

Conway Twitty

"She Sure Does Make It Hard To Go"

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Her pretty sad eyes, glisten from a tear about to fall
When you're hurtin', don't the time moves slow
Her soft warm fingers trace a tear along my cheek
She sure does make it hard to go.

Her sweet lips softly whisper how much she wants me
now
She's not at least too ashamed to let it show
And I feel her hand that tremble, that's holdin' on to me
She sure does make it hard to go.

Leaving her was the saddest thing, I guess I'll ever do
The way I'm hurtin', only heaven knows
And knowing when I'm gone, missing her will be much
worse
That sure does make it hard to go.

--- Instrumental ---

We know that it's the last time to ever meet like this
Don't it hurt to reap the seeds you sow
I'll hold her to me gently for just one more goodbye
She sure does make it hard to go.

Leaving her was the saddest thing, I guess I'll ever do
The way I'm hurtin', only heaven knows
And knowing when I'm gone, missing her will be much
worse
That sure does make it hard to go.
That sure does make it hard to go...

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