

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