

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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