

Cryin' Yet

Fred Eaglesmith

Yesterday I saw you

You were out on the town again

You had your back to me

You were talking to some of your friends

They must have said something 'cause you turned and your face went red

Oh I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

No, I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

The last time I talked to you

You said that's the way things go

It rains when you need it and it pours when you don't

Then you finished your drink and you took my last cigarette

Oh I guess I that I ain't done my cryin' yet

If I had me some money I'd buy me a ticket right now

I'd get me a truck and head on out of this town

If I had me the choice you'd be the one I'd forget

Oh I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

No, I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

Out on the edge of town the circle is small

The talk is cheap and they take it right to the wall

And lately it's been your name written on it

Oh I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

No, I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet

No, I guess that I ain't done my cryin' yet