

**Man Who Couldnt Cry**  
**Johnny Cash**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#  
Date: Tue, 03 Oct 1995 20:35:25 -0400 (EDT)  
From: Dr. Mellow  
Subject: Cowpie! Submissions  
Resent-to: ~riggv@ttacs.ttu.edu  
To: G.Vaughn@ttacs.ttu.edu  
Reply-to: drmellow@catt.ncsu.edu  
MIME-version: 1.0  
X-Newsgroup-to-support: alt.fan.drmellow  
X-URL:

The Man Who Couldn t Cry  
Written by Loudon Wainwright III  
Published by Snowden Music ASCAP

D

C

There once was a man who just couldn t cry

G D

He hadn t cried for years and for years

C

Napalmed babies and the movie Love Story

G D

For instance could not produce tears

A G D

As a child he had cried as all children will

C D

Then at some point his tear ducts ran dry

C

He grew to be a man, it all hit the fan

G D

Things got bad, but he couldn t cry

C

His dog was run over, his wife up and left him

G D

And after that he got sacked from his job

C

Lost his arm in the war, was laughed at by a whore

G D

Ah, but sill not a sniffle or sob

His novel was refused, his movie was panned  
 And his big Broadway show was a flop  
 He got sent off to jail; you guessed it, no bail  
 Oh, but still not a dribble or drop  
  
 In jail he was beaten, bullied and buggered  
 And made to make license plates  
 Water and bread was all he was fed  
 But not once did a tear stain his face  
 Doctors were called in, scientists, too  
 Theologians were last and practically least  
 They all agreed sure enough; this was sure no cream puff  
 But in fact an insensitive beast  
  
 He was removed from jail and placed in a place  
 For the insensitive and the insane  
  
 He made a lot of friends and played a lot of chess  
 And he wept every time it would rain  
 Once it rained forty days and it rained forty nights  
 And he cried and he cried and he cried and he cried  
  
 On the forty-first day, he passed away  
 He just dehydrated and died  
  
 Well, he went up to heaven, located his dog  
 Not only that, but he rejoined his arm  
  
 Down below, all the critics, they loot it all back  
 Cancer robbed the whore of her charm  
 His ex-wife died of stretch marks, his ex-employer went broke

**C**

**D**

The theologians were finally found out

**C**

Right down to the ground, that old jail house burned down

**G**

**D**

The earth suffered perpetual drought