

It Wouldn't Kill Me

John Anderson

Last night after dinner as I turned on the TV
I looked up to see a look of sadness in her eyes
I asked her what was wrong, she sighed and said, "It's nothin'"
But something in that nothin' made me realize

It wouldn't kill me to tell her that I love her
It wouldn't kill me to make her feel alive
If I could take more time to show her
How she makes my life so right, it wouldn't kill me
Like it would if she ever said goodbye

I don't know what gets in me not to take these precious moments
And share them with the only one that makes it all worthwhile
I get so caught up in other things when the only thing that matters
Is the way she leaves me breathless with the beauty of her smile

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