Dusty Springfield, Everyday I Have To Cry

(Arthur Alexander)

Everyday I have to cry some Everyday I have to cry some Dry the water from my eyes some Everyday I have to cry

There was a little boy I had planned to marry
This was my love I didn't want to share it
I thought that love would make my life bright and sunny
He said he couldn't love me 'cause he didn't have no money

So, everyday I have to cry some Everyday I have to cry some Dry the water from my eyes some Everyday I have to cry

I got me a boy
I guess I really loved him
Every night now I was thinking of him
But you can't mix love with money
'Cause if you do it's gonna hurt somebody

So, everyday I have to cry some Everyday I have to cry some Dry the water from my eyes some Everyday I have to cry

Although I know that he's just a poor boy Is it wrong to love 'cause he's not a rich boy? Every time you mix love with money Every time you hurt somebody

So, everyday I have to cry some Everyday I have to cry some Dry the water from my eyes some Everyday I have to cry

Everyday I have to cry Everyday I have to cry Oh, oh