An Exception to the Rule

Dwight Yoakam

Soft clouds all drift away
Bright sunshine never stays
Warm afternoons turn rainy
Dark and cruelA candle's glowing light will die
The purest voices often lie
And with love I've found
That all the same is trueEven though I should know better
I guess we could maybe try
There is the risk
Of looking like a foolBut I've got a lucky feeling

Of looking like a foolBut I've got a lucky feeling
Just a hunch, don't ask me why
You might be an exception
To the rule Sweet dreams can't be recalled.

To the ruleSweet dreams can't be recalled High hopes collapse and fall As the sky keeps turning

Sadder shades of blueThe strongest promise, finally breaks
And only leads to bigger aches

Are lessons that I learned

At sorrow's schoolEven though I should know better I guess we could maybe try

There is the risk

Of looking like a foolBut I've got a lucky feeling
Just a hunch, don't ask me why
You might be an exception
To the ruleEven though I should know better
I guess we could maybe try

There is the risk

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Just a hunch, don't ask me why
You might be an exception
To the ruleSoft clouds all drift away
And bright sunshine never stays
But you might be an exception
To the rule

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