

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 th
e 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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Of the fire you tried to keep,
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