

# Cry, Cry, Cry

**Bobby Bland**

Are you ready for bad blood?  
I've got my share  
I'm sick of them sweet, sweet nothings

Oh, in my ear  
Ain't it funny? I'm the honey  
All your money just can't buy  
So baby you can cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Now the last laugh is mine  
You ready for hot stuff? Be prepared  
I'm sick of your cheap, cheap hustle

Oh, don't cha dare  
Let us pray the Lord have mercy  
On your mercenary mind  
'Cause even if you cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Your heart out, I won't be kind

Lonely

Are you ready for good times? Hard to bear  
You're steppin' on holy ground, hold it there  
Babe, I'm a fading out your hologram

A phoney toothpaste smile  
Remember when you cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
(Your heart out, I did mine)

Cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry

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