

## Boy is Crying

Saint Etienne

Boy is it coming to me  
Lotta bodies I don't know  
Hoped I could get some sleepin'  
Hope that they will go

That boy is crying  
Forget about the lying  
He's not singing  
'Cause his ears are ringing

I've gotta hit the sheets again  
Gotta catch an hour before I go  
Down to the streets beneath me  
Out into the crowd below  
Take me to the outer reaches  
Rock me to and fro

This boy is crying  
Fed up with the lying  
I'm not singing  
'Cause my eyes are stinging

Get me on a roll again  
Look me in the eye and flash your smile  
Flash your smile