

Shooter Jennings, Aviators

Now darling, I know we've had our problems lately and you've left me after all these years and I know

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 oh I know I probably should've come home more often on those long lonely winter nights but you

I could never share those secrets of my heart
I feel so much closer to you now that we're apart
If our love don't work now darling then maybe later
You can't see the tears behind my aviators