

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 that I've got
And just let them out
But I'm not afraid to cry
Every once in a while
Even though going on with you still upsets me
Ever 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
I'm doing it
It's hard to force that smile when
I see our old friends and I'm alone
Still haunted
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.

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Is what I was trying to do...

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