

# Nothing Short of Dying

Travis Tritt

I should've told her more, I loved her  
I should've spent more time at home  
But should haves really aren't important  
Since the fact is now she's gone  
I wish I'd listened to my conscience  
When it said "Don't let her go"  
And if she's wonderin' how I'm doin'  
Well, I think she oughta know That I find myself prayin'  
More than I ever did before  
And I find my heart is breakin'  
Each time her memory slams the door  
And I find myself cryin'  
(Oh)  
And tryin' to hold on  
'Cause there ain't nothin' short of dyin'  
That's worse than bein' left alone I thought I'd be just fine without her  
I'd be happy, a free man  
But the hurt inside of lonesome  
Is what I didn't understand  
And the lessons that I'm learnin'  
Lord, I'm learnin' awful way  
'Cause nights I used to spend in Heaven  
Have been replaced by nights of hell And I find myself prayin'  
More than I ever did before  
And I find my heart is breakin'  
Each time her memory slams the door  
And I find myself cryin'  
Oh and tryin' to hold on  
'Cause there ain't nothin' short of dyin'  
That's worse than bein' left alone  
There ain't nothin' short of dyin'  
That's worse than bein' left alone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>