

Little Jimmy Dickens

"It's Me That Hurts the Most"

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(Kent Westberry)

The cup on the table was the last to feel your lips
The telephone was the last thing to touch your
fingertips
But I was the last one that your arms held so close
Of all the things you left here it's me that hurts the
most.

--- Instrumental ---

The curtains in the window were the last to wave
goodbye
The old clock on the wall it knows it's time to cry
The walls echo your footsteps in the night just like a
ghost
Of all the things you left here it's me that hurts the
most.

--- Instrumental ---

The mirror in the parlor had the last look in your eyes
The flowers were last to wither up and die
But I'm still the last one that your arms held so close
Of all the things you left here it's me that hurts the
most...

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