

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