Boys Don't Cry

Plumb

You sit there on the couch
Sipping your scotch and ice
You turn the TV on
And tune me out againSo what would you say to me
If you could talk to me
You could ask anything
I wouldn't lieBut you're okay with this
Damaging awkwardness
So I'll just play it safe and keep it inside
'Cause boys don't cryI used to hold your hand
So tight there was no question
But now even when you're near
I've never felt so alone

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