

Bryan Adams, Ain't Gonna Cry

Well I hardly knew ya baby
And you were comin' on
Mama told me there'd be days like these
I shoulda known better maybe
Woulda seen right through ya
I needed you like a disease

I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a mystery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history - history

You said you'd wait forever
But I know your type
The lights are on but no-one's home

I changed my number maybe
You better change your mind
Cause I'd rather spend the night alone

I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a mystery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history - history

I ain't gonna cry over you
You're a misery
I ain't gonna cry over you
You're history

I ain't your kinda guy
So forget about me
Cause I ain't too shy to say what I'm thinkin' - hit it

I got reckless baby
Put you in your place
Next time maybe re-arrange your face
[Chorus]