Promises

Randy Travis

(Randy Travis/John Lindley)Cheap perfume and painted faces, Fallen angles fill the places Where I go when my troubles pull me down All the lies I know they'll tell me, And the time that they will sell me For a while I'll be the biggest man in town Back at home in bed she's crying, For her love for me is dying But she'll pry I make it safely through the night When the mornin' sun starts showing, To her bedside I'll be going And she'll hold me while I face the morning lightAnd I'll make promises Promises to change I'll make her promises swear I'll rearrange And I'll start giving all the love she needs If only she will stay Once again she'll reasure me and I believe her love will cure me And I'll fall asleep with tears on my face Lord I know she's just a woman And her love can't last forever And someday soon I know she'll Leave without a trace For broken' promises Will tear her dreams apart Just token promises will someday break her heart And for the last time she'll hold me when I cry And while I'm sleeping She'll quietly say goodbye

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