

# Pet Shop Boys, Girls Don't Cry

Somewhere out in the heart of suburbia  
Flinching from the words that could almost murder her  
Listen

It's the final day  
Whatever boys say  
Girls don't cry  
Whatever boys say  
Girls don't cry

She's wearing plaid and jeans  
Like a workman on the road  
Hitching out west  
With a personal stereo  
Playing  
"Lay, lady, lay"

Whatever boys say  
Girls don't cry  
Whatever boys say  
Girls don't cry

In her heart  
She's not even a renegade  
From the start  
She knew why she would not be saved  
All her instincts  
Lead a different way

In the pocket by her heart is a dog-eared Polaroid  
A picture of a girl with her arm round a boy who went missing  
The final day  
Whatever boys say  
Girls don't cry  
Whatever boys say  
Girls don't cry  
Whatever boys say  
(I don't care what they say)  
Girls don't cry  
Whatever boys say  
(I don't care what they say)  
Girls don't cry