

George Ducas, Teardrops

Teardrops on my window just like raindrops fallin' down from my eyes
Teardrops on my pillow they're everywhere I go since you said goodbye

Everyday I make my way across this lonely room
I pull back the shades and all I see are blue skies
Without you here it's stormy weather and even the sun can make me cry
Teardrops on my window...

(steel - guitar)

Every night I try to fight back your mem'ry try as I might everytime I lose
When I lay down well that's when heartaches come around I realize it's just no use
Teardrops on my window...
They're everywhere I go since you said goodbye