Conway Twitty

Well I picked up my baby at the usual time last night It was one of those nights when nothing seemed to turn out right.

Guess I did something wrong she made me take her home She gave me back my ring and then she said goodbye Now there are millions of teardrops grop drip droppin' from my eyes

I know I shouldn't worry she's done the same thing before
But every time she leaves me it hurts me more and more
I thought that I was tough and all that stuff
I even said that no one could ever make me cry
Now there are millions of teardrops grop drip droppin' from my
eyes

I couldn't keep the tears from flowing
I couldn't keep the pain from showing
Nothing I did seem to help at all the tears fell like a waterfa
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All day long I try to get her out of my mind But nothing seems to help because I think about her all of the time

This heartbreak is something I can't take

I gotta find that girl and make her realize $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

And stop these millions of teardrops grop drip droppin' from my eyes

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