

Used To The Pain

Tracy Lawrence

Six a.m., alarm goes off.
I reach where you no longer lay
But don't feel quite as lost.
Everyday, I drive my truck.
A little farther into work
Before your memory catches up.
Radio on, I'm not afraid,
I can listen to most any song
The DJ wants to play. Slow but sure, I'm commin' 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've 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 gettin' better or just used to the pain.
End of the day head back home.
Have a bite to eat and sit down in the living room alone.
Easy chair, watch T.V. Halfway 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've 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 gettin' better or just used to the pain.
But I, won't go so far as to say that I'm fine.
Too much of what I've 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 gettin' better or just used to the pain.
If I'm gettin' better or just used to the pain.

Songwriters

MARTIN, TONY / NESLER, MARK Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>