

Back Doors Crying

Peter Allen

Thought I was happy only when I was sad
Let go of good things hung onto the bad
In all the wrong places
In all the wrong times
Said I needed sadness to finish my rhymes

And I was looking in back doors crying
While you were out front
Waiting to make me smile

Yes, I was looking in back doors crying
While you were out front
Waiting to make me smile

Using the low-life to polish my wit
Choosing the crazies and hoping they'd fit
Saying half empty's the same as half full
All of my lines getting harder to pull

And I was looking in back doors crying
While you were out front
Waiting to make me smile

Cuz of you, only you
Cuz of you, only you

I was looking in back doors crying
While you were out front
Waiting to make me smile

Yes, I was standing back stage crying
While you were out front
Waiting to make me smile

It's cuz of you (it's cuz of you), only you (only you)
Cuz of you (just cuz of you, babe), only you (it's cuz of you)
Cuz of you (it's only you), only you
It's cuz of you (cuz of you), it's cuz of you (only you)
Cuz of you (cuz of you), only you (only you)