

Ain't Gonna Cry

Bryan Adams

Well I hardly knew ya baby
And you were comin' on
Mama told me there'd be days like these
I shoulda known better maybe
Woulda seen right through ya
I needed you like a disease I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a mystery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history, history You said you'd wait forever
But I know your type
The lights are on but no one's home
I changed my number maybe
You better change your mind
'Cause I'd rather spend the night alone I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a mystery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history, history I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a misery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history I ain't your kinda guy
So forget about me
'Cause I ain't too shy to say what I'm thinkin' hit it I got reckless baby
Put you in your place
Next time maybe re-arrange your face I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a mystery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a misery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a misery
I ain't gonna cry over you
One, a two, a one, two, three

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