

Boys Cry Tough

Bad Company

Bobby's going out tonight, looking for trouble

Everybody likes to fight sometimes

Heading south on 41, straight for the action

Meeting the boys at the county lineHe kicks it into overdrive, really puts that pedal down

Feels so good to be alive, he's had enough of being pushed aroundBobby and the boys walk in, the heads start turning

They don't like no strangers in this place, no no

Everybody's acting tough, words get spoken

And someone pulls a knife in Bobby's faceHe turns away but it's too late, he's gotta face them on his own

Left him there to meet his fate, Bobby's never going homeBoys cry tough, boys fight dirty

Life gets rough, when you're living on a fine lineMary's waiting home tonight, she's dreaming of church bells

Bobby says the day is getting near

Mary hears the doorbell ring, the blue lights are flashing

At 2 a.m. her dreams all disappearMary's world is turning upside down, she's been left here on her own

Her world is spinning 'round and 'round, Bobby's never coming homeBoys cry tough, boys fight dirty

Life gets rough, when you're living on a fine lineHe said that soon their lives would be as one

Looks like you're gonna be the lonely one

Maybe in a year or two, she'll find someone of her own

Mary don't you wait around, Bobby's never coming homeBoys cry tough, boys fight dirty

Life gets rough, when you're living on a fine lineBoys cry tough, boys fight dirty

Life gets rough, when you're living on a fine line

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