

# The Boy Who Cried Love

Edwin McCain

All that infatuations and sweet obsessions before  
They fill me up for a selfish moment  
And I made them out to be more than they were  
Now I'm paying, but throwing it around  
I go unheard with what I'm saying  
It's finally profound and you're sick of the sound

Of the boy who cried love  
Nobody came running all the false alarms still hovering  
Loved too many times too carelessly  
And now it's true and you don't believe me  
What can I do to change how you see me?  
Don't want to know that kind of lonely  
The boy who cried love, love... love

I'm sweeping up all those promises  
That I will never make again  
They were the kind you tell a trusting heart  
They were just designed to win  
Now it's you and I'm sorry, don't let me become  
The star of the story have you heard the one

About the boy who cried love  
Nobody came running all the false alarms still hovering  
Loved too many times too carelessly  
And now it's true and you don't believe me  
What can I do to change how you see me?  
Don't want to know that kind of lonely  
Boy who cried love, love... love

We all want to be amazed, romanticized through the smokey haze,  
Stings our eyes, steals the days of you...

And the boy who cried love  
Nobody came running all the false alarms still hovering  
Loved too many times too carelessly  
And now it's true and you don't believe me  
What can I do to change how you see me?  
Don't want to know that kind of lonely  
Boy who cried love, boy who cried love