Grown Man Cry

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We are standing on the threshold Of a decent conversation When I can hear the door slam

I know the face you're making And I really want to talk to you I really, really wanted to But once you get your mind made up There is no getting through to you

For a while it was touching For a while it was challenging Before it became typical And now it really isn't interesting To see a grown man cry To see a grown man cry

I'm lying on the sofa and the radio is blaring And I'm scanning through the stations as the boys declare their feelings But it doesn't feel like feelings It feels like they're pretending It's like they just want blowjobs And they know these songs will get them

And I really want to talk to you I really, really wanted to But i have learned my lesson now And you're not the one I'm turning to

And for a while it was touching For a while it was challenging Before it got habitual And now it really isn't interesting To see a grown man cry To see a grown man cry

I was the first to warn you I lay myself before you I was the first to warn you I put myself before you

We are standing on the corner And you're throwing down the gauntlet It is not a life decision We just need to pick a restaurant

After all this, I should know you Well enough not to get into it I should learn, but I'm an idiot You only want an argument

And for a while it was touching It was almost even comforting Before it became typical And now it really is not interesting To see a grown man cry To see a grown man cry To see a grown man throw a temper fit To see a grown man cross his arms And sit as if the whole wide world would end If he was not a part of it But at the same time with no confidence Never realizing the consequence he's having On the ones he loves Because he thinks he makes no difference

We are standing on the threshold Of a decent conversation When I can hear the door slam I know the face you're making And I really want to talk to you I really, really wanted to But this time, I am giving up I am simply giving up on you