She Cried

Toad the Wet Sprocket

Solitaire, such a fateful game
She turns her cards
And writes her name on the napkinNow she turns another card
She dreams about the house and romance
He promised but won't deliverShe waits alone
With dried out hopes
And dormant phoneShe waits for years
And fantasies melt
New ones appear
But they won't helpAnd again she catches him
Eye pulls away
With light too dimShe calls his name and runs around
But he was faster
All alone in a bad part of townShe waits again
With dried out hopes
And things she made for himA little ride, a little fun was all
He held her tight
Got tired and then let goGot the strain on her heart
She believed a lying black heart
Painted with promises
Then he left her on the floor
With only the mirror to curseShould have known better
Should have known better
Should have knownHow she cried
How she cried
How she cried
How she cried
How she criedHow she cried
How she cried
How she cried
How she criedWhat can you say to her
This time it's much too lateHow she cried
How she cried
How she cried
How she criedHow she cried
How she cried
How she cried
How she cried

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