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Crying
The Poodles
Intro E B C#m7 A
Another day.
I loose direction.
            Α
Memories of yesterday, they call.
Keeps me feeling small.
I use to feel, the sweet conviction.
Now I walk to crucifixion.
Please, won't you catch me when I fall.
               G#m
But I canâ\in<sup>m</sup>t take the screaming anymore.
Still, there's nothing like your kisses, I recall.
              C#m A
You know I'm trying, denying.
              В
That you donâ\in<sup>m</sup>t love me anymore.
You're closing all your doors.
           C#m
Inside I'm crying, I'm fighting.
           В
To find the way back to your heart.
But I break before I start.
   Е
                   В
I can't give up, to expectations.
Now you leave your resignation.
I, will miss you when you're gone.
                             G#m
I guess, you can't take the screaming anymore.
Remember all my kisses, like before.
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C#m You know I'm trying, denying. В That you don't love me anymore. E B You're closing all your doors. C#m Inside I'm crying, I'm fighting. To find the way back to your heart. But I break before I start. F#m I know I can't refuse the call. And your silent says it all. C#m It's over. Don't leave me standing here. Interlude C#m A E B C#m A You know I'm trying, denying. В That you donâ \in ^mt love me anymore. You're closing all your doors. C#m Inside I'm crying, I'm fighting. В To find the way back to your heart. But I break before I start. C#m Α E You know I'm trying, denying. (Oh, I can feel your sweet conviction.) E B No, wonâ \in [™]t you crucifixion. C#m Inside I'm crying, I'm fighting. To find the way back to your heart. But I break before I start.

E

Another day.

В

I loose direction.

Keeps me feeling small.