

Roxy Music

"Cry, Cry, Cry"

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Are you ready for bad blood?
I've got my share
I'm sick of them sweet, sweet nothings
Oh, in my ear

Ain't it funny? I'm the honey
All your money just can't buy
So baby you can cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Now the last laugh is mine
You ready for hot stuff? Be prepared
I'm sick of your cheap, cheap hustle
Oh, don't cha dare

Let us pray the Lord have mercy
On your mercenary mind
'Cause even if you cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Your heart out, I won't be kind
Lonely

Are you ready for good times? Hard to bear
You're steppin' on holy ground, hold it there
Babe, I'm a fading out your hologram
A phoney toothpaste smile

Remember when you cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
(Your heart out, I did mine)

Cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry

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