

# Cry No More

## The Outlaws

Another night with open eyes  
Too late to sleep, too soon to rise  
You're short of breath, is it a heart attack?  
Hot and feverish you face the fact

You're in love and it feels like shame  
Because she's gone and made a fool of you in public again  
You're in love and it feels like pain  
Because you know there's too much truth in everything she claims

So ask yourself now, can you forgive her  
If she wants you to?  
Ask yourself, can you even deliver  
What she demands of you?

You drift into the strangest dreams  
Of youthful follies and changing teams  
Admit you're wrong, oh, no, not yet  
Then you wake up and remember that you can't forget

She's made you some kind of laughin' stock  
Because you dance to disco and you don't like rock  
She'd make fun of you and even in bed  
Said, "She was gonna go and get herself a real man instead"

So ask yourself now, can you forgive her  
If she begs you to?  
Ask yourself, can you even deliver  
What she demands of you?  
Or do you want revenge?  
But that's childish, so childish  
But that's childish, so childish

Remember when you were more easily led  
Behind the cricket pavilion and the bicycle shed  
Trembling as your dreams came true  
You looked right into those blue eyes and knew

It was love and now you can't pretend  
You've forgotten all the promises of that first friend  
It's not enough, she knows how you feel  
But she's not prepared to share you with the memory

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