

Brooks % Dunn F/ Sara Evans, Martina McBride, Kenn "Cry You a River"

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[Verse 1]

The moment you squeezed the trigger, I felt dissed
How the hell could you be so selfish, the current events
that led up to this moment
You masqueraded your death wish, you ain't think I
had the mental capacity
To comprehend your troubles and theft ness
So subtle I'm breathless, Imma be just like you was my
old model
That was before you murked my best friend, big cousin
and role model
Left my soul hollow, now I hold bottles of E and J
And drown myself in this alcoholic slow sorrow
And I find myself not taking sips, but whole swallows
And my outlook on life's meaning is so shallow
You led by example
Your life was the blueprint I was supposed to go follow
Back to fishing due to the fact you missing
At a crossroads 'cause at the wake of your untimely
demise
You sent me on a backwards mission
Shit, I only pray that Allah has mercy on your soul upon
his acquisition
I can't help but find it suitable cursing
You fucked up a beautiful person
And still on judgment day I pray your sole gets
acquitted
Without question I'll always love you, I just hate the
horrible act you committed

[Chorus] 2X

I'll cry you a river
If not, then this song I'll try and deliver
I'm still in denial, you can't die you my nigga
I'm all out of liquor so I'm pouring out my heart to
you...my nigga

[Verse 2]

I'd be lying through my grill if I said it's been all lovely
It ain't all good it's been a slow recovery
Except when I'm drunk and bubbly

Although on certain days I swear I feel your brotherly
spirit hover above me
Shit, I almost died seven years ago
Think God point you when he said prevention for my
divine intervention
If not, then God I wish you do such
Lately I've been faced with adversity and dealing with
issues too much
No shoulders to lean on, if they ain't cold then they
hunched up
A few family members is genuine and a bunch suck
I know it's foul, even at reunions some don't show a
smile
Even though most of us are almost 30-years old with
child
The degrees of separation lures my heart
Where's the offspring supposed to start?
Cause sometimes even the thickest of blood grows
apart
Am I too old or smart? Even she knows when the
goodbyes and hellos is tart
Time don't heal every wound sometimes it adds to the
sufferage
I'm knowing as if life wasn't enough a bitch
Your presence is missing; still I know your spiritual
essence will listen
Give your brother my blessings in prison

[Chorus 2X]

[Verse 3]

They say suicides an unforgivable act
Can't sneak into God's graces there's no visible cracks
So when it's time for him to revisit the facts, I'm praying
That you an exception to the rule and he'll review every
individuals tracks
Lord I hope you see the goodness that was
But keep a spot in your heart for him and the heavenly
hood that's above
I understood it's a shove to ask you to keep his soul in
your graces
But if anything could it's the love
If I could turn back the hands of time I'd rather squeeze
the tool myself
Can't let that kind of fate repeat G
I hate me deeply, the possibility if I was to die this
moment
You wouldn't be at the golden gates to greet me
The absence would mess up the vanity the rest of
infinity
If I had a personal hell, you could guess what's the

penalty
Shit, just the main thought of it all makes me teary
eyed
No matter how much I tell myself to look on the cheery
side
No matter how much I talk with God in deep discussion
Cause you and I both knew the repercussions
When you put your soul in the reapers clutches
So why then, I'm still trying to figure as I'm crying this
river

[Chorus 2X]

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