

Cry Cry Cry

Pere Ubu

You know my name
You've heard my records
You've seen me pass through your town
You know me
I cry, cry, cry

I'm bound to wear a sadness for a crown
I'm bound to own an embroidered coat
that's starry with the lights of them jewel like tears
that I cry, cry, cry

I play the part called "A Broken Man"
and all I've got to do is act naturally
The lines are the ones everybody knows
I cry, cry, cry

Darlin, when you left me my heart burst
and I wandered the land
a marked man burdened by a terrible secret
Hard times have driven me from door to door to door
and made me a spectacle

I'm bound to bear silence to the grave
I'm bound to play the part makes a man a slave
Nobody knows
but I know
and I cry, cry, cry
I cry, cry, cry