

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.

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