

# Farmer's Boys, The Way You Made Me Cry

There's a man who tends the bar I'm in this evening  
And he tells me I'm my own worst enemy  
Even so I'm still sat here on this barstool  
With only a gin for company

I know it's wrong to look for answers in a glass  
But the questions keep on coming and this cigarette's my last  
I know some things you've done surprised me in the past  
But there's still one thing I never thought you'd do

I'd like to think about the way we met that night  
I'd like to think of all the warmth of holding tight  
But all I think of is the way you made me cry  
A thing I never thought you'd do  
All that I think of is the way you said goodbye  
And that's the last I've seen of you

I've spent many nights just trying to find a reason  
And my friends say I'm a fool to myself  
Even so another gin has just been ordered  
And the barman seems concerned about my health

Last night I dreamt I smelt the perfume that you wear  
When I woke up in the morning I still thought you might be there  
And I turned over but it's only in despair  
Cos there's still one thing I never thought you'd do

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