

# 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