

Aviators

Shooter Jennings

Now darling, I know we've had our problems lately
And you've left me after all these years
And I know I probably could've treated you
Better along the line, I've seen my mistakes

Like that time that I took you to Waffle House
And you made me mad and I made you walk home in the rain
But you never got my sense of humor anyway
No you never laughed at my jokes

No, I never meant to hurt you
I never understood the hillbilly things I do
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later
You can't see the tears behind my aviators

And now I know I probably should've come home
More often on those long lonely winter nights
But you know out of all those women
I was always your number one

And I'm sorry about that time
I got drunk and hit on your mom
And slashed your daddy's tires
But I figured they had it coming

And I'm sorry about that time
That I accidentally shot your dog while I was hunting
And I told you he ran away, oh wait a minute
I told you that didn't I? Oh darling

I could never share those secrets of my heart
I feel so much closer to you now we're apart
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later
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