

Crying

Emma Blackery

Am I stealing your thunder?
Saw your misery and it's pulling me under
And you have to wonder
What on God's green Earth is tearing me asunder

Cos I can feel it
It's on the tip of your tongue
And you just wanna speak it
Well, it's your opinion
Package it as a gift and I'll tell you to keep it

Cos they don't wanna see me cry
They just wanna see me smile all the time
And they don't wanna see me sad
What could possibly make my life so bad?

And they say, "You
You gotta stop crying all the time"
And they say, "You
You gotta stop crying all the time"

So what's all this about?
You bring me up to knock me down
Can't see the rainclouds
If I keep my head buried underground

Cos it's better weather here
My enemies don't make a sound
And the dirt doesn't come with fears
So maybe here I'm free to frown

Cos they don't wanna see me cry
They just wanna see me smile all the time
And they don't wanna see me sad
What could possibly make my life so bad?

And they say, "You
You gotta stop crying all the time"
And they say, "You
You gotta stop crying"
All you do is cry, cry, cry, cry

Well, if you can't be happy
You can't be deserving
We're the ones who made you
The empire is burning
Why are you still crying?
We gave you fame and money
The TV can't be lying
How dare you still have worries

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