

Boys Don't Cry

MC Chris

I met you on friendster, your name was all weird
I feared the worst but the more I learned it all became clear
you were a female peer, just a few years younger than I
and you wrote the longest letters, the very best size

You live in London, used slang like prat,
you were dating the gym one akin to tight abs
I'd spend the days half, trying to make you laugh
you would and write back give me some more of that
well after one week. i knew i was hooked
you'd blush at each key stroke xo without' getting one look
At the other side guy his pics might be fake
this type of shit happens every day.

I'm no rock star, a clock watching drone
who's breath stinks of liquor, all stoned like lawn gnomes
No girlfriend, no hook ups just lovelorn and fucked up
no friend to just vent on, one who'll, say all bets off
concert was cancelled, you answered my email
Turns out your bummed out didn't want to give details
A mate had od'd, I could feel your heart beat
I miss you never met you, xo mc

Boys don't cry they prefer bawlin' not shot callin' teardrops fallin'
I'm jonesin harder than gollum, please god say that's London callin'
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why ya gotta be so far away
why do plane tickets gotta cost an arm and a leg
maybe i should save a couple dollars a day
so without delay, i can look at your face
smell your hair, rest my hand on your neck
never mind neckin, you know that comes next
I'll buy you a dress at that place owned by Dodi Fayed
give ya head every night before bed

but you might not d-i-g m-c,
might think me to brash or condescending
a sad finish Without taking a first step
can't avoid saying something that I will regret
but I bet that we would hit it off great I could come to you
or you could come to the states get you a job at mtv
whatever you need, I'm a slave 4 u like Britney was to JT
romance is a cruel trick, playin me like school kids
don't know if I should do this, if i'm stupid or just foolish
can't help but pursue this, despite you being half a world from me
what I wouldn't give to sit and sip a cup of tea
while you nibbled on a crumpet I'd love it indeed
sincerely yours, xo mc

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