Cry To Me

Solomon Burke

When your baby leaves you all alone
And nobody call you on the phone
Doncha feel like crying
Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying
C'mon baby, cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room
And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume
Doncha feel like crying
Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying
C'mon baby, (c'mon) cry to me

Nothing could be sadder than a glass of wine alone
Loneliness loneliness, it just a waste of your time
But you don't ever you don't ever have to walk alone
You see, so c'mon take my hand

C'mon walk with me
When you're waiting for a voice to come
In the night there is no one
Doncha feel like crying
Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying
C'mon baby, cry to me

C'mon baby, that's right cry to me
Yes, I want you to come on baby
C'mon c'mon cry to me
I want you to c'mon baby
C'mon c'mon and cry to me

Yeah c'mon baby c'mon I want you to cry cry cry to me
Yeah I want you to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry
I want you to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry cry...