

# Cry

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I might bite my lip,  
look down at my shoes.  
I might clench my fist  
or just leave the room.

But, I'm not gonna cry,  
not one single drop.  
Cause once I get started out,  
I may never stop.

I might even laugh,  
right in your face.  
When you come out and ask,  
oh, if I'll be okay.

But, I'm not gonna cry,  
not one single drop.  
Cause once I get started out,  
I may never stop.

It's gonna take the night of fighting with all I've got to keep  
the first tear from falling down,  
but, if I don't hold the waters back, the dam is gonna crack an  
d I'll be damned if I'm gonna drown.

So, I'm not gonna cry,  
if that's what you thought.  
Cause once I get started out,  
I may never stop.

No, I'm not gonna cry,  
not one single drop.  
Cause once I get started,  
I may never stop.

So, I might bite my lip, look down at my shoes.