

Cry Tough
Poison

E

Remember the nights we sat

A

B

and talked about all our dreams

E

Well little did we know then

A

B

they were more distant than they seemed well I

F#-

Well I knew it

A

E

you knew it too

The things we d go through

F#-

A

B

We knew the things we had to do
to make it, baby.

Coro:

E

F#-

You gotta cry tough

A

Out on the streets

B

To make your dreams happen

E

F#-

You gotta cry out

A

Out to the world

B

To make them all come true.

E

Life ain t no easy ride

A

B

At least that s what I am told

E

Sometimes the rainbow baby

A

B

is better than the pot of gold

F#-

A

You ve got to stick it out

E

whether you re wrong or right

F#-

A

B

And you can t give in without a fight
to make it baby

Coro

C#- C#- B

You gotta aim high, baby

A A G#-

whether you lose or win

F#-

And when you get to the top

B

E

You gotta get off or go right back down again

Solo, Coro