

# Stop Your Crying

Lake Street Dive

I get your messages  
I read them all aloud  
My friends they roll their eyes  
shake their heads  
make a frown

But it seems so well-intentioned  
and at once I'm beginning to fall  
There's no point to even mention you at all

I am a cold and older double talkin' lies  
My rate a tickin' bomb while I'm shocked  
and I cry  
But I know you still remember  
That I'm not very hard to disarm  
And you know I'm no contender to your charms

So stop your crying  
You know I'll be the one to let you back in  
I'm so sick of lying  
Telling myself it's the end  
I know better  
But here I go again

I am a photograph of moments stuck in time  
A modern crease that covers me  
and resigns  
But the girl I still see clearly  
with her heart colored red in love  
Is a hat that isn't nearly good enough

So stop your crying  
You know I'll be the one to let you back in  
I'm so sick of lying  
telling myself it's the end  
I know better but here I go

So stop your crying  
You know I'll be the one to let you back in  
I'm so sick of lying  
telling myself it's the end

Oh stop your crying!  
You know I'll be the one to let you back in  
I'm so sick of lying  
telling myself it's the end

Here I go again [x4]