

# Mike Ness, All I Can Do Is Cry

I left my gal in Kansas City,  
Left her cryin' in the rain,  
I told her that I made my mind up,  
I didn't want to see her again.

What makes the night so lonely?  
What makes the night so long?  
Why I guess its just because I'm a man,  
That's done a good woman wrong.

I can't eat...  
I can't sleep....  
All I can do is cry.  
All I can do is cry.

I told her that she was a driver,  
Told her that she played around,  
But I was just a lying man,  
Tryin' to hide the tracks she had found.

Gonna catch myself a flyer,  
One that's Kansas City bound,  
I'm goin' lookin' for my baby,  
Good lord I hope she's still around.

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I can't sleep  
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