

## Tough Guys

King Kobra

The sound of thunder crashed down the alleyway  
Who can remember the last time it rained  
As you pushed through the crowd  
Into the mean streets of town  
There was something I needed to explain

You accuse me of having a heart that was made of stone  
I'm hard on the outside, that's how I survive  
Baby deep in my soul  
Is where you had complete control  
But you'll never see a teardrop in my eye

Don't ask why...  
Cause we all know that tough guys don't cry  
The world's greatest lie  
Is that all of us tough guys don't cry

It's three thirty-seven, just me and my empty glass  
My vision is blurred, it's so hard to see  
Was I really so blind  
Was I out of my mind  
But you'll never hear my apology

I'm a tough guy on the outside  
And I'm cryin' on the inside  
Hear me cry...

You know all of us tough guys don't cry  
Yes we all know that tough guys don't cry  
Yes we all know that tough guys don't cry  
Yes we all know that tough guys don't cry...