Joy Tears

Greg Brown

I woke up this morning wishing it would rain.
All this heat and dryness is messing with my brain.
Want to see some thunderheads rising up above the Great Plains.
I woke up this morning kissing the pillow where your head has l
ain.

People who say they understand love, they are either a liar or
a fool.
Love can be so kind, then turn right around and be so cruel.
My old heart is just as stubborn as a mule.
I woke up this morning, my love was shining like a jewel.

When you start your singing, honey, the heavens open up with gr
ace.
It comes right from your heart, it's such an open place.
Whatever had me down is gone without a trace.
I woke up this morning with joy tears on my face.

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