

## I Cried for You

Etta Jones

I remember other days how I used to weep  
Over things you said to me; I couldn't even sleep  
You forgot your promises, every single vow  
All you did was laugh at me, but things are different now

I cried for you; now it's your turn to cry over me  
Every road has a turning  
That's one thing you're learning  
I cried for you; what a fool I used to be  
Now I found two eyes just a little bit bluer  
I found a heart just a little bit truer  
I cried for you; now it's your turn to cry over me

How can I forget the hours that I worried through  
Wondering the live long day just what next thing to do?  
In those days you never thought anything of me  
But the slave that was all yours and now at last is free

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