

I Just Cry A Little

Red Simpson

What's a home keep on got that rules you from me
Is a some kind of magic that I just can't see
At first you used to hurt me when you'd leave me behind
But at last I've finally found the way to help me pass
the time
And I just cry a little then I die a little and I walk
back and fort to cross the floor
Yes I just cry a little then I die a little and each time
it hurts a little bit more
[steel]
I pretend that it's all right each time that you leave
And I don't show the hurt that hurts inside of me
For I know there's no use to ask you to stay in
You'll soon be gone and my usual night will began