Cry Tough

Alton Ellis & The Flames

Remember the nights we sat
And talked about all our dreams
Well, little did we know then
They were distant than they seemed
Well I, oh I knew it, hey you knew it too
The things we'd go through
Well, we knew the things, we had to do
To make it, babyYou gotta cry tough
Out on the streets
To make your dreams happen
You gotta cry out
Out to the world
To make them all come trueLife ain't no easy ride
At least that's what I am told
Sometimes the rainbow, baby
Is better than the pot of gold
Well I, you've got to stick it out
Whether you're wrong or right
And you can't give in without a fight
To make it, babyYou gotta cry tough
Out on the streets
To make your dreams happen
You gotta cry out
Out to the world
To make them all come trueWell, you gotta aim high, baby
Whether you lose or win
And when you get to the top
You gotta get off or go right back down againYou gotta cry tough
Out on the streets
To make your dreams happen
You gotta cry out
Out to the world
To make them all come trueWell, you gotta cry tough
Out on the streets
To make your dreams happen
You gotta cry out
Out to the world
To make them all come trueYou gotta cry tough
Out on the streets

To make your dreams happen
You gotta cry out
Out to the world
To make them all come true

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