

Cry Cry Cry

The Easybeats

Some things are better left unsaid
They'd only go right through my head
I guess it's better not to tell me
Not to tell me you want to go

It's been like this for a while
There is no more of your loving smile
I guess it's better that you leave me
That you leave me, you want to go

Your love has never been mine
I think I knew it all the time
You belong to someone else
Someone else has got your eye

I think I'll cry, cry, cry, cry
I think I'm gonna cry over you

Go with him and have your fun
I think I'll chase the rising sun
I won't be here if you come home
Cause I'll be gone, gone to cry

Gone to cry, cry, cry, cry, cry...