

# Chely Wright, Till All Her Tears Are Dry

I sat bored at my piano  
When he walked into the bar  
When he nodded from his table  
I said I know just how things are  
Cause the only time I see you  
Is when you've made your lady cry  
And you always say you'll only stay  
Till all her tears are dry

Now for months I've watched you wrestle  
With that other side of you  
You're scared one day you'll lose your temper  
Yes and then you'll lose her too  
Oh they say that love is brutal  
And for years she's paid the price  
It might be too late you best not wait  
Till all her tears are dry

You better run to her and fall on your knees  
Swear that you'll be the man  
She's wanted you to be  
Then by the grace of God  
She'll let you lay there by her side  
And hold her gently  
Till all her tears are dry

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Hold her gently  
Till all her tears are dry