

Just Another Tear

Bros

It's not easy to rise to your applause
Where they've got you by the clause
I'm the fly that build the spider's web
That's what the people on the first floor said

It's just another tear falls on my pillow
A frozen emotion that dries on my face
Sleepless nights just contemplating
Just another tear that leaves no trace
(They call it, call it) Just another tear
My night times not for sleeping
(They call it, call it) Just another tear
I've got to shake this feeling

When you shake hands, cross your fingers
Cos I know that deceit tends to linger
I scratch your back and you stab mine
Now I know that the winner is judge by time

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