

# Boyz Don't Cry

Rod Wave

Oh-woahh, oh-woahh

Look, tour bus slidin' in the rain headed out of state  
So much goin' through my brain I can barely think  
Sometimes I get on my own and wander outer space  
I love you, but I'm full of rage, our past is full of pain  
On a planet of my own, livin' like an alien  
Think it's safe to say that I'll never be the same again  
Never'll fall in love again, my heart is on a shelf  
My music's full of pain, but I keep my problems to myself  
And I keep my mouth closed 'cause my thoughts sometimes can get  
too deep  
My heart cold, my eyes closed, but I never go to sleep  
I been all alone goin' on two weeks me, myself, and my sheets  
Wanna call your phone so we can speak, but it make me feel weak  
Get on the internet and see the world laugh 'bout my depression  
They paintin' perfect pictures, but I ain't buyin' what they se  
llin'  
Collect calls from the county always could make me smile  
Damn, brother, you was just on the streets, and now you goin' t  
o trial  
Yeah, momma, I made it out the streets, I hope you finally prou  
d  
Youngin' jump out with that K, in broad day, shootin' at the cr  
owd  
Now he gettin' on top the stage, and they sing his music loud,  
sing his music out loud

Take away my name, take away my throne  
Take away my fame, let me keep my soul  
Smilin' on the outside, inside dyin'  
Listenin' to a grown man cryin'  
Oh-woahh, oh-woahh  
Oh-woah, oh-woahh  
Oh-woahh, oh-woahh  
Oh-woahh