

Martina McBride

"Cry Cry"

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I know a girl, she was a waitress
Had a big spirit 'til she let her boyfriend break it
He always talked her down
He took her pride and kicked it 'round, yeah
Took it as long as she could take it

She left a note on the dresser
And hung up her apron

Cry, cry 'til the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry 'til the sun shines
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna be alright, baby

I know a man who tried to ease his mind
Chase his regrets with any bottle he could find
Life cut him down so low
It took his pride and broke his soul, yeah
~Til he forgave himself and let it go

Cry, cry 'til the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry 'til the sun shines
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna be alright, baby

We're all here just tryin' to live our lives
Payin' our electric bills and spendin' up our time
When there ain't a friend to be found
You can't break through the concrete clouds
When the rain, when the rain comes crashin'™ down

Cry, cry 'til the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry 'til the sun shines
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna be alright, yeah, oh yeah

Cry, cry 'til the sun shines, baby
Cry, cry 'til the sun shines, baby

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