Don't Let The Teardrops Rust Your Shining Heart

Everything But the Girl

Sorrow is a lonely road
Where the rain like your tears
Beats heavy on the roof above your head
Tomorrow is a lovers' town
That's been beaten down
And the hands of winter holds the life we've led

Instead of drowning in despair
For I find small comfort in a bottle
When we're apart
Don't let the teardrops rust your shining heart

I used to drive all night for you While the children were asleep And as the dawn broke on your room Back into my house I'd creep Where my husband slept alone Of course he must have known But we always hide the truth For fear of losing what we own

So don't forget the words that we choose And constantly misuse They were written down every time we were apart Don't let your teardrops rust your shining heart