Crying Inside

Nick Lowe

I'm standin', in a jolly crowd
Jokin', laughin', a little too loud
Lookin' like a model of a man that's got it made
But my repartee is just to the skies
All the hurt I'm trryin' to hide
'Cause I'm cryin', I'm cryin', cryin' inside

I'm sittin' in a restaurant
A few old friends in our favorite [?]
And I'm wearin' a suit of deepest blue
I've been wise-crackin' like good old days
But pretty soon I'm gonna slip away
And walk myself right back to my lonely room

Everybody knows
A man's no supposed to cry
And if you look at my face
You'll see my cheek is dry
I wish sometimes they'd cut me slack

'Cause they don't know while they're slappin' my back
I'm cryin', cry-cry-cryin', cryin' inside
Whoa, here come the tears

Cry again, cry again

Well, everybody knows
A man's no supposed to cry, cry-cry-cry
So behind this grin
I'm holdin' it in
Up until I say goodbye
Well, I wish sometimes they'd cut me slack
'Cause they don't know while they're slappin' my back
I'm cryin', cry-cry-cryin', cryin' inside
Nobody knows I'm cryin', cryin' inside
I'm the life and the soul of the party
Sometimes while I'm cryin' inside

Cryin' inside
Cryin' inside
Cryin' inside

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!