

Girls Do Cry

San Cisco

It's a lie, a story that's not quite right;
It'll keep you up at night (night)
And it'll make the girls cry.

There's no excuse drunked up on golden dreams,
It's time to make good use (use)
To make it through

And although I'm gone, I'm still holding on.
Oh don't you get me wrong, I hear your song
Don't you get me wrong.

So good, goodbye
I hope that we're still tight
The night was in your sight (sight)
Cause you just make the girls cry.