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She Cries
Jason Robert Brown
F
There s a couple of things I ve learned
On the many roads I ve taken
Flames are not what get you burned
It s the cold and the ice
Here s a piece of advice
           Dm
I got from a little bird
The flames can get you
Вb
Stirred
C
It s the cold that leaves you shaken
I don t like to philosophize
I just want to tell a story
Always leave when a woman cries
Never look in a woman s eyes
                                       Dm
You ll get stuck with a high and rising fever
                  Bb
And then you can t leave her
      Dm
Please, don t wait man
         Bb
It s almost too late man
She cries and you want to hold her
She lies and you want to run away
       F
But just give her a minute
I promise you re in it to stay
She smiles and you ll stay forever
   F#m
She screams
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Well, that s the price you pay

F

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But there s no one can make you
              Αm
Forget how you feel
For all she can take
You ve got more there to steal
            Dm
                        Gm Dm
So you don t mind a bit of surprise
And she cries
I don t like to admit I m wrong
I believe in guts and glory
But it s time I should change my song
I ve been here just a bit too long
                                       Dm
Always thought I was much too strong for hating
               Вb
And still I keep waiting...
            Dm
And while I m resolving
              \mathtt{Bb}
That door keeps revolving
She cries and you want to hold her
She lies and you re half way out the door
But you never can do it
     F
                  C
She ll make you go through it once more
She smiles and you ll stay forever
   F#m
She sings
Oh, she s got you now for sure
And each time that you swear
That you will not give in
     F
She ll throw you a stare
That ll show you can t win
                Dm Gm
It s amazing how hard each man tries
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F
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But she cries

Ab Eb

All of a sudden

Ab Eb

You fall for her charms

Ab Eb

You promise you ll stop all her tears

Ab Eb

All of sudden

Ab

Eb

She s back in your arms

Db Eb

And the walls start closing

Db Eb E

And blocking out the light

Db Rb

And changing all your dreams

Db E

And right before your eyes

Α

She cries

D

And I don t know the answer

F#m

She spies

Е

And there s no place I can hide

F (

When I look in the mirror

F C

There s nothing but fear here inside

Α

I run

D

And still she is right behind me

F#m

I fall

Е

The chasm is too wide

F C F Am

So I m stuck in this world of her magic mystique

F C F AI

Gm

Where I ll never be more than her toy of the week

But each time I prepare my goodbyes

Dm

Вb

Well, she catches me looking

Bbm C F

And she opens the floodgates

And she cries

F