Ways To Cry

John Martyn

If I ever took another woman I was in my need for you If I ever took another woman I was bleeding for you Every day is another day to fly And every day is another way to cry.

I get so low in this life I'm leading I can't tell right from wrong I get so deep in this book I'm reading I don't know the facts from a song But every day is another day to cry And every day is another way to fly.

If I ever took another woman I was screaming for you If I ever took another woman I was dreaming of you And I won't beg, but I will have to try To stop you if you tried to say goodbye.

If I ever took another woman I was trying for you If I ever took another woman I was crying for you Cause every day is another day to cry And every day is another way to fly.

No little boy left, no little boy left No little boy...