Any fool can see
That you're tired of me
The little things you do
Tell me that we're through

Well I've cried before Guess I'm gonna cry some more

When you said goodnight You used to hold me tight And say you loved me so But that was long ago

Well I've cried before Guess I'm gonna cry some more

Every time we have a day You turn up in our alley When your folks are not at home You make sure we're not alone

If you leave me now
I'll make else somehow
And if my smile can't hide
The pain I feel inside

Well I, I'd be fooled Guess I'm gonna cry some more