

Cry It Out

Paul Brady

I can tell where this is goin' to
All this pain
Dressin' up in them party clothes
Like nothin's changed
Baby, you can fake a smile
But I can see the truth
Somethin' bad happened here
Ok, there's nothin' you can do (you gotta)

Cry it out
Sometimes you gotta scream and shout
Get mad at God
For hidin' what it's all about
You gotta call him names
Even if he's not to blame
It doesn't matter if it's good or bad
None of this was meant to last
And hey, baby, this too shall pass

I can see the devil at your heels
And you won't slow down
Chasin' you from bar to bar
All over town
The only way to break the spell
Is to say what's what
But you're already in a living hell
Hey, baby, now give it up! (you gotta)

Cry it out...

A word to the wise
Only the foolish are blind
The best way out is through
When love is done with you

Cry it out...