Cry, Cry, Cry

Roxy Music

Are you ready for bad blood?
I've got my share
I'm sick of them sweet, sweet nothings
Oh, in my earAin't it funny? I'm the honey
All your money just can't buy
So baby you can cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cryNow the last laugh is mine
You ready for hot stuff? Be prepared
I'm sick of your cheap, cheap hustle
Oh, don't cha dareLet us pray the Lord have mercy
On your mercenary mind
'Cause even if you cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cryYour heart out, I won't be kind
LonelyAre you ready for good times? Hard to bear
You're steppin' on holy ground, hold it there
Babe, I'm a fading out your hologram
A phoney toothpaste smileRemember when you cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
(Your heart out, I did mine)Cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry
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