

# Carole King, My My She Cries

My, my, she cries, everyone dies  
She waits, but can't get an answer  
All he wants to do is dance  
Dance, dance, dance  
All he wants to do is dance

My, my, he lies, look at those eyes  
While moving in a little closer  
Moving in on the girl he hardly knows  
Oh, oh, oh

See how she flies, under the skies  
He waits, but she no longer hears him  
She's gone, gone, she's gone  
She's flown away

See how she flies, breaking all ties  
Did anybody really know her  
Did anybody really know