Don't Look At Me In (that Tone Of Voice)

Gene Watson

Won't you talk to me , my darlin', Tell me what a fool I am Dry your eyes, sweetheart, They're still a little moist

I'm so sorry that I've cheated, Please forgive me if you can Just don't look at me In that tone of voice

You refused me when I craved A woman's soft carress And my frame of mind was at An all time low I reached out for someone else To fill my emptiness But, I didn't find it there So I came home alone

Don't give me that silent treatment, Lose your temper, call me names Tell me that you could have Made a better choice Run me down, I've got it comming, Say that I should be ashamed Just don't look at me In that tone of voice No, don't look at me In that tone of voice...