

He Must Have Really Hurt You Bad

George Strait

You put your best red dress on
And came here tonight all alone
He must have really hurt you bad

Ordered up a double Coke and rum
And hope it'll turn into fun
He must have really hurt you bad

I don't know your story but it ain't hard to see
You've got a heart that's broken as a heart can be
It's probably not like you at all
To mix loneliness and alcohol
He must have really hurt you bad

Now it's 1am and here you are
With some stranger at the bar
He must have really hurt you bad

Across town in some motel room
He'll try to heal your past
While the one that's lying next to you is
Only there for laughs
He must have really hurt you bad

Now, I'm the Joe that sees you up then cuts you off
And calls a cab when you need me to
And I'd like to say that only once in a while
I see someone goin' what you're goin' through

Well, I need the tips, but I'll be all right
If I don't see you tomorrow night
Stay home girl
He must have really hurt you bad

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