

IT KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN' - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by J. Tillotson)

I cry myself to sleep each night  
Wishing I could hold you tight  
Life seems so empty since you went away  
And the pillow where you lay your head  
Now holds my empty dreams instead  
And it keeps right on a-hurtin'  
Since you're gone

It keeps right on a'hurtin every minute of the day  
Every hour you're away I feel so lonely  
And I can't help it, I don't think I can go on  
And it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone

They say a man ain't supposed to cry  
But when I see you passing by  
My heart breaks down and cries a million tears  
The pillow where you lay your head  
Now holds my empty dreams instead  
And it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone

It keeps right on a'hurtin every minute of the day  
Every hour you're away I feel so lonely  
And I can't help it, I don't think I can go on  
And it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone  
Yes, it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone