

# Bryan Adams, Ain't Gonna Cry

Well I hardly knew ya baby  
And you were comin' on  
Mama told me there'd be days like these  
I shoulda known better maybe  
Woulda seen right through ya  
I needed you like a disease

I ain't gonna cry over you  
You're a mystery  
I ain't gonna cry over you  
You're history - history

You said you'd wait forever  
But I know your type  
The lights are on but no-one's home

I changed my number maybe  
You better change your mind  
Cause I'd rather spend the night alone

I ain't gonna cry over you  
You're a mystery  
I ain't gonna cry over you  
You're history - history

I ain't gonna cry over you  
You're a misery  
I ain't gonna cry over you  
You're history

I ain't your kinda guy  
So forget about me  
Cause I ain't too shy to say what I'm thinkin' - hit it

I got reckless baby  
Put you in your place  
Next time maybe re-arrange your face  
[Chorus]