Promises

Daryle Singletary

Cheap perfume and painted faces
Fallen angles fill the places
Where I go when my troubles pull me down
And 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 townBack at home in bed she's crying
For her love for me is dying
But she'll pray I'll make it safely through the night
When the morning 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 and swear I'll rearrange
And I'll start giving all the love she needs
If only she will stayOnce 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

Songwriters
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