Things Get Cloudy

Jack Ingram

Sitting up late at night in bed and I thank you
All alone, wide awake, I dont know what to do
So I reach for the phone and theres your voice coming my way
Once again, Im all choked up, I dont know what to sayWanna tell you, I love you, wanna tell you, I care
Wanna tell you, baby, Im right here
Wanna tell you, Im crying, wanna tell you, Im smiling
Wanna tell you, everything I feelBut you dont come around me no more
Why dont you come knockin down my door, no more?
You dont look at me on the street and you dont smile when you pass by
If you dont turn around soon, youre gonna make this big man, big man cryWanna tell you, I love you, wanna tell you, I care
Wanna tell you, baby, Im right here
Wanna tell you, Im crying, wanna tell you, Im smiling
Wanna tell you, everything I feelAnd I know that things get cloudy when the sun goes down
And I know that cities wash away with the rain
And I know that you and I are not the ones to say goodbye
And I know, no I think, no I think, I know, tomorrows another dayIm sittin on my soul, writing a tale of love gone bad
But all I can think of are times
When you make me happy, you make me glad
I want to wake up, turn around and walk, turn around and walk out cleanAnd I know that things get cloudy when the sun goes down
And I know that cities wash away with the rain
And I know that you and I are not the ones to say goodbye
And I know, no I think, no I think, I know, tomorrows another dayAnd I know, no I think, no I think, I know, tomorrows another day