

# 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?