

Guy Clark, Anyhow, I Love You

I wish I had a dime for every bad time
But the bad times always seem to keep the change
You been all alone so you know what I'm sayin'
So when all you can recall is the pain

Just you wait until tomorrow when you wake up with me
at your side and find I haven't lied about nothin'
I wouldn't trade a tree for the way I feel about you
in the mornin', anyhow I love you

Everyday it gets just a little bit better
And half the gettin' there is knowin' where I been before
I'm sure you understand 'cause I ain't your first man
So when you feel like runnin' for the back door...don't

Just you wait until tomorrow when you wake up with me
at your side and find I haven't lied about nothin'
I wouldn't trade a tree for the way I feel about you
in the mornin', anyhow I love you