

Dwight Yoakam, Time Spent Missing You

Nighttime gets longer each mornin' I wake up
With sunlight that's long overdue
I start makin' plans for havin' thoughts that might take up
Some of the time that I'll spend missing you

CHORUS:

Winter's come a-crawling
After fall left me calling
For an end to what spring put me through
'Cause summer's only blessing
Had been the warm breeze caressing
All the time that I spent missing you

Minutes of misery drag through hours of memories
Past a voice that swears they're not true
It keeps avoiding, denying but mostly just lying
About the time that I'll spend missing you