I Just Cry A Little

Red Simpson

What's a home keep on got that rules you from me Is a some kind of magic that I just can't see At first you used to hurt me when you'd leave me behind But at last I've finally found the way to help me pass the time And I just cry a little then I die a little and I walk back and fort to cross the floor Yes I just cry a little then I die a little and each time it hurts a little bit more [steel] I pretend that it's all right each time that you leave And I don't show the hurt that hurts inside of me For I know there's no use to ask you to stay in You'll soon be gone and my usual night will began