And she cries when the rain begins to fall. And she hides from the shadows on the wall, 'Cause she knows there is nothing she can do at all. Goodbye.

She lives for him.

He is her only sin.

She prays to god

That he'll come back again.

She'll let him go,

And never let it show.

Oh, oh, oh,

And she cries.

And she walks by his house most every day. And she lies to herself as if to say: I don't need him; he was no good for me anyway. Goodbye.

She lives for him.
He is her only sin.
She prays to god
That he'll come back again.
She'll let him go,
And never let it show.
Oh, oh, oh,
And she cries.

She's living a dream that won't come true. She's living a nowhere point of view. No, nobody knows what she's been through. She'll do anything he wants her to; There's not really much else she can do. Who knows, maybe tomorrow.

You know she lives for him. He is her only sin.
She prays to god
That he'll come back again.
She'll let him go,
And never let it show.
Oh, oh, oh,
And she cries.
And she cries...