

John & Audrey Wiggins, She's In The Bedroom Crying

(Jimmy Alan Stewart/Chuck Cannon)

He's in a bar, and she's in the bedroom crying
He thinks he'll drown all the hurt that he's feeling inside
A river of tears is washing away her every reason for trying
And the distance between them is silence, anger and pride

They don't talk to each other
They're no longer lovers
They won't even say the three words that could keep love from dying
She needs a shoulder, he needs to hold her
But he's in a bar, and she's in the bedroom crying

He tells the bartender his problems and thanks him for listening
Then he orders more whiskey to have something warm he can hold
She picks up the phone, and calls up a friend,
And says she wishes she knew what was missing
Both of them ask the wrong people why their love's growing cold

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