

# 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.