Sit Down & Hurt

Bill Medley

You can drive up and down Main Street with your radio on
You can party with your good time friends and never go home
You can run but you can't escape
Or there isn't any other way
You got to sit down and hurt
Face it like a man
Prove you can make it through the nightHidin' up on a heartache
in a bottle of wine
oh yes brother, no
you got to sit down and hurtWell
You can drive to the Florida Keys and get you a tan
Drink margaritas on the beach and pass out in the sand
But you only going to make it worse
ha
Before you're ever gettin' over herYou got to sit down and hurt
Yes
Face it like a man
Prove you can make it
Make it through the nightYeah
Hidin' up on a heartache
In a bottle of wine
Oh no it doesn't work then
You gotta sit down and hurtIf you don't want to cry
How you gonna surviveYeah, how you, how you gonna survive
Cry, cry, cry
You gotta sit down and hurt, huhHidin' out from a heartache
In a bottle of wine
I don't believe it's gonna work then
You gotta sit down and hurt
(sit down and hurt)
Oh don't ya know, don't you know, then
You gotta sit down and hurt
(sit down and hurt)
Well yeah
Sit down, sit down and really hurt, eh.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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