

Cry
Slaid Cleaves

{title:Cry}

Capo 2

[A] [Bm] [D]
[A] [Bm] [D]

[A]New love s like a [Bm]diamond, [D]like a twinkling [A]star
[A]But it s a whole lot of [Bm]heartache to get to [D]where we are.
[A] Cause every man is a [Bm]myth, [D]every woman a [A]dream
[A]Watch your little [Bm]heart get crushed, and the [D]truth gets in between.

[Bm]Every bond is a [D]bond to sorrow, [E]blue sky turns [A]grey
[F#m]Everything you [A]love will be taken [E]away.

{start_of_chorus}
[A]Cry for your [Bm]momma, [D]cry for your [A]dad.
[A]Cry for every[Bm]thing you know they [D]never had.
{end_of_chorus}

[E]

[A]Lying in the [Bm]bed you made, [D]ah but you were so [A]young.
[A]Say a prayer, put your [Bm]head down, gotta prove your [D]momma wrong.
[A]There s no poison like a [Bm]dream, [D]when it all comes un[A]done
[A]Don t you know that in the [Bm]end your not fooling [D]anyone.

[Bm]Every bond is a [D]bond of sorrow, every [E]blue sky fades to [A]grey
[F#m]Everything you [A]love will be taken [E]away.

{start_of_chorus}
[A]Cry for your [Bm]momma, [D]cry for your [A]dad.
[A]Cry for every[Bm]thing you know they [D]never had.
{end_of_chorus}

You know they never had

[A] [Bm] [D]
[A] [Bm] [D]

[A]Between the rum and the [Bm]glass, [D]between the teeth and the [A]tongue.
[A]Come December when the [Bm]lights go out, you know you [D]can t count on
anyone.
[A]Between an dream and a [Bm]lie, [D]between hope and what s [A]real,
[A]After so many years of let s [Bm]work it out, you think there d [D]be some
kind of a deal.

{start_of_chorus}

[A]Cry for your [Bm]momma, [D]cry for your [A]dad.

[A]Cry for every[Bm]thing you know they [D]never had.

[A]Cry for your [Bm]momma, [D]cry for your [A]dad.

[A]Cry for every[Bm]thing you know they [D]never had.

A love they never had.

A love they never had.

You know they never had.

Cry.....

{end_of_chorus}

[A] [Bm] [D]

[A] [Bm] [D]