

# I Cried, Cried, Cried

by Dix Bruce

I re - call that night she left me oh I cried, cri - ed cried.

Vic - ious words e - rased good mem - o - ries I cried, cri - ed

cried. I did my best to be a man, But

when she'd gone I turn - ed and ran. Tears are some - thing I just can't stand but I

cried, cri - ed cried.

I couldn't sleep at all that night  
 I tried, tried, tried.  
 I could not believe that she was right  
 I tried, tried, tried.  
 I never was one to see my wrong  
 But I was wrong and now she's gone.  
 I couldn't leave the sadness all night long  
 Though I tried, tried, tried.

I seem to see her every day  
 And I hide, hide, hide.  
 I can't let myself be seen this way  
 I hide, hide, hide.  
 I do my best not to weep  
 But then I feel the teardrops creep.  
 There was a never a time I felt this weak  
 I hide, hide, hide.

I tell my friends I'm doing fine  
 I lie, lie, lie.  
 That crazy's such a fine thin line  
 I lie, lie, lie.  
 And though I never sleep at night  
 She must believe that I'm alright  
 With every passing day and night  
 I die, die, die.