

## Sitting Here Without You

Sturgill Simpson

You could have told me you didn't care about me  
You could have told me you was the cheating kind  
I'd be out on the town running around  
seeing what else I could find  
Instead of sitting here without you  
and with you on my mind

I'm all alone in the night  
and I know you ain't coming back to me  
There's a moon over me so bright  
It lights up my sorrow for everyone to see

You could have told me you didn't care about me  
You could have told me you was the cheating kind  
I'd be out on the town running around  
seeing what else I could find  
Instead of sitting here without you  
and with you on my mind

Don't have to tell nobody how I'm feeling  
Don't have to tell nobody how I cry  
It's written on my face cause' I know you're out there stealing  
All them sweet, sweet kisses from all them other guys