

# She Never Cried in Front of Me

Toby Keith

Seven Thirty-five  
She's someone else's wife.  
I can get on with my life,  
And that thrills me.

She married him today,  
Her daddy gave the bride away.  
I heard a tear roll down her face,  
And that kills me.

Cause now I  
Can see why,  
She's finally cryin.

How was I supposed to know?  
She was slowly letting go?  
If I was puttin her through her hell,  
Hell I couldn't tell.

She could've given me a sign,  
Could've opened up my eyes.  
How was I supposed to see?  
She never cried in front of me.

Yea maybe I might've changed,  
It's hard for me to say.  
But the story's still the same,  
It's a sad one.

And I'll always believe,  
If she ever did cry for me,  
They were tears that you can't see,  
You know the bad ones.

And now I  
Can see why  
She's finally cryin.

How was I supposed to know?  
She was slowly letting go?  
If I was puttin her through her hell,  
Hell I couldn't tell.

She could've given me a sign,  
Could've opened up my eyes.  
How was I supposed to see?  
She never cried in front of me.

With out a doubt,  
I know now  
How it outta be,  
Now she's gone  
And it's wrong,  
And it bothers me.  
Tomorrow I'll still be,  
Askin myself.

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She was slowly letting go?  
If I was puttin her through her hell,  
Hell I couldn't tell.

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Could've opened up my eyes.  
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How was I supposed to see?  
She never cried in front of me.

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