

# Don Gibson, Do You Think

Do you think the raindrops will ever stop falling  
Do you think the stars will grow dim  
Do you think my teardrops will ever stop flowing till I want your love back again  
I was a fool when I played with your heart  
And brought you the shame that has torn us apart  
Do you think I'll ever get over the sorrow for being the fool that I've been  
(I was a fool when I played with your heart...)