

I'll Love the Hurt Out of You

Bobby Bare

(All you have to do is come running to me
And I'll love the hurt out of you.)

Oh darling, I can tell by the sound of your voice
That he's gone and hurt you again
It's a pity what loving him has done to you
And the mis'ry that he keeps you in.

But you know your relief isn't too far away
It's waitin' like I always always do
And all you have to do is come running to me
And I'll love the hurt out of you.

It won't be the first or the last time
That I tried to make you understand
That he wants the true loving woman at home
While he's just a three lovin' good timin' man.

So come on to the arms that'll soothe all your pain
And the mis'ry that he put you through
Yes all you have to do is come running to me
And I'll love the hurt out of you.

Yes, I'll love the hurt out of you...