

# Things Get Cloudy

Jack Ingram

Sitting up late at night in bed and I thank you  
All alone, wide awake, I don't know what to do  
So I reach for the phone and there's your voice coming my way  
Once again, I'm all choked up, I don't know what to say

Wanna tell you, I love you, wanna tell you, I care  
Wanna tell you, baby, I'm right here  
Wanna tell you, I'm crying, wanna tell you, I'm smiling  
Wanna tell you, everything I feel

But you don't come around me no more  
Why don't you come knockin' down my door, no more?  
You don't look at me on the street and you don't smile when you  
pass by  
If you don't turn around soon, you're gonna make this big man,  
big man cry

Wanna tell you, I love you, wanna tell you, I care  
Wanna tell you, baby, I'm right here  
Wanna tell you, I'm crying, wanna tell you, I'm smiling  
Wanna tell you, everything I feel

And I know that things get cloudy when the sun goes down  
And I know that cities wash away with the rain  
And I know that you and I are not the ones to say goodbye  
And I know, no I think, no I think, I know, tomorrow's another  
day

I'm sittin' on my soul, writing a tale of love gone bad  
But all I can think of are times  
When you make me happy, you make me glad  
I want to wake up, turn around and walk, turn around and walk o  
ut clean

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