

Don't Cry Out Loud

Elkie Brooks

Baby cried the day the circus came to town.
'Cause she didn't like parades just passing by her.
So she painted on a smile and took up with some clown.
And danced without a net upon the wire.
I know a lot about her 'cause you see. Baby is an awful
lot like me.

We don't cry out loud; keep it inside, learn how to
hide your feelings, fly high and proud.
And if you should fall remember you almost had it all.

Baby saw the day they pulled the big top down.
And left behind her dreams among the litter.
And the different kind of love she thought she'd found
was nothing more than sawdust and some glitter.
But baby can't be broken 'cause you see. She had the
finest teacher: that's me.

We don't cry out loud; keep it inside, learn how to
hide your feelings, fly high and proud.
And if you should fall remember we almost had it all.

We don't cry out loud; keep it inside, learn how to
hide your feelings, fly high and proud.
And if you should fall remember we almost had it all.

Don't cry out loud; keep it inside, learn how to hide
your feelings, fly high and proud.
And if you should fall remember we almost had it all.

Don't cry out loud; keep it inside, learn how to hide
your feelings, fly high and proud ... / fade