D C

1. There once was a man who just couldn't cry

G

B

He hadn't cried for years and for yers

C

Napalmed babies and the movie "Love Story"

G

For instance could not produce tears

A

G

D

As a child he had cried as all children will

C

Then at some point his tear ducts ran dy

C

He grew to be a man, it all hit the fan

Things got bad, but he couldn't cry

- 2. His dog was run over, his wife up and left him
  And after that he got sacked from his job
  Lost his arm in the war, was laughed at by a whore
  Ah, but sill not a sniffle or sob
  His novel was refused, his movie was panned
  And his big Broadway show was a flop
  He got sent off to jail; you guessed it, no bail
  Oh, but still not a dribble or drop
- 3. In jail he was beaten, bullied and buggered And made to make license plates Water and bread was all he was fed But not once did a tear stain his face Doctors were called in, scientists, too Theologians were last and practically least They all agreed sure enough; this was sure no cream puff But in fact an insensitive beast
- 4. He was removed from jail and placed in a place For the insensitive and the insane He played lots of chess and made lots of friends And he wept every time it would rain Once it rained forty days and it rained forty nights And he cried and he cried and he cried on the forty-first day, he passed away He just dehydrated and died
- 5. Well, he went up to heaven, located his dog
  Not only that, but he rejoined his arm
  Down below, all the critics, they loot it all back
  Cancer robbed the whore of her charm
  His ex-wife died of stretch marks, his ex-employer went broke
  The theologians were finally found out
  Right down to the ground, that old jail house burned down
  The earth suffered perpetual drought