Eric Burdon

When your baby leaves you all alone And nobody calls you on the telephone Don't you feel like cryin'?

Don't you feel like cryin'?

Come on baby, you can cry to me

When you're all alone in that cold and lonely room And there is nothing but the smell of her perfume Don't you feel like cryin'?

Don't you feel like cryin'?

Come on baby, you can cry to me

Nothing, nothing in this world Can be sadder than one glass of wine alone It tell me that loneliness Loneliness is such a waste of time

But I know
You don't ever have to walk alone
So come on baby
Take my hand and walk with me

When you're waitin' for that voice to come
Late in the midnight hour and there is no-one
Don't you feel like cryin'?
Don't you feel like cryin'?
Come on baby, you can cry to me
Come on baby, you can cry to me
Yes, come on baby, you can cry to me
I love you, I love you
I love you, I love you
Cry to me