

All Cried Out

Craig Morgan

Storm clouds in the rear view
Windshield full of clear blue
Headed down some two lane
To somewhere it don't rain
She's got that out of here
80 mile an hour smile
She finds a faster gear
And she reaches for the dial

And turns the radio up
Rolls her window down
Got her long hair blowing all around
So if all those tears and that old town
Already forgot what they were about
Got a new fire in her eyes
Look out world she's all cried out

If he'd a call her yesterday
Who knows she might have stayed
Promise she ain't thinking about him
What if's and the might have beens
And her phone lights up today
She'll look at it and laugh
And say you're a little late
She throws it in the back

And turns the radio up
Rolls her window down
Got her long hair blowing all around
So if all those tears and that old town
Already forgot what they were about
Got a new fire in her eyes
Look out world she's all cried out

She's out of time
She's out of tears
She's out of love
She's out of here
She turns that mirror sideways and puts her lipstick on
And turns the radio up
Rolls her window down
Got her long hair blowing all around
So if all those tears and that old town
And turns the radio up
Rolls her window down
Got her long hair blowing all around
So if all those tears and that old town
Already forgot what they were about
Got a new fire in her eyes
Look out world she's all cried out

She's all cried out
She turns her radio up
Rolls her window down
Got her long hair blowing all around
And turns the radio up
Rolls her window down

Got her long hair blowing all around
She's all cried out