

Don't Cry Out Loud

John Barrowman

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

Don't cry out loud
Just keep it inside
and learn how to hide our feelings

Fly high and proud
And if you should fall
Remember you almost had it all

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

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