## Clay Walker, The silence speaks for it self

There's an oil well down by Johnson's Road Where we'd go to be alone I never thought I'd go there by myself I stood there calling out your name No one answered just the same The silence speaks for itself Well, I've been high and I've been low And I've walked through the fires of hell Are you coming back, Lord, I don't know I guess the silence speaks for itself The last time you talked to me I did all the talkin', now I see You were telling me there was someone else What I'd give to hear your voice But I'm not given any choice 'Cause the silence speaks for itself Chorus (Twice) I guess the silence...