

# Tears Run Dry (feat. Sway Clarke)

## Tinie Tempah

Nothing to borrow, there's no more regrets  
Your shadows are falling, it's like no one's there  
But my tears run dry, but my tears run dry  
Oh, my fears won't die when you're not there So let go Feet first into the pot of the tears  
Heart first into the tunnel of fears  
Had to fend for a son at 21, only old enough to be a mom by a couple of years  
Cuddle all of your kids, soon you'll be cuddling theirs  
And we go and say our names and your mom with the prayers  
Remember when you said get a job, you can have a career  
I fought that shit, but too humble to care  
Yeah, maybe this world disguising her blessings  
The truth can be hard to swallow should I reply to these questions  
I'm stuck in the fucking middle on either side of the fences of all this blinding and f'ing just drive me Down to  
my session  
This a mid life crisis is this some kind of depression  
Like a substitute teacher I wanna teach you a lesson  
And I, I think we should live and let it doubt, just put on my fucking shade But my tears run dry, but my tears  
run dry  
Oh, my fears won't die when you're not there  
So let go Standing in front of mirrors that make me look best  
Rolling on something special to make me forget  
Mum and Daddy came to this country and gave me the best  
But all the money in the world ain't replying the debt  
After taking a cheque my girl got impatient and left  
Still have a damier canvas case of the ex  
She sending me the sort of things you don't say in a text  
I won't even listen to this song cos it makes me depressed  
'cos I didn't ever do anything to hurt you  
Feels like I don't have anybody to turn to  
You were the only woman I let into my circle  
Closer than Celie and Nettie in the colour purple  
Saw her the other day she said she's going to nurse school  
Gave me her BBM and said we should keep it virtual  
But I think we should just live and just let it die I'll just put on my fucking shades  
and pretend everything's fine But my tears run dry  
But my tears run dry  
Oh my fields won't die  
When your not there  
So let go They said I used to have it, guess I got it back

They said I fucking lost it, guess I got it back  
The pot can't call the kettle black  
Here's a double shot of pride, swallow that  
Gave your sister my number if you ever wanna chat  
Heard she gave it you, you never even hollered back  
Said there was too much on your plate but it wasn't that  
You was like an email with a file you just got attached  
Read your article and didn't even need to diss you  
Cover shoot I hope they put you in a different issue  
And tell your girl I said mwah ciao and bisou bisou  
She was on my tour bus for a month and didn't even miss you  
After the shit we did its crazy if she even kiss you  
Here's some aloe vera kleenex if you need a tissue  
I think we should live and just let it die  
I'll just put on my fucking shades and pretend everything fine But my tears run dry  
But my tears run dry  
Oh my fields won't die  
When your not there They said I used to have it, guess I got it back  
They said I fucking lost it, guess I got it back  
The pot cant call the kettle black  
Here's a double shot of pride swallow that They said I used to have it, guess I got it back  
They said I fucking lost it, guess I got it back  
The pot cant call the kettle black  
Here's a double shot of pride swallow that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>