

It's difficult to love you when you do the things you do
Time and time again.
And when I try to turn it off, you turn from smooth, you play i
t rough,
Once again.

Pride that pulls me into this ocean subsides again
So high and so dry with these bitter emotional lies again.

You make me CRY, You make me CRY again,
You make me CRY, And the tears roll by again.

Saturday's the same old story, Sunday mornings wounded glory,
Repeats again.
And everyday a dream that's born is countered by a love that's
torn
Deep again.

Pride that pulls me into this ocean subsides again
So high and so dry with these bitter emotional lies again.

You make me CRY, You make me CRY again,
And You make me CRY, And the tears roll by again.

You make me cry
you make me cry again
You make me cry
and you make me cry
You make me cry again
and you make me cry
The tears roll by again
And you make me cry
You make me cry again
And you make me cry
And the tears roll by again
You make me cry you make me cry
You make me cry you make me cry
You make me cry