

# Charlie Mars, Nobody Cries

I'm looking for a simple kind of life  
Slow and easy  
A life that won't bring me down  
I'm looking for a simple kind of love  
But it ain't no bed of roses in the lonely little town

Could you tell me how it's supposed to be  
Because between you and me

Nobody cries when I leave  
They tell me you should try to believe  
When it hurts like hell,  
This too shall

Pass me through the stars to a simple kind of faith  
And put me up in heaven with a Burnside settin' down  
I'm looking for a simple kind of touch  
But it ain't no bed of roses in this lonely little town

Tell me how it's supposed to be  
Because between you and me

Nobody cries when I leave  
They tell me you should try to believe  
When it hurts like hell,  
This too shall

I've got so much love to give and I can't get it out of my head  
You should know by now  
My heart has love  
You should know by now

Nobody cries when I leave  
They tell me you should try to believe  
When it hurts like hell  
This too shall