

# Cry on Demand

[Ryan Adams](#)

So, it's how the story goes.  
And we come to the scene where I'm holding you close.  
She moves, moves like a thin dulling blade  
Cuts, all the words that I said.  
The only difference is,  
The only difference is,  
The truth,  
The truth is I miss you. Cry on demand.  
How'd you learn to?  
Cry on demand.  
Teach me if you want to.  
Though you don't have to.  
I just close my eyes and think of you. Real. Real like a plastic bouquet.  
That thrives on the smoke from an old fireplace.  
And dies every night with her face on the news.  
Nobody cries, they just smoke and stare and their shoes.  
The only difference is,  
The only difference is,  
Nobody can cry,  
It's hard to do.  
For most folks, without a reason why. Cry on demand.  
How'd you learn to?  
Cry on demand.  
Why would you want to?  
Just close your eyes and think of me.  
I take back everything I said.  
She can't hurt me, and I can't hurt you.  
It's like we were already dead.  
Cry on demand.  
Why would you want to?  
Cry on demand.  
Teach me if you want to.  
Though you don't have to.  
I just close my eyes and think of you.

Songwriters

RYAN ADAMS Published by

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