

Cry

Elliot Matsu

Cry, cry, cry, baby cry

Take your coffee cup to the sill
Watch the rain spill off the roof
Into puddles that could drown you
Feelin' small as you do
Wipe the tears off with your shirt
Even the good memories hurt
There is no way to make this pointless situation work
Don't ask for a solution, I can't give you absolution
And all the things we've worked so hard for as the days turn into weeks
Turn into months turn into years will almost surely end in tears

So just cry, cry, cry, baby cry...

Love me tender, love me true, 'til it's over and we're through
Is there anything more that I could ask of you
And don't tell me about hell, I know hell very well
And I'm still sitting here, sorting through the prayers and pictures
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday comes and you're still wondering
If your phone will ever ring and wash away this misery
But your still stranded out at sea and you're not sure you'll ever see dry land

So just cry, cry, cry, baby cry...

And you've been looking for a cure but life is bitter and impure
And all the things we've worked so hard for as the days turn into weeks
Turn into months turn into years will end in tears so just

Cry, cry, cry, little baby cry

Lyrics submitted by tkazzi.

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