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C.R.Y

By Prince Uche

Song: C.R.Y

Genre: Punk Rock

Verse1: I dont use the cell phone. Throw rocks on your window. The memories were playing. Were last months break up scenes. When i said to let go. Yeah, you wouldnt let go. And youre brothers, they callied again, to tell me im a dead man.

Chorus: For making you cry!!!! C.R.Y, thats alright, if baby that makes you cry!!!! C.R.Y, thats alright. Cause when the loves this good we cry, when the loves this good we cry. C.R.Y

Verse2: We stalk eachothers networks. Like whom the faa you talking too? And end up on the photos, we wished that we could delete. Somethings holding us back, holding us from moving on. And our friends they callied again, to tell me how i messed up. (Repeating chorus)

Verse3: This is the ending. This is the take away. I will not remember. Anything in those days. Back before i met you. Back before i loved you. Said a prayer via whisper and know why nobody didnt answered me. (Repeat chorus)