

Lambretta, Cry In My Arm

How could you lie to me now that I'm weak
Now when we fallen to deep
Thought you were perfect but nobody is
Try to forget we had kissed

Hate to feel this way I feel

Cry in my arms, won't you cry in my arms
Cry in my arms, won't you cry in my arm
In my arms...

It's complicated to love you my friend
Why do we always pretend
You know that it's time for us to say goodbye
But our love is to strog to die

Hate to feel this way I feel

Cry in my arms, won't you cry in my arms
Cry in my arms, won't you cry in my arm
In my arms...

Cry in my arms, won't you cry in my arms
Cry in my arms, won't you cry in my arm

Won't you cry, won't you cry, won't you cry baby
Won't you cry, won't you cry, won't you cry
Won't you cry in my arms

How can you lie to me now that I'm weak
Now when we fallen to deep...