Hurtin' Like I've Never Hurt Before

Buck Owens

Yes I'm hurtin' like I've never hurt before Well every place I look I see a trail of broken hearts Bill and Bob and Joe still wear your mark And everybody's talking bout the things you did to Jim Oh if this is love please give it back to him You've got me too upset to weep too wound up to sleep Waitin' for your knock upon my door You've got me starin' at the skies chasin' butterflies Hurtin' like I've never hurt before

Well I've been a lot of places and I've seen a lot of things Many broken hearts and shattered dreams I've bragged of many conquest of how love fell at my feet Oh is this really happening to me You've got me too upset... Yes I'm hurtin' like I've never hurt before