Tears Dry On Their Own

Amy Winehouse

All I can ever be to you
Is a darkness that we know
And this regret I got accustomed toOnce it was so right
When we were at our high
Waiting for you in the hotel at nightI knew I hadn't met my match
But every moment we could snatch
I don't know why I got so attachedIt's my responsibility
And you don't owe nothing to me
But to walk away I have no capacity

He walks away
The sun goes down
He takes the day, but I'm grown
And in your way
In this blue shade

My tears dry on their ownI don't understand Why do I stress the men

When there's so many bigger things at handWe could have never had it all We had to hit a wall

So this is inevitable withdrawalEven if I stopped wanting you A perspective pushes through

I'll be some next man's other woman soonI cannot play myself again?

I should just be my own best friend Not fuck myself in the head with stupid men

He walks away
The sun goes down
He takes the day, but I'm grown

And in your way In this blue shade

My tears dry on their ownSo we are history

Your shadow covers me

The sky above ablazeHe walks away

The sun goes down

He takes the day, but I'm grown

And in your way

In this blue shade

My tears dry on their ownI wish I could say no regrets

And no emotional debts

'Cause as we kissed goodbye, the sun setsSo we are history

The shadow covers me
The sky above, a blaze
Only lovers seeHe walks away
The sun goes down

He takes the day, but I'm grown
And in your way
My blue shade
My tears dry on their ownWhoa, he walks away
The sun goes down
He takes the day, but I am grown
And in your way
My deep shade
My tears dry on their ownHe walks away
The sun goes down
He takes the day, but I'm grown
And in your way
My deep shade
My tears dry

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