

Nothing Short Of Dying

Travis Tritt

I should've told her more, I loved her
I should've spent more time at home
But should have really aren't important
Since the fact is now she's gone
I wish I'd listened to my conscience
When it said "Don't let her go"
And if she's wonderin' how I'm doin'
Well, I think she oughta know

That I find myself prayin'
More than I ever did before
And I find my heart is breakin'
Each time her memory slams the door
And I find myself cryin'
(Oh)
And tryin' to hold on
'Cause there ain't nothin' short of dyin'
That's worse than bein' left alone

I thought I'd be just fine without her
I'd be happy, a free man
But the hurt inside of lonesome
Is what I didn't understand
And the lessons that I'm learnin'
Lord, I'm learnin' awful way
'Cause nights I used to spend in Heaven
Have been replaced by nights of hell

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