

# 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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