

Used To The Pain

Tracy Lawrence

At 6 am, alarm goes off
I reach for you no longer lie
But don't feel quite as lost
Everyday, I drive my truck
A little farther into work
Before your memory catches up

The radio on, I'm not afraid
I can listen to most any song
That DJ wants to play
Slow but sure, I'm coming around
No I'm not looking back
I'm moving on now

But I won't go so far as to say that I'm fine
Too much of what I felt for you remains
I'd like to believe in the healing hands of time
But the truth is I really can't say
If I'm getting better or just used to the pain

End of the day, head back home
Have a bite to eat then sit down
In the living room alone
Easy chair, watch TV
Half way through the news
I'm soundly sleeping

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