

Play Me a Song I Can Cry To

Jerry Lee Lewis

I sat in with a band down in Dallas
I'd been introduced as a guest
When a little white haired man approached the bandstand
Said I wonder if you'd play one last request

Oh please play me a song I can cry to
Sad songs are music to my ears
Play me a song I can cry to
Play me a song that sounds like tears

I stood by as the band started playing
And I didn't even try to play along
Aw my eyes had followed him back to the corner
Where he sat down at a table all alone
And a smile slowly came across his tear drops
And I watched as he slowly bowed his head
Just before he left this world for one much better
I remember the little lonely man had said

Oh please play me a song I can cry to
Sad songs are music to my ears
Play me a song I can cry to
Play me a song that sounds like tears
Play me a song that sounds like tears