

# Paul Brandt, Cry If You Want To

Cry if you want to  
I won't tell you not to  
I won't try to cheer you up  
I'll just be here if you want me

There's no use in keeping a stiff upper lip  
You can weep you can sleep you can loosen your grip  
You can frown you can drown and go down with the ship  
You can cry if you want you

Don't ever apologize venting your pain  
It's something to me you don't need to explain  
I don't need to know why I don't think it's insane  
You can cry if you want to

The windows are closed the neighbors aren't home  
If it's better with me then to do it alone  
I'll draw all the curtains and unplug the phone  
You can cry if you want to

You can stare at the ceiling tear at your hair  
Swallow your feelings and stagger and swear  
You can show things and throw things and I wouldn't care  
You can cry if you want to

No I won't make fun of you I won't tell anyone  
I won't analyze what you do or you should have done  
I won't advise you to go and have fun  
You can cry if you want to

when it's empty and ugly and terribly sad  
I can't feel what you feel but I know it feels bad  
I know that it's real and it makes you so mad  
You can cry

Cry if you want to  
I won't tell you not to  
I won't try to cheer you up  
I'll just be here if you want me to be near you