

How Cruel

Joan Armatrading

Some people want to see my blood gush out
And others want to watch while I cry
I heard somebody say once I was way too black
And someone answers she's not black enough for meI bite my tongue and it bites me back
I bought a house and the neighbors moved
I had a dog but it was stolenSome people say that it's coming
And I'll get it
It must be something I have no control of
They'll put the skin of the fruit on the ground
And I'll slip and fallOh how cruel to make a girl cry
Oh how cruel to make a girl cry
Oh how cruel to make a girl cryI have no hope in hell and I won't get to heaven
Too many lies or not enough sinnin'Some people say that it's coming
And I'll get it
It must be something I have no control of
They'll put the skin of the fruit on the ground
And I'll slip and fallOh how cruel to make a girl cry
Oh how cruel to make a girl cry
Oh how cruel to make a girl cry

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