

Crying Game

Cady Groves

Woke up to snow, it's Christmas again
But you're still not home, got thrown in the pen
And I'm six years old sitting here thinking "Why am I always al
one?"

So I watch my momma from the back of the van
She drove along, and having seven kids
Must have been hard, but daddy couldn't stay out of the bar

It's a crying game, seeing him in prison on Christmas day
Twenty years later still such a shame to have a broken heart at
such a young age

Now it's all the same, it's a crying game

I missed the call and woke to find my brother was gone
That's when I lost my mind at eighteen years old
Wondering how life could be so cold

But we came together, like never before
All my brothers and sisters kept momma at shore til we lost ano
ther
It's hard to know just what to think no more

It's a crying game, to have to put my brothers in their graves
Life ain't perfect, but it's such a shame
They left behind the stories that they never made

Now it's all the same, it's a crying game

Living and loving gets me through the pain
Don't take for granted a soul or a day
Anywhere I'm going it's crazy to think
That there's a million other people out there playing
Crying game
There's no winning and no one to blame
Life is fragile and can slip away and let me tell you when it d
oes, it's such a shame

But it's all the same, it's a crying game