

# Sing 'til I Stop Crying

Pat Green

Pouring rain, cracked front window  
I turned off my radio and reached for my boot  
For my favorite sterling horseshoe flask  
To take a drink of what it holds She was looking at her feet  
When I saw her on the street  
She was holding tight to someone else's hand  
So I kept on rolling and now here I am  
And I'm gonna sing 'til I stop crying The earth is slow out west of llano  
Better pull this car of mine off-road awhile  
And reached to the back for my daddy's old martin  
Hold it oh so close to me  
I'd sing me some Jones or sad Newberry song  
I'm Gonna Sing 'til I stop crying Pull out my smokes, I pull out my Zippo  
And fire it up cause there's nothing left to do  
Well, the morning sun its a coming on  
Guess its safe to say that I won't make work today  
But a Roger Miller song sure sounds fine to me  
I'm gonna sing 'til I stop crying  
I'm gonna sing 'til I stop crying

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