

# Never Gonna See Me Cry

## Good Old War

Love is a joke that everyone's tellin'  
Going up in smoke and straight to hell in  
Your expensive car with the girl at the bar  
Life is the title of a foreign movie  
Where the leading man is always high and he's smoking in a seaside town  
Like it's a merry go round  
Ooooh  
No you're never gonna see me cry  
Ooooh  
Feel the cold, feel the cold but you don't know why  
No you're never gonna see me, never gonna see me cry  
The heart is just another pop song playing  
And you can't even tell what the hell they're saying  
Set the market on fire  
Be an escort for hire  
The soul is a waiting room forever  
Everyone outside they're gonna get better  
We'll drive up the coast  
Be a perfect host  
The answer nobody knows  
Oooh  
No you're never gonna see me cry  
Oooh  
Feel the cold, feel the cold but you don't know why  
Oooh  
No you're never gonna see me, never gonna see me cry  
I am the twenty first century man with  
The entire world in the palm of my hand so hard to understand  
That this is who I am  
This is who I am  
Oooh  
No you're never gonna see me cry  
Oooh  
Feel the cold, feel the cold but you don't know why  
Oooh  
No you're never gonna see me cry  
Oooh  
Feel the cold, feel the cold but you don't know why  
Oooh

No you're never gonna see me, never gonna see me cry

Hey hey

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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