

Marty Robbins, Fresh Out Of Tears

I can't cry anymore I'm fresh out of tears

I can't cry anymore seems I'm fresh out of tears
I can't cry I can't cry anymore
How can I just ignore all my sad souvenirs
I can't cry I can't cry anymore

Fresh out of tears my broken heart lost all control
Fresh out of tears from pouring out my heart and soul
With her gone it appears I'll be faced with lonely years
I can't cry anymore I'm fresh out of tears

My eyes are dry although I'm filled with sorrow
Now I must try to face a new tomorrow
With her gone it appears I'll be faced with lonely tears
I can't cry anymore I'm fresh out of tears
I can't cry anymore I'm fresh out of tears