

Cry Cry Cry

Speedy Ortiz

Pressure, power, buyer beware
Rabbit, rabbit
Meet me out there

Lie of lies
Three ways to cry lost on me, a cactus, bristling
Inflexible through lifetime specials

Three ways to cry, and one is silence
He couldn't see tears have meaning
A red flower caught in a crosswind it can't withstand

I know my way round the stats on pain
But I never stop and feel it
Cut my hand, make a blood pact
Then, when I bite my tongue, I'll mean it

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Beauty unravels, better get raptured
Keep your theories quiet when driven
Terminal midnight, switched at the next flight
Take advantage when they're giving

Wednesdays, always like a firemen's parade that downplays
The risk when you mess with flames

I'm all-
knowing, like the black box pulled from the crash, I research nightly
Just to keep from a half night's sleep
Do I still deserve my sanity?
Make my way down the path of pain, but I never stop to see it
Cut my hand, make a blood pact
Then, when I bite my tongue, I'll mean it

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Tears on the nightstand
Highball in the upper hand
Guess I'm clear, whichever card's chosen

Endless scroll through the shadows known to me only as "acquaintance"
Got five bucks by the jukebox, and now I'm down to confess secrets
I know my way round the stats on pain, but I never stop and feel it

I'm coming for your neck
I never stop and feel it
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Never stop and feel it

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