

What Hurts The Most

Jo O'Meara

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house
That don't bother me
I can take a few tears now and then
And just let them out
I'm not afraid to cry
Every once in a while
Even though going on with you
Is gonna still upset me
There are days, every now and again
I pretend I'm ok but that's now what gets me

What hurts the most
Was being so close
And having so much to say
And watching you walk away
And never knowing
What could have been
I'm not saying that loving you
Is what i was trying to do

It's hard to deal with the pain of losing you everywhere i go
But I'm doing it
Its hard to force that smile when i see our old friends
And I'm alone
Still harder, getting up, getting dressed,
Dealing with this regret,
But i know if i could do it over,
I would trade give away all the words that i say,
In my heart that I've left unspoken

What hurts the most
Was being so close
And having so much to say
And watching you walk away
And never knowing
What could have been
I'm not saying that loving you
Is what i was trying to do

Is what i was trying to do..oh oh oh ohhhh

What hurts the most
Was being so close
And having so much to say
And watching you walk away
And never knowing
What could have been
I'm not saying that loving you
Is what was trying to do

What hurts the most
Whenever you walk away..yeahhhh
Oh oh oh ohhhhhhhh....