The Hurtin' Kind

Andrew Gold

Love that yearns and love that aches Dries your weary mind Love that only goes one way That's the hurtin' kind

When you want someone so bad Love can make you blind You won't learn 'till it's too late That's the hurtin' kind

She's in your heart, She's in your soul You wish so hard she was yours to hold Her loving fair, this world so cold But life goes on

Love's so real, love's so true
Love that makes you shine
But if it isn't shared by two
Well that's the hurtin' kind
And you won't learn 'till it's too late
That's the hurtin'
The hurtin' kind