

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 haves 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Have been replaced by nights of hell
And 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
There ain't nothin' short of dyin'
That's worse than bein' left alone

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