What Makes You Cry?

The Proclaimers

Now I've got a question baby
What makes you cry?
'Cause I haven't seen any water
In the corners of your eyes

For a day, or a week Or a month, or a year Haven't seen much of you Since you left me my dear

Can't you see that I'm hurting
How I'm falling apart
Don't you care about my drinking
Or my poor lonely heart

I thought you liked football
You didn't mind those videos
And my dog didn't mean
To ruin your clothes (he can't help it)

Now you won't take my phone calls
You sent my letters back
You're paying for a lawyer
To stab me in the back

Then I saw you on the street You looked happy, that's a fact I'm impressed - it's a hell of an act

> Angel - admit it, admit it Darlin' - admit it, admit it Your love for me didn't die It's just sleepin'

Now I hope you can hear me
Wherever you are
In a cheap hotel room
Or the back seat of a car

I make up those situations

I don't know if they're true But I'll tell you, for now, they'll do

Angel - admit it, admit it
Darlin' - admit it, admit it
Your love for me didn't die
It's just sleepin'
And it wakes every night
To your weeping'

Now I've got a question baby What makes you cry?

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