

The Boy Who Cried Love

Edwin McCain

All that infatuations and sweet obsessions before
They fill me up for a selfish moment
And I made them out to be more than they were
Now I'm paying, but throwing it around
I go unheard with what I'm saying
It's finally profound and you're sick of the sound

Of the boy who cried love
Nobody came running all the false alarms still hovering
Loved too many times too carelessly
And now it's true and you don't believe me
What can I do to change how you see me?
Don't want to know that kind of lonely
The boy who cried love, love... love

I'm sweeping up all those promises
That I will never make again
They were the kind you tell a trusting heart
They were just designed to win
Now it's you and I'm sorry, don't let me become
The star of the story have you heard the one

About the boy who cried love
Nobody came running all the false alarms still hovering
Loved too many times too carelessly
And now it's true and you don't believe me
What can I do to change how you see me?
Don't want to know that kind of lonely
Boy who cried love, love... love

We all want to be amazed, romanticized through the smokey haze,
Stings our eyes, steals the days of you...

And the boy who cried love
Nobody came running all the false alarms still hovering
Loved too many times too carelessly
And now it's true and you don't believe me
What can I do to change how you see me?
Don't want to know that kind of lonely
Boy who cried love, boy who cried love