

Black, I'll Give You Something To Cry About

Breaks her vows and keeps the ring
Buys a car and steals a gun and tries to run
Stares ahead and drives the night
And when she's run the country line
She looks behind
With angry eyes
"Your bloodless hands,
Your stupid friends,
You vicious lies
I'll give you something to cry about
I am more than pussy face
I am more than pretty thighs wrapped up in lace
And I want more than broken dreams
I was always more than I seemed and
I'll give you something to cry about
I want a child
I want to play
Like children do
I want much more than I could
Ever have with you
I'll give you something to cry about"
I'll give you something to cry about
Breaks the vows and keeps the ring
Buys a car and steals a gun and tries to run