

Randy Travis "Promises"

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(Randy Travis/John Lindley)

Cheap perfume and painted faces,
Fallen angels fill the places
Where I go when my troubles pull me down
All the lies I know they'll tell me,
And the time that they will sell me
For a while I'll be the biggest man in town
Back at home in bed she's crying,
For her love for me is dying
But she'll pry I make it safely through the night
When the mornin' sun starts showing,
To her bedside I'll be going
And she'll hold me while I face the morning light

And I'll make promises
Promises to change
I'll make her promises swear I'll rearrange
And I'll start giving all the love she needs
If only she will stay

Once again she'll reassure me and
I believe her love will cure me
And I'll fall asleep with tears on my face
Lord I know she's just a woman
And her love can't last forever
And someday soon I know she'll
Leave without a trace
For broken' promises
Will tear her dreams apart
Just token promises will someday break her heart
And for the last time she'll hold me when I cry
And while I'm sleeping
She'll quietly say goodbye

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