

Before the Rooster Crows

David Potts 2005

Key of D

Well my baby she called me she called me late last night
Said she had been thinking about our awful fight
About our awful fight

She said she might be willing to give it another try
Never thought I'd hear those words a tear rolled down my eye
A tear rolled down my eye

Chorus

Well baby don't you worry I know I got ways to go
But I'll be looking in your eyes before the rooster crows
Before the rooster crows

Well I thought that I had lost her thought that she was gone
But her love was stronger than my selfish need to roam
My selfish need to roam

Chorus

Well baby don't you worry I know I got ways to go
But I'll be looking in your eyes before the rooster crows
Before the rooster crows

So when my baby called me just to give it another try
Never thought I'd hear those words a tear rolled down my eye
A tear rolled down my eye

I'll be looking in your eyes before the rooster crows