

What Hurts The Most Mark Wills

(capo on 5th)

Am **G**
I can take the rain
F
on the roof of this empty house

F	G
That donâ€™t bother me	

Am G
I can take a few tears that Iâ€™ve got

F

And just let them out

F **G**
But $I \notin \text{TM}$ not

F
afraid to cry
Every once
in a while

G
Even though

Am
going on

Am G
with you still upsets me

F
Ever days
Every now
and again
I pretend
Iâ€™™m ok

G
But that's not what gets me

(Chorus)

Am
What hurts the most

F

Was being so close

C

And having so much to say

G

And watching you walk away

Am

And never knowing

F

what could have been

C

And not seeing that loving you

G

Is what I was trying to do

-Tab by Eduard Kotysh

-Song by Mark Wills <http://markwills.musiccitynetworks.com/>