

# Frank Black, Don't Cry That Way

Years flew away  
I saw her standing there  
Our last parking lot  
'Cause we didn't have a prayer

Liquid roses trying to confess  
Don't cry that way, don't cry that way  
Little girl I feel so helpless

The city far below  
I let a river pour  
Our corner room of glass  
We had a sad contest

Beneath your skin you found two rivers more  
Don't cry that way, don't cry that way, don't cry that way  
Little girl I feel so helpless

Do they know as they fight their way upstream?  
Have they a reason to know why?  
Here we go into the analyzer's dream  
And when we get there do we die?

Hey brother, count the ways that I am blessed  
But I am cursed with your image as a child  
Silently like chicklets in the wild

Don't cry that way, don't cry that way  
Little boy I feel so helpless  
Don't cry that way, don't cry that way  
Little boy I feel so helpless