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 mistakesLike 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 jokesNo, 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 aviatorsAnd 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 oneAnd 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 comingAnd 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 darlingI 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 aviatorsIf 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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