

## Aviators

Shooter Jennings

Now darling, I know we've had our problems lately  
And you've left me after all these years  
And I know I probably could've treated you  
Better along the line, I've seen my mistakes

Like that time that I took you to Waffle House  
And you made me mad and I made you walk home in the rain  
But you never got my sense of humor anyway  
No you never laughed at my jokes

No, I never meant to hurt you  
I never understood the hillbilly things I do  
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later  
You can't see the tears behind my aviators

And now I know I probably should've come home  
More often on those long lonely winter nights  
But you know out of all those women  
I was always your number one

And I'm sorry about that time  
I got drunk and hit on your mom  
And slashed your daddy's tires  
But I figured they had it coming

And I'm sorry about that time  
That I accidentally shot your dog while I was hunting  
And I told you he ran away, oh wait a minute  
I told you that didn't I? Oh darling

I could never share those secrets of my heart  
I feel so much closer to you now we're apart  
If our love don't work now, darling maybe later  
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