

# 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...