

Every Day I Have to Cry

Dusty Springfield

Every day I have to cry some
Every day I have to cry some
Dry the water from my eyes some
Every day I have to cry

There was a little boy I had planned to marry
This was my love I didn't want to share it
I thought that love would make my life bright and sunny
He said he couldn't love me 'cause he didn't have no money

So, every day I have to cry some
Every day I have to cry some
Dry the water from my eyes some
Every day I have to cry

I got me a boy
I guess I really loved him
Every night now I was thinking of him
But you can't mix love with money
'Cause if you do it's gonna hurt somebody

So, every day I have to cry some
Every day I have to cry some
Dry the water from my eyes some
Every day I have to cry

Although I know that he's just a poor boy
Is it wrong to love 'cause he's not a rich boy?
Every time you mix love with money
Every time you hurt somebody

So, every day I have to cry some
Every day I have to cry some
Dry the water from my eyes some
Every day I have to cry

Every day I have to cry
Every day I have to cry
Oh, oh