

Everytime You Cry

The Outfield

I'm not the one to tell you what clothes to wear.
I'm not the one who talks about your hair.
I'm not the one to show you how I feel inside.
I'm not the one to say how much I care. Everytime you cry just a little bit, cry just a little bit,
When you say good bye I die just a little bit, cry
just a little bit more. I know its late, I guess I should have called today.
I know you're tired of waiting by the phone.
I know you said, you just don't know how long you wait.
I know that you can live your life alone.
Everytime you cry just a little bit, cry just a little bit,
When you say good bye I die just a little bit, cry
just a little bit more. In a world where there's no one to come to.
In a world where you think there's no one but you. (cool guitar solo) But everytime you need
someone to dry your eyes,
You call my name and know that I'll be there! Everytime you cry just a little bit, cry just a little
bit,
When you say good bye I die just a little bit, cry just a little bit.
Everytime you cry just a little bit, cry just a little bit,
When you say good bye I die just a little bit, cry just a little bit. Everytime you cry just a little
bit, cry just a little bit,
When you say good bye I die just a little bit, cry
just a little bit more
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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