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 holdsShe 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 cryingThe 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 cryingPull 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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