

The Ropes

"Cry To The Beat"

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It's a cold night out there
All these people are unaware
As unaware as I once was
Until the day that I woke up
And everything was gone
I turn the music on

And I cry to the beat
As I try not to remember all those damn good
memories
I cry to the beat
And remember every single little damn good memory
Why do I have such a damn good memory?

When it happens you'll be unprepared
Thinking everything is nice and fair
But sometimes happiness gets drunk
And gets behind the wheel and does
Lots of damage, lots of damage
Yesterday's hell is today's heaven
I know you won't listen
You think it will never happen
But when it does
You'll turn the music on
And you'll cry to the beat

As you try not to remember all those damn good
memories
You'll cry to the beat
And remember every single little damn good memory
Why do you have such a damn good memory?

The lucky ones won't relate to this song

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