

## 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 teat 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 decept 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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