

## 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Have been replaced by nights of hell

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