

Cry over Nothing

The Wood Brothers

Got a lot of balls in the air
Too many to count but I don't care
If they all fall on the floor
I don't cry over nothin' anymore

And I got daydreams that last all night
I got romance unrequited
I just fall on my sword
I don't cry over nothin' anymore

I break down when it's rainin'
I fall apart when I get bored
But I don't cry over nothin'
Over nothin'

I don't cry over nothin'
Cry over nothin'
Cry over nothin'
I don't cry

World is broken sick and tired
So many bullets crooks and liars
And wannabe troubadours
I don't cry over nothing anymore

I break down when it's rainin'
I fall apart when I get bored
But I don't cry over nothin'
Over nothin'

I don't cry over nothin'
Cry over nothin'
Cry over nothin'
Cry over nothin'
I don't cry
Cry
I don't cry
I don't cry
I don't cry over nothin'
Anymore