Cryin' Won't Help You Now

Ben Harper

You sit there and call me, a liar and a cheat
I just wish you'd pin a rose on me
Now you won't even come out and take a bowCrying won't help you now
Crying won't help you nowSo now your poets have all put down their pens
The only songs to sing are those sung again
Lonely just doesn't look good on you somehowCrying won't help you now
Crying won't help you nowNow I just keep on starring
Into the black eyes of the truth
We'll have to learn to live up on our own somehowCrying won't help you now
Crying won't help you now
Crying won't help you now
Crying won't help you now

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