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 now and then

And just let them out I'm not afraid to cry every once in a while

Even though going on with you still upsets me

There are days every now and again I pretend I'm ok

But that's not what gets meWhat hurts the most was being so close

And having so much to say

And watching you walk awayAnd never knowing what could have been

And not seeing that loving you

Is what I was trying to doIt's hard to deal with the pain

Of losing you everywhere I go

But I'm doing it

It's hard to force that smile

When I see our old friends and I'm aloneIt's still harder

Getting up, getting dressed, livin' with this regret

But I know if I can do it over

I would trade, give away all the words that I saved in my heart

That I left unspokenCause what hurts the most was being so close

And having so much to say

And watching you walk awayAnd never knowing what could've been

And not seeing that loving you

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