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