

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]