

A Lonely Woman

Connie Smith

No one can cry like a woman can it's been that way since time began

No one on earth is lonelier than a lonely woman

Her life without love is like a rose that wilts and dies when her lover goes

You're listening to someone who really knows a lonely woman

No one can cry like a woman...

Is this my heart or drums that began for only the sounds of the world closin' in

When I remember how long I have been a lonely woman

No one can cry like a woman...