

## Cry, Cry, Cry

Roxy Music

Are you ready for bad blood?  
I've got my share  
I'm sick of them sweet, sweet nothings  
Oh, in my ear

Ain't it funny? I'm the honey  
All your money just can't buy  
So baby you can cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Now the last laugh is mine  
You ready for hot stuff? Be prepared  
I'm sick of your cheap, cheap hustle  
Oh, don't cha dare

Let us pray the Lord have mercy  
On your mercenary mind  
'Cause even if you cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Your heart out, I won't be kind  
Lonely

Are you ready for good times? Hard to bear  
You're steppin' on holy ground, hold it there  
Babe, I'm a fading out your hologram  
A phoney toothpaste smile

Remember when you cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
(Your heart out, I did mine)

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