

# I Love You So Much It Hurts

[Willie Nelson, Merle Haggard & Ray Price](#)

You called me Country Willie, the night you walked away  
With the one who promised you a life of joy  
You thought my life too simple and yours was much too gay  
To spend it living with a country boy  
I'm writing you this letter, I write you every day  
I hope that you've received the ones before  
But I've heard not one word from you and every day I pray  
That you will not forget your country boy  
While you're living in the city with riches 'round your door  
Is this your love, is this your kind of joy  
Or do you find there's something missing, does your heart cry out for more  
And do you sometimes miss your country boy  
A cottage in the country with roses 'round the door  
Could not compete with flashing city lights  
But it's all I have to offer except for one thing more  
A heart so filled with love that it could die  
Well it's time to end this letter, the light of dawn is near  
A lonely night has passed but there'll be more  
Just one more thing in closing for all the world to hear  
Come home, I love you signed your country boy

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