

Too Sad To Cry

Sasha Sloan

Wasn't raised religious
But I wish that I was
Havin' nothin' to believe in
Has been killin' my buzz
Yeah, I comb my hair, close the blinds
Play Hallelujah like two dozen times
And yesterday, I tried to pray
But I didn't know what to say
I'm too sad to cry, too high to get up
Don't even try 'cause I'm scared to fuck up
Don't like to talk, I just lay in my bed
Don't even try to go out with my friends
Lied to my doctor, she knew I was fakin'
Gave me some pills, but I'm too scared to take 'em
I try and I try, but I'm too sad to cry
Can't tell my Mamma
It makes her worry
I'm not suicidal
Sometimes, the lines get all blurry
Yeah, I comb my hair, close the blinds
Played Hallelujah like two dozen times
And yesterday, I tried to pray
But I didn't know what to say
I'm too sad to cry, too high to get up
Don't even try 'cause I'm scared to fuck up
Don't like to talk, I just lay in my bed
Don't even try to go out with my friends
I Lied to my doctor, she knew I was fakin'
Gave me some pills, but I'm too scared to take 'em
I try and I try, but I'm too sad to cry
Mmmmm, mmmm, mmmm
Mmmmm, mmmm, mmmm
Mmmmm, mmmm, mmmm
Mmmmm, mmmm, mmmm
I'm too sad to cry, too high to get up
Don't even try 'cause I'm scared to fuck up
Don't like to talk, I just stay in my bed
Don't even try to go out with my friends
Lied to my doctor, she knew I was fakin'
Gave me some pills, but I'm too scared to take 'em
I try and I try, but I'm too sad to cry

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>