

## For Crying Out Loud

Anita Cochran

Your trying to forget  
But can't believe how long it's taking  
You see him on the street and  
Still you feel your poor heart achin'  
Don't let him that it hurts that much  
Don't let him see it's been that rough  
Don't let him think that you even miss him at all

You can cry in your sleep  
Cry in your heart  
Cry in your pillow  
Cry in the dark  
You can cry in your dreams  
Cry in your mind  
But cry on the inside if he walks by  
'cause just hate yourself anyhow  
For crying out loud

If he's out in a crowd  
Then just pretend that you don't see him  
Look the other way and make believe that you don't need him  
Don't let him take your dignity  
Don't let him make you feel so weak  
Don't let him think that even crosses your mind

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Cry in your pillow  
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You can cry in your dreams  
Cry in your mind  
But cry on the inside if he walks by  
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And if he ever asks  
Just say you're all right  
And put on your brightest smile  
Until he's out of sight  
Then if you got to cry

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