Rascal Flatts

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 em out, I'm not afraid to cry every once in awhile, even though goin on with you gone, still upsets me, there are days every now and again, I pretend I'm ok, But that's a not what gets me What hurts the most, was being so close, and having so much to say, and watching you walk away, And never knowin', what could've been, And not seein that lovin you, is what I was tryin to do It's hard to deal with the pain of losin you everywhere I go, But I'm doin' it, It's hard to force that smile when I see our old friends and I'm alone, Still harder, gettin up, gettin dressed, livin with this regret, But I know if I could do it over, I would trade, give away all the words that I saved in my heart that I left unspoken What hurts the most, is being so close, and having so much to say, and watching you walk away, And never knowin', what could've been, And not seein that lovin you, is what I was tryin to do Hey

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