

# Aviators

## Jennings, Shooter

Now darling, I know we've had our problems lately  
And you've left me after all these years  
And I know I probably could've treated you  
Better along the line, I've seen my mistakes Like that time that I took you to Waffle House  
And you made me mad and I made you walk home in the rain  
But you never got my sense of humor anyway  
No you never laughed at my jokes No, I never meant to hurt you  
I never understood the hillbilly things I do  
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later  
You can't see the tears behind my aviators And now I know I probably should've come home  
More often on those long lonely winter nights  
But you know out of all those women  
I was always your number one And I'm sorry about that time  
I got drunk and hit on your mom  
And slashed your daddy's tires  
But I figured they had it coming And I'm sorry about that time  
That I accidentally shot your dog while I was hunting  
And I told you he ran away, oh wait a minute  
I told you that didn't I? Oh darling I could never share those secrets of my heart  
I feel so much closer to you now we're apart  
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later  
You can't see the tears behind my aviators If our love don't work now, darling maybe later  
You can't see the tears behind my aviators  
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later  
You can't see the tears behind my aviators

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