

Sad Movies

Pam Hall

Day and night we walk these aisles In the same old movie show And look for someone to feel for a while.
There's matinees on Saturdays When we sit in the velvet chairs Sad movies, they make you cry Popcorn boxes
fly through the air. Sad movies make you wonder why Do something to me, You ever came. Stab something
through me, Don't make me wait Don't cry out the good things That I appreciate. to feel for a while Day and
night we walk these aisles And look for someone In the same old movie show The light's go on, the movie's
gone He says he doesn't care And the manager's up there Sad movies make you wonder why And we take our
money back. Sad movies, they make you cry You ever came.

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