

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

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