

# It Don't Hurt Like It Used To

Billy Currington

I had a couple beers with one of my friends, told him just how our story ends.  
I did all I could to try to make it work, but you drove my heart through the Alabama dirt.  
I've been at your house, climbing them walls, checking that calendar, x-ing days off, hit another  
bar, call another friend, throw a few down tell the story again.  
Hey hey what can I say, I just lie and say it's all okay.  
Oohh oohh, what can I do, I'm going through hell getting over you.  
But it don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to, no it don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to.  
Finally getting back out into the world, life is good, I met me a girl, she's got a beautiful heart,  
eyes of blue, I don't hardly ever think about you.  
Hey hey, what can I say?  
I just lie and say it's all okay, oohh oohh, what can I do?  
I'm going through hell getting over you.  
But it don't hurt, it don't hurt liuke it used to.  
No it don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to.  
Sometimes I find peace of mind in a bottle of wine, sometimes I break down and cry.  
Hey hey, what can I say?  
I just lie and say it's all okay, oohh oohh what can I do?  
I'm going through hell getting over you.  
Hey hey, what can I say?  
I just lie and say it's all okay.  
Oohh ooh, what can I do?  
I'm going through hell getting over you.  
But it don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to.  
It don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to.  
It don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to.  
It don't hurt, it don't hurt like it used to.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>