

# Run Out Of Tears

Riley Green

Too many nights cryin'  
Waitin' up for my call  
I can't say that I blame you, you finally run off  
Drinkin' alone now  
Down to my last case  
Some reason thought it was a good time to drive by your place

But you've got a fist full of roses  
And a note in your hand  
'Cause baby I love you, some other man  
I've finally run out of tears  
I run out of beer

Spent time in Atlanta  
Down in Montgomery too  
Spent a lot of time down in Florida tryna get over you  
I see your pictures with him now  
And that smile on your face  
As much as I'd like to go home, hell I can't stand that place

'Cause you've got a fist full of roses  
And a note in your hand  
Baby I need you, some other man  
I've finally run out of tears  
I run out of beer

Tonight I guess I'll drink the hard stuff to shut up my mind  
Well old George was right, it's right, it's 20 to life and stil  
l doin' time

'Cause you've got a fist full of roses  
And a note in your hand  
Baby I need you, some other man  
I've finally run out of tears  
I run out of beer