

Tears Of Blood

Ron Pope

I could come by rail, or Baby I could come by car,
I've been missin' you and Houston ain't that far.
And I cannot remember all the reasons that you left,
I know none of them rings true inside my heart.

Bet you're drinkin' as you go, but Baby you're so full of holes
,
I'm surprised the whiskey doesn't pour right out.
I may not be your best choice, but I thought love could fill the
void,
If you need something that will not let you down...

When the tide comes and wets the embers,
Of the fire you tried to keep,
Just remember, that I will wait for you,
With these tears of blood I weep.

It's lookin' like a storm out here on Highway 61,
At least that's where we were before I fell asleep.
Me and all the boys are livin' hard out on the road,
I know you don't care...just talkin' as I think.

When the tide comes and wets the embers,
Of the fire you tried to keep,
Just remember, that I will wait for you,
With these tears of blood I weep.

If you could teach me how,
I swear I'd stay on the ground,
I just feel like I am falling down...

When time has washed away all of the emptiness and pain,
The parts the booze and pills just couldn't kill,
Hope you turn and come back home; I'll be waitin' here alone,
'Cause I swear to God I know I'll love you still.

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