

# Beginning To Feel The Pain

Mac Davis

I took the bad news standing up  
Shrugged and poured myself  
Another cup of coffee  
Oh, you made good coffee

Too numb, too dumb to understand  
You were really begging me to  
Take command and make you stay  
I just let you walk away

(CHORUS)

I'm just beginning to feel the pain  
Clouds swelling up inside of me, Lord  
And I think I'm gonna rain  
Without my friends and my music  
Lord, I would go insane

Like a dime in the pocket of a kid  
There's a sad song  
Burning a hole in my brain  
(Burning a hole in my brain)

Last night I took a  
Walk down the Sunset Strip  
Found out that ain't half as hip  
As it used to be, Lord  
That ain't no place to be

Came home and wrote a song about you  
But no one was there for me to sing it to  
And the morning came  
Somehow, morning's ain't the same

(CHORUS)

Like a dime in the pocket of a kid  
There's a sad song  
Burning a hole in my brain  
(Burning a hole in my brain)

Woke up this morning  
Drunk and disheveled  
Looked in the mirror and there  
Stood the Devil, plain as could be  
Lord, was that really me

Got down and prayed to the Lord above  
To send you back home and teach me  
How to love and comfort you  
Lord, what am I gonna do

(CHORUS)

Like a dime in the pocket of a kid  
There's a sad song  
Burning a hole (burning a hole)  
Burning a hole (burning a hole)

In my brain

Beginning to feel that pain  
(Beginning to feel)  
Beginning to feel the pain  
(Beginning to feel the pain)

Beginning to feel  
(Beginning to feel)  
Beginning to feel the pain  
(Beginning to feel the pain)...