## Catman Cohen "There Was A Boy"

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There was a boy Playing on a swing Deep in love with life Loving everything

And he'd speak to God When all alone Making deals with God 'Bout his dreams and hopes

When the night would fall And he'd lie in bed Listening to the tunes Playing in his head

And the boy made a wish, Prayed to God up high "Let me write a song Makes the whole world cry Let me write a song So tender, sad, and sweet The kind of song Drops men to their knees."

Nowhere near a man He didn't understand...

That to write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Have to hold the hand
Of a friend who dies
Hear your brother curse your name
Watch your mother fade away
While crooks steal your gold
Suffer years being alone

Nowhere near a man He didn't understand...

That to write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Have to fall in love

Then be denied
Meet hopeless kids
Raised in cruel neglect
Hear animals scream
Tortured half to death

There was a boy
Prayed to God up high
"Let me write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Let me write a song
Tender, sad, and sweet
The kind of song
Drops men to their knees."

If I could reach that boy Before it gets too late Warn him there are wishes You should never make

But that boy was me And it's far too late Wrote this song in tears Wrote this song in pain

And now I'm a man And now I understand So torn up inside Just want to cry

I want to cry,... cry... cry
Oh, God, I want to cry
I want to cry

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