

# Billy Ray Cyrus, Cover To Cover

Cover To Cover  
Billy Ray Cyrus

He tore out the pages one by one  
They went in the fire when he was done  
Watching the paper burn was fun while it lasted  
He found her diary in the drawer  
Promised he'd read one page no more  
But a part of him was sure he'd read past it

He saw a name he recognized  
He saw the truth with his own eyes  
How a restless heart can find brand new love  
She never really said goodbye  
Two hundred pages told him why  
And he cried cover to cover

Sometimes they lock them with a key  
Serves him right hers would have to be  
In a place that's guaranteed he would find it  
He watched them meet on page fifteen  
Describing a man he'd never seen  
Her heart going back and forth between aware and blinded

You know it could mean a broken heart  
He was a fool to even start  
But with ever page he reads he turns another  
In her own hand now leather bound  
He just could not put it down  
So he cried cover to cover

Yes he cried cover to cover