

# Home Is Where The Hurt Is

Dierks Bentley

Called you up about an hour ago  
No one answered guess you weren't home  
Since you left I've had a lot of time to think

Been a month of Mondays since I took a drink  
Poured what I had stashed down the kitchen sink  
Bein angry it ain't no way to live  
Takin more than I'll ever give  
I only wish this pain would go away

Cause home is where the hurt is  
Still tryin to find myself  
Stuck here in the middle of lonesome  
Wishin I was somewhere else  
And this achin heart wasn't filled with bitterness  
So alone  
Cause home is where the hurt is

Silence he ain't a stranger now  
I've come to know him well somehow  
Too often dreams echo with the shadows

All I know is I need a friend  
Waitin on the bitter end  
Bein angry ain't no way to be  
Can you believe what's become of me  
And all I want is to feel your skin again

Home, Home  
Home is where the hurt is  
I'm so alone  
Home is where the hurt is  
The heart is gone  
Home is where the hurt is