

Candye Kane, To See A Grown Man Cry

I told your momma, I told your friends
but they didn't want to know.
I told the doctor, I told the preacher
that I'd have to let you go.
and now I `fessed up, and finally told you,
that we'd have to say goodbye,
and it hurts, Oh how it hurts,
to see a grown man cry.

I tried to write it in a letter
and I placed it on your door.
I called you up on the phone and left a message
that I won't be around no more
and now I looked you in the eye and finally told you
this time, it's no lie,
and it hurts, oh how it hurts,
to see a grown man cry.

It breaks my heart to tell you,
that I have to go.
I guess I just never realized how much you love me so.

I tried to tell it to a stranger,
but he didn't want to know.
I knew I had to talk to somebody,
but there was no place left to go,
and so I `fessed up , and finally told you
that we'd have to say goodbye
and it hurts, oh how it hurts,
to see a grown man cry.