WHAT HURTS THE MOST

Words and Music by STEVE ROBSON
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Moderately slow

I can take the rain on the roof of this emp-ty house,___
It's hard to deal___ with the pain of los-in' you ev-'ry-where I go,___

that don't both-er me. I can take a few tears now and then and just

but I'm do-in' it. It's hard to force __ that smile when I see our old

let 'em out. ___ I'm not a - fraid to cry, ev-'ry once

friends and I'm a - lone. Still hard - er get - tin' up, get-tin' dressed,

in a while e - ven though go - in' on with you gone

liv - in' with this re - gret, but I know if I could

still up - sets me. There are days ev - 'ry now and a - gain I pre - tend

do it o - ver, I would trade, give a - way all the words that I saved

I'm O - K, but that's ___ not what gets me.
in my heart, that I had nev - er spo - ken.

What hurts the most was be - in'

so ___ close and hav - in' so much to say

and watch - in' you walk a - way. ___ And nev - er

know - in'   what   could   have   been

A♭   E♭   To Coda ⊕

and   not   see - in'   that   lov - in'   you _____   is   what

1

Fm   E♭

I   was   try'n' _____   to   do. _____

D♭

N.C.

2

I   was   try'n' _____

Db

to   do, _____   oh. _____   Eb

Fm   Eb   Db

Eb   Fm   Eb

Db   Eb   **D.S. al Coda**

CODA

I was try'n' _____ to do. ___ (Not see - in' that lov - in' you,) ___

___ that's what I was try'n' _____ to do. _____

rit.