Crying

Gene Pitney

I was all right for a while
I could smile for a while
But then I saw you last night
You held my hand so tight
As you stopped to say hello
Oh you wished me well, you couldn't tell

That I've been crying over
Crying over you
Oh you said so long left me standing all alone
Alone and crying, crying, crying, crying

It's hard to understand
That the touch of your hand
Can start me crying

I thought that I
Was over you
But it's true oh so true
I love you even more than I did before
But darling what can I do
Oh you don't love me and I'll always be

Crying over you
Yes now you're gone
And from this moment on
I'll be crying, crying, crying, crying
Yeah crying, crying over you