

Cry

Benson Boone

I tried to hide it through the silence while I played along
I'm welling up behind my eyelids when I'm holding on to the rage
So badly I hate him
And I wish that all of
No, no, no, that doesn't feel right
Maybe, uh, speed it up
Yeah, that's nice

I really hate the way you think that you can get away
By blaming all your stupid problems on your mental state
I'm tired of burnt-out lies
Hoo

You think you know me, but you hardly even know yourself
I bite my tongue and let you think I only wish you well
I don't, I know you know it
Hoo

And I'm tired of letting someone get the best of me, so go ahead and
Cry
Cry
Go ahead and ruin someone else's life
Cry
Cry
Go bug somebody else so I can sleep at night

Mm, you're more narcissistic than anybody in Hollywood
You're not a misfit, don't keep saying you're misunderstood
I'm tired, oh, I'm so tired, oh
Ooh

And maybe you're the honest type
And it's been me the whole damn time
I should really try to calm my mind and see things from your side
Or maybe you can

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