

# Crying in the Rain (Sweetbox Funky 7" Mix)

## Culture Beat

Stop, you breathe you lie  
Loops got ya lost I can't hear ya  
Treason took a try  
Desperate drown in dirty things  
Juvenile Jazz you hide  
Can't loose no love from day I shared  
Faint twinkle in your eyes  
Weary from how you earn your things  
You slip from sliding  
Slowly, slither, sneaky  
Simple for a snake  
Poser in pursuit of passion  
Can't rush my quiver fake a quake  
Betrayal, disarrayer,  
Leave a soft one frying in the pain  
Deceitful, full of that  
Couldn't care less if you're crying in the rain  
Stop that crying, stop that lying  
It's boring me  
I don't want to spend my time with you  
Stop to think that once you brought me to ecstasy  
I want the loving that I really need  
Wooh, oh, hoh  
Stop that crying in the rain now  
No more crying in the rain...  
Who said that crying in the rain  
Could ever wash away a lover's pain  
Wooh, oh, hoh  
Fake, no truth, no real  
Trapped in your toss  
Can't shake aching  
Fictions all you feel  
Make up to hide, make up of self  
Wicked with step ahead of skills  
Menial madness molds your making  
Plot to place for prize  
Weak known wonders for wealth  
You dig the dirt well deep in darkness  
Dare to deal on the down low  
Tripping for treasures, plastic pleasures  
Headline in some kid side show  
A taste of a thrill got to have glitter

Serpents seem to savor show  
Fool can't afford  
To feign alone you're crying in the rain

Songwriters

KING, CAROLE/GREENFIELD, HOWARD /Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>