Don Gibson

She told me she love me, she told me a lie She said I'd be happy then she made me cry Well, I'm hurtin', hurtin' inside

She called me a baby in front of these guys She was just flirtin' I wasn't wise Now I'm hurtin', hurtin' inside

Tell me what's wrong in me?
What makes me live in memory?
Someday she'll be sorry just to wait and see
Someone's a gonna hurt like she hurt me
Then she'll be hurtin', hurtin' inside

Tell me what's wrong in me?
What makes me live in memory?
Someday she'll be sorry just to wait and see
Someone's a gonna hurt like she hurt me
Then she'll be hurtin', hurtin' inside

She'll be hurtin', hurtin' inside She'll be hurtin', hurtin' inside