

Jack Ingram, Things Get Cloudy

Sitting up late at night in bed and I think of you
All alone, wide awake, I don't know what to do
So I reach for the phone and
There's your voice coming my way
Once again I'm all choked, I don't know what to say

Wanna tell you I love you, wanna tell you I care
Wanna tell you baby I'm right here
Wanna tell you I'm crying, wanna tell you I'm smiling
Wanna tell you everything I feel

But you don't come around me no more
Why don't you come knockin' down my door no more
You don't look at me on the street
You don't smile when you pass by
If you don't turn around soon
You're gonna make this big man cry

I know that things get cloudy when the sun goes down
And I know that cities wash away with the rain
And I know that you and I are not the ones to say goodbye
I know, no I think, no I think I know, tomorrow's another day

I'm sittin' on my soul writing a tale of love gone bad
But all I can think of are times when
You make me happy, you make me glad
I want to wake up, turn around and walk
Turn around and walk out clean