

# Cry Tough

[Nils Lofgren](#)

Already late to the union hall  
Tired and dragging my feet on the ground  
Doctor Feelgood is right down my street  
I flew on over and he heard me speak  
"Doctor please, I'm getting weak in the knees" And he said, "Cry tough, son, cry tough" I told him about my  
dancing blues  
And why I had to feel the band tonight,  
"Doctor Feelgood, I promised this lady  
If I can't dance, she gonna break my nose" He said, "You'd better take it easy now, boy  
'cause I've got the antidote" And he said, "Cry tough, for that girl on the floor  
Help her up and watch her beg for more.  
Cry tough, go down your soul  
You just need another shot of rock and roll"  
Just need another shot of rock and roll  
Take it away I feel I'm crippled since they fooled me at school  
Until I caught this new kind of flu  
Called dancing fever I have to have it Crazy Doctor Feelgood encouraged my habit  
All his time he would devote to discover the antidote  
And he said, "Cry tough on your crutches too  
You were born to be a dancing fool? Cry tough, go down your soul  
You just need another shot of rock and roll  
Yeah, just need another shot of rock and roll  
Look out I need another shot of rock and roll  
Need another shot of rock and roll  
Need another shot of rock and roll

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