

## Every Tear I Cry

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart  
Written by Joe Hart & Calman Hart

I don't check out your alibis  
I don't accuse or criticize  
I don't write down the lies you lie  
But I keep track of every tear I cry

I don't sit by the telephone  
I don't wait up when you don't come home  
I don't know who  
I don't care why  
'Cause I keep track of every tear I cry

One day I'll count them  
And send you a bill  
I'll make you pay for  
Every one I spill

It ain't my style to make a scene  
That don't mean that your slate is clean  
Yours is comin' by and by  
'Cause I keep track of every tear I cry

One day I'll count them  
And send you a bill  
I'll make you pay for  
Every one I spill

I don't sit by the telephone  
I don't wait up when you don't come home  
I don't know write down the lies you lie  
But I keep track of every tear I cry

Yours is comin' by and by  
You'll be sittin' high and dry  
Eatin' that lover's humble pie  
'Cause I keep track of every tear I cry