Adams Bryan, Ain't Gonna Cry

Adams Bryan Reckless 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]