

Cry

Reba McEntire

I might bite my lip,
look down at my shoes.
I might clench my fist
or just leave the room.

But, I'm not gonna cry,
not one single drop.
Cause once I get started out,
I may never stop.

I might even laugh,
right in your face.
When you come out and ask,
oh, if I'll be okay.

But, I'm not gonna cry,
not one single drop.
Cause once I get started out,
I may never stop.

It's gonna take the night of fighting with all I've got to keep
the first tear from falling down,
but, if I don't hold the waters back, the dam is gonna crack an
d I'll be damned if I'm gonna drown.

So, I'm not gonna cry,
if that's what you thought.
Cause once I get started out,
I may never stop.

No, I'm not gonna cry,
not one single drop.
Cause once I get started,
I may never stop.

So, I might bite my lip, look down at my shoes.