

# Crybaby

Drew Tabor

Yo what's happenin'?  
What you're cryin' for?  
You know you look too damn good to be cryin'  
Come here  
How about a player  
DPG style, you know, you know  
When I think of our untimely end  
And everything we could have been  
I cry, baby I cry  
Okay so it's 5 a.m and I still can't sleep  
Took some medicine but it's not working  
Someone's clinging to me and it's bittersweet  
'Cause he's head over heels but it ain't that deep  
I finally changed my number got a different pager  
Then last Saturday your cousin called to say you're  
Tryin' to reach me probably because you see that  
I'm with someone new  
Late at night like a little child  
Wandering 'round alone  
In my new friend's home  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry baby over you and me  
Sipping Bailey's Cream by the stereo  
Trying to find relief on the radio  
I'm suppressing the tears but they start to flow  
'Cause the next song I hear is a song I wrote  
When we first got together early that September  
I can't bear to listen so I might as well drift  
In the kitchen pour another glass or two  
And I try to forget you  
Late at night like a little child  
Wandering 'round alone  
In my new friend's home  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry baby over you and me  
Baby hear me when I say let that man be on his way  
Don't even waste your time and worry how he handle thangz

Baby hear me when I say a playa feelin' good today  
Don't even waste your time watch how I handle thangz  
Man you's a fool for this  
But on the real dog I'm cool with this we do and this  
D O double G Y  
Kiss the girls and make them cry  
Late at night like a little child  
Wandering around alone  
In my new friend's home  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry baby over you and me  
Late at night like a little child  
Wandering around alone  
In my new friend's home  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry baby over you and me  
I don't get no sleep, I'm half awake  
Can't stop thinking of you and me  
And everything we used to be  
It could have been so perfectly  
I cry, I cry, I cry  
Oh I gotta give me some sleep  
And I cry, cry, cry, cry  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry  
You and I  
Over you and me  
Late at night like a little child  
Wandering around alone  
In my new friend's home  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry baby over you and me  
Late at night like a little child  
Wandering around alone  
In my new friend's home  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry baby over you and me  
On my tippy toes  
So that he won't know  
I still cry

Baby and I

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