

Kristen Kelly**"He Loves To Make Me Cry"**

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He loves to make me cry
Loves to make me weep
Puts those tears in my eyes
Not the bitter, or the sweet
Can't help but love that man of mine
'Cause he loves to make me cry

Just like the other day, he came walking in
For no reason at all, he had flowers in his hand
Turned on the stereo, played our favorite song
Held me in his arms, and we danced all night long
All night long

He loves to make me cry
Loves to make me weep
Puts those tears in my eyes
Not the bitter, or the sweet
Can't help but love that man of mine
'Cause he loves to make me cry

Then we went upstairs, and he took his time
Took me to a place some women never find
Showed me how it feels to mean everything to him
Yeah, that's what he did, and then he showed me again
Oh, he showed me again

He loves to make me cry
Loves to make me weep
Puts those tears in my eyes
Not the bitter, or the sweet
Can't help but love that man of mine
'Cause he loves to make me cry

Yes, he loves to make me cry

Can't help but love that man of mine
'Cause he loves to make me cry
I said, he loves to make me cry

