

# John Hiatt, Thirty Years Of Tears

Is this a place I can rest my poor head  
To gather my thoughts in sweet silence  
Is this a place where the feelings aren't dead  
From an overexposure to violence  
And is this a place I can slowly face  
The only one I truly can know

These are tears from a long time ago  
I got these tears from a long time ago  
I need to cry 30 years or so  
These are tears from a long time ago

Oh Darling, oh darling, say unto me  
Where have you been all my lifetime  
Well I have been swimmin' the seven sad seas  
Fair women have thrown me their lifelines  
And I just pulled them on to the water's dark grin  
I'd have warned 'em but I didn't know

These are tears from a long time ago  
I've got these tears from a long time ago  
I need to cry 30 years or so  
These are tears from a long time ago

Well, I've cried me a river, I've cried me a lake  
I've cried till the past nearly drowned me  
Tears for sad consequences  
Tears for mistakes  
But never these tears that surround me

Alone in this place with a lifetime to trace  
And a heartbeat that tells me it's so  
I've got these tears from a long time ago  
These are tears from a long time ago  
And I need to cry 30 years or so  
These are tears from a long time ago  
These are tears from a long time ago  
I've got these tears from a long time ago