

All I Can Do Is Cry

Mike Ness

I left my gal in Kansas City,
Left her cryin' in the rain,
I told her that I made my mind up,
I didn't want to see her again.

What makes the night so lonely?
What makes the night so long?
Why I guess its just because I'm a man,
That's done a good woman wrong.

I can't eat...
I can't sleep....
All I can do is cry.
All I can do is cry.

I told her that she was a driver,
Told her that she played around,
But I was just a lying man,
Tryin' to hide the tracks she had found.

Gonna catch myself a flyer,
One that's Kansas City bound,
I'm goin' lookin' for my baby,
Good lord I hope she's still around.

I can't eat
I can't sleep
All I can do is cry
All I can do is cry

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