

Anita Cochran, For Crying Out Loud

Your trying to forget but can't believe how long it's taking
You see him on the street and still you feel your poor heart aching
Don't let him know that it hurts that much
Don't let him see it's been that rough
Don't let him think that you even miss him at all
You can cry in your sleep, cry in your heart
Cry in your pillow, cry in the dark
You can cry in your dreams, cry in your mind
But cry on the inside if he walks by
'Cause you just hate yourself anyhow for crying out loud
If he's out in the crowd then just pretend that you don't see him
Look the other way and make believe that you don't need him
Don't let him take your dignity
Don't let him make you feel so weak
Don't let him think that he even crosses your mind
You can cry in your sleep, cry in your heart
Cry in your pillow, cry in the dark
You can cry in your dreams, cry in your mind
But cry on the inside if he walks by
'Cause you just hate yourself anyhow for crying out loud
And if he ever asks just say you're alright
And put on your brightest smile until he's out of sight
Then if you got to cry
You can cry in your sleep, cry in your heart
Cry in your pillow, cry in the dark
You can cry in your dreams, cry in your mind
But cry on the inside if he walks by
You can cry in your sleep, cry in your heart
Cry in your pillow, cry in the dark
You can cry in your dreams, cry in your mind
But cry on the inside if he walks by
'Cause you just hate yourself anyhow for crying out loud