

All I Want To Do Is Cry (In The Club)

Sir Sly

All I wanna do is cry
All I wanna do is cry
I'm a grown ass man and
All I wanna do is cry

All I wanna do is cry
All I wanna do is cry
But the tears go when I try
All I wanna do is cry

Smoke too much what was I hiding from
Drown out and the crying's done
Honest/dishonest what is the difference?
And what was the problem with my old Mrs.?

I can't stand the daylight and the therapy's not working
The problem was the burden and the worthlessness
And the death on my tongue when the curtain's back
I just want my backwoods and a perfect mess

A dozen of the bullets make a silver tongue
I want that numb cuz my god is gone
A loaded gun - heart palpitations
Is this the one?

Tonight will I die or will I come back?
Tomorrow might be my comeback
And a mother wants her son back