

# Holding Her and Loving You

Clay Walker

It's the third hardest thing I'll ever do  
Leaving here without you  
And the second hardest thing I'll ever do  
Is telling her about you

She's been good to me  
When things were going rough  
How can I tell her now  
That good ain't good enough

The hardest thing I'll ever have to do  
Is holding her and loving you

If she'd give me one good reason I'd be gone  
But she ain't done one thing wrong  
So don't expect me just to walk out of the door  
I still love her but I love you more

She's been good to me  
When things weren't going right  
She made my days  
Long before you made my nights

The hardest thing I'll ever have to do  
Is holding her and loving you

Yeah the hardest thing I'll ever have to do  
Is holding her, loving you

Girl the hardest thing I'll ever have to do  
Is holding her, loving you