

## The Reds

### Ohio Players

I was born across the street, yeah  
From a place they call The Blues  
And everything that people tell me  
Always seems to be bad news  
My poor mother 'fore she died  
She said "Things won't ever change  
You were born a loser, a loser  
And all your life you played a game"  
I would listen, and that's why, why  
I gotta cry (Cry, cry, cry, cry)  
That's why I gotta cry (Cry)

And everything I thought was right  
Always turned out to be so wrong  
I had a pretty woman, yeah  
Hmm, she said her love for me was strong  
But I woke up one morning, yeah  
Tears running down my face  
And a letter laying by my bedside  
It read: "Jody done took your place"  
That's why, whoa-oh-oh, Lord  
Feel like I wanna cry (Cry, cry, cry, cry)  
Somebody else oughta help me say, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh-oh, makes you feel like you wanna die  
Sometime, sometimes I feel like I wanna cry  
Oh, but I call myself a man  
And a man ain't supposed to cry  
A man don't do nothin' like that  
A man ain't supposed to lie  
Oh, oh-oh, but I just can't help myself  
I just can't help myself  
I can't help it  
Sometimes, late in the midnight hours  
I have to cry a little bit  
I say I have to cry a little bit  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
I don't wanna cry  
But the tears keep running from my eyes  
I tell myself I ain't gon' cry no more  
No, no, baby