

He Must Have Really Hurt You Bad

[George Strait](#)

You put your best red dress on
And came here tonight all alone
He must have really hurt you bad Ordered up a double Coke and rum
And hope itll turn into fun
He must have really hurt you bad I dont know your story but it aint hard to see
Youve got a heart thats broken as a heart can be Its probably not like you at all
To mix loneliness and alcohol
He must have really hurt you bad Now its 1 a.m. and here you are
With some stranger at the bar
He must have really hurt you bad Across town in some motel room hell try to heal your past
While the one thats lying next to you is only there for laughs
He must have really hurt you bad Now Im the Joe that sets you up then cuts you off
And calls a cab when you need me to
And Id like to say that only once in a while
I see someone goin what youre goin through Well, I need the tips but Ill be all right
If I dont see you tomorrow night, stay home girl
He must have really hurt you bad
He must have really hurt you bad

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