

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 still 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