

# Del Reeves, I Don't Have Sense Enough (To Come In Out Of The Pain)

She's gone again but she'll be home tomorrow  
And looks like I could burn and save myself some sorrow  
A fooling love sometimes just can change  
And I don't have sense enough to come in out of the pain

Each time she leaves I tell myself we're through  
That I'll start missing pain the way I always do  
I guess that I will always be the same  
Cause I don't have sense enough to come in out of the pain

How foolish of me to try and live this way  
Knowing why she's here with me I'm taking someone's place  
I've cried so much then I will cry in shame  
And I don't have sense enough to come in out of the pain  
No I don't have sense enough to come in out of the pain