

Buck Owens

"Hurtin' Like I've Never Hurt Before"

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Well, every place I look I see a trail of broken hearts
Bill and Bob and Joe still wear your mark
And everybody's talking 'bout the things you did to Jim
Oh, if this is love please give it back to him.

You've got me too upset to weep too wound up to sleep
Waitin' for your knock upon my door
You've got me starin' at the skies chasin' butterflies
Hurtin' like I've never hurt before.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I've been a lot of places and I've seen a lot of
things
Many broken hearts and shattered dreams
I've bragged of many conquest of how love fell at my
feet
Oh, is this really happening to me.

You've got me too upset to weep too wound up to sleep
Waitin' for your knock upon my door
You've got me starin' at the skies chasin' butterflies
Hurtin' like I've never hurt before.

Yes, I'm hurtin' like I've never hurt before...

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