

Everything But The Girl, Don't Let The Teardrops

Sorrow is a lonely road
Where the rain like your tears
Beats heavy on the roof above your head
Tomorrow is a lovers' town
That's been beaten down
And the hands of winter holds the life we've led

Instead of drowning in despair
For I find small comfort in a bottle
When we're apart
Don't let the teardrops rust your shining heart

I used to drive all night for you
While the children were asleep
And as the dawn broke on your room
Back into my house I'd creep
Where my husband slept alone
Of course he must have known
But we always hide the truth
For fear of losing what we own

So don't forget the words that we choose
And constantly misuse
They were written down every time we were apart
Don't let your teardrops rust your shining heart