

# 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 you're 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

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Lyrics submitted by tkazzi.

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