

She Just Likes To Cry

Danielle Peck

Midnight, lay my head on my pillow
Listen to the screamin', man he's cussin'
Her like a dog
I live in 201, they're in 202
I say a little prayer cause I've been there
And I stayed too long
I knocked on their door yesterday to see if everything was alright
He said everything's just fine

She just likes to cry
She likes to get her way
There's no reason for you to pry
Everything's okay
These walls are paper thin
So if you hear her again
You'll know the reason why
She just likes to cry

Then today I was lookin' out my window
Saw their little girl out on the playground
On the monkey bars
So I walked down and saw her bruises
That's when he walked up, said girl shut up and
Get in the car
With tears rollin' down her face she climbed up in that seat
And he turned and said to me

She just likes to cry
She likes to get her way
I told the girl to stay inside
But she just had to play
She's just like her mama
Causin' drama
Now you know the reason why
She just likes to cry

I pulled in from work today
Police cars parked outside
I heard him tell the officers
As I walked by

She just likes to cry
She likes to get her way
I promise you I wouldn't lie
Everything's okay
These walls are paper thin
So if someone calls again
You'll know the reason why
She just likes to cry
She just likes to cry

So I turned around and put my head down
And cried