

Ain't You Gonna Cry?

Those Poor Bastards

Hey, there
Everybody's got themselves a horseless carriage
All the gals talkin' bout a happy marriage
And here I am livin' on this dead end street
With no runnin' water

Ain't you gonna cry for me gal?
Ain't you gonna cry for me?

All around town, they're buildin' golden statues
I'm gonna kick 'em down with my steel toe shoes
Then I'm gonna go to the dumpster, baby
And dream about you

Everyone just wants to be my master
To shine their shoes and say "Well, Yessir!"
I think I'd rather crush my own gaspin' throat
Then to face that future

Aint you gonna cry?
Aint you gonna cry, cry, cry, cry, cry?