsets me,  
There are days every now and again I pretend I'm ok,  
But that's not what gets me, What hurts the most,  
Was being so close,  
And having so much to say,  
And watching you walk away,  
And never knowing what could have been,  
And not seeing that loving you,  
Is what I was trying to do It's hard to deal with the pain of losing you  
Everywhere I go,  
But I'm doin' it,  
It's hard to force that smile when I see our old friends and I'm alone,  
Still harder,  
Getting up getting dressed never want this regret  
But I know if I could do it over,  
I would treat every way all the words that I say in my heart that I left unspoken, 'Cause what hurts the most,  
Was being so close,  
And having so much to say,  
And watching you walk away,  
And never knowing what could have been,  
And not seeing that loving you,  
Is what I was trying to do Is what I was trying to do What hurts the most,  
Was being so close,  
And having so much to say,  
And watching you walk away,  
And never knowing what could have been,  
And not seeing that loving you,  
Is what I was trying to do Is what I was trying to do

Songwriters

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