

It Keeps Right On A-Hurtin'

Slim Whitman

I cry myself to sleep each night wishing I could hold you tight
Life seems so empty since you went away
The pillow where you lay your head now holds my lonely tears in
stead
And it keeps right on a hurtin' since you're gone

Yes it keeps right on a hurtin' every minute of the day
Every hour you're away I feel so lonely
And I can't help it I don't think I can go on
And it keeps right on a hurtin' since you're gone
(Yes it keeps right on a hurtin' since you're gone)

They say a man should never cry but when I see you passing by
My heart breaks down and cries a million tears
You broke my heart and set me free but you forgot your memory
And it keeps right on a hurtin' since you've gone

Yes it keeps right on a hurtin'...