

# Crying

Glen Campbell

I was alright for a while, I could smile for a while  
But I saw you last night, you held my hand so tight  
As you stopped to say hello

Oh, you wished me well, you couldn't tell  
That I'd been crying over you, crying over you  
Since you said so long left me standing all alone  
Alone and crying, crying, crying, crying

It's hard to understand that the touch of your hand can start me crying  
I thought that I was over you but it's true so true  
I love you even more than I did before but darling, what can I do for you?  
No, don't love me and I'll always be

Crying over you, crying over you  
Yes, now you're gone but from this moment on  
I'll be crying, crying, oh crying, crying  
Yeah crying, crying over you