

## Camp Shawn "Bound to Cry"

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Lonesome feelin's gotta hold on me.  
An' if I don't wanna cry no tears.  
Why did I head out down that lonely street?  
And why'd I ever come in here?

'Cos when I start drinking, bound to start thinking,  
'Bout who you're with tonight, an' I'm bound to cry.  
Bound to wonder, whose spell you're under,  
An' if you hold him tight, then I'm bound to cry.  
Bound to want you, but I don't want to.  
An' honey if you're all fine, then I'm bound to cry.

Here come them memories of you and me:  
Smoke keeps getting in my eyes.  
If I get lost in how it used to be,  
I'll have to turn my head and hide.

'Cos when I start drinking, bound to start thinking,  
'Bout who you're with tonight, an' then I'm bound to cry.  
Bound to wonder, whose spell you're under,  
An' if you hold him tight, then I'm bound to cry.  
Bound to want you, but I don't want to.  
Honey, if you're all fine, then I'm bound to cry.

Yeah, when I start drinking, bound to start thinking,  
'Bout who you're with tonight, an' I'm bound to cry.  
Bound to wonder, whose spell you're under,  
An' if you hold him tight, then I'm bound to cry.  
Bound to want you, but I don't want to.  
Honey, if you're all fine, then I'm bound to cry.

Honey, if you're all fine.  
Mmmmmmm....bound to cry.

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