

Cry Cry

T-ara (í<°ì•,,ë•¼)

I know a girl, she was a waitress
Had a big spirit till she let her boyfriend break it
He always talked her down, took her pride and kicked it around
Took it as long as she could take it
She left a note on the dresser and hung up her apron
Cry, cry till the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry till the sun shines
It's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright, baby
I know a man who tried to ease his mind
Chased his regrets with any bottle he could find
Life cut him down so low, took his pride and broke his soul
Till he forgave himself and let it go
Cry, cry till the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry till the sun shines
It's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright, baby
We're all here just trying to live our lives
Pay our electric bills and spending up our time
There ain't a friend to be found who can't break through the concrete clouds
When the rain, when the rain comes crashing down, oh yeah
Cry, cry till the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry till the sun shines
It's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright, oh yeah
Cry, cry till the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry till the sun shines
It's gonna be alright, it's gonna be alright, baby

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