

The Hurtin' Kind

Andrew Gold

Love that yearns and love that aches
Dries your weary mind
Love that only goes one way
That's the hurtin' kind

When you want someone so bad
Love can make you blind
You won't learn 'till it's too late
That's the hurtin' kind

She's in your heart,
She's in your soul
You wish so hard she was yours to hold
Her loving fair, this world so cold
But life goes on

Love's so real, love's so true
Love that makes you shine
But if it isn't shared by two
Well that's the hurtin' kind
And you won't learn 'till it's too late
That's the hurtin'
The hurtin' kind