## **Simple Minds**

```
It's difficult to love you
When you do the things you do
Time and time again
And when I try to play it wrong
You turn from smooth
You play it rough once again
You make me cry
You make me cry again
You make me cry
You make me cry again
You make me cry
You make me cry
Saturday, same old story
Sunday mornings wounded glory repeats again
And every day a dream is born
Is counted by a love thats torn, deep again
You make me cry
You make me cry again
And the tears roll by
You make me cry again
You make me cry
And you make me cry
You make me cry
You make me cry again
Tide? that turns me into this ocean
Subsides again
So high and so dry
With this bitter emotion lies again
You make me cry
You make me cry
And you make me cry
Stop making me cry
Stop making me cry
And you make me cry
You make me cry
```