

Cry

Carlene Carter

Excuse my stare
It's only admiration
I cannot hide this infatuation
A young adolescent, such an innocent child
You win a contest for every little girl smiled
But all those tears she made you cry, cry, cry
Let your mama make 'em go bye, bye, bye
Poor little boy now why, why, why
Cry baby, cry baby, cry cry cry

It's not my concern
But my sympathy is yours
And if you're lonely
You can sleep on my floor
I'll lend you an ear or an arm and a leg
But strictly plutonic
For every topic

Heartache's a scratch but love is an itch
She must've scratched you make you hurt like this
Poor little boy now why, why, why
Cry baby, cry baby, cry, cry, cry

You can cry sugar
You can cry honey
You can cry money but don't you cry tears
Cry me a river or cry me a lake
Cry like the rain but don't you ever cry like a train

Well love is a fall and heartache's a bitch
She must've sent you flyin' over the fence
Poor little boy now why, why, why
Cry baby, cry baby, cry cry cry
Cry honey, cry honey, cry cry cry
Cry baby, cry baby, why, why, why
Cry sugar, cry honey, bye bye bye