

# Don't Cry Out Loud

John Barrowman

Baby cried the day the circus came to town  
'Cause she didn't want parades just passing by her  
So she painted on a smile and took up with some clown  
Why she danced without a net up on the wire  
I know a lot about her 'cause you see  
Baby is an awful lot like me

Don't cry out loud  
Just keep it inside  
and learn how to hide our feelings

Fly high and proud  
And if you should fall  
Remember you almost had it all

Baby saw that when they pulled the big top down  
They'd left behind her dreams among the litter  
And the different kind of love she thought she'd found  
There was nothing more than sawdust and some glitter  
But baby can't be broken 'cause you see  
She had the finest teacher, that was me.

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