

Toyah

"Dear Diary"

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Words: Willcox / Music: Darlow

Dear diary, dear diary

She's always late, she overslept
Brings the bitchy words with her cigarettes
Left her little mind behind the last film set
Monroe-esque, a bored starlette

Who says boys don't cry
Who says boys don't cry

Dear diary

She's always poor but she's being kept
She's always bored, she's always tireless
While you're playing with words
She's playing with the Jet-Set
How about you, she doesn't care less

Who says boys don't cry
Who says boys don't cry

Dear Diary

Who said boys don't cry
Dear diary
It's easy if you really try
Dear diary
Tender hooks so gentle so sharp
Dear diary
Those tender hooks take you gently apart

As night arrives with impending doom
She leaves you sleepless in a litter-ridden room
You want to take her under your wing
She wants someone to make her into something

Who says boys don't cry
Who says boys don't cry

Dear Diary

Who said boys don't cry

Dear diary

It's easy if you really try

Dear diary

Tender hooks so gentle so sharp

Dear diary

Those tender hooks take you gently apart

Dear Diary

Who said boys don't cry

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Who says

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Dear diary...

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