

## Cry to Me (Acoustic)

Marc Broussard

When your baby leaves you all alone  
And nobody calls you on the phone  
Ah, don't you feel like crying?

Don't you feel like crying?  
Well here I am my honey  
Oh, come on you cry to me.

When you're all alone in your lonely room  
And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume  
Ah don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying?  
Ah don't you feel like crying?  
Come on, come on cry to me.

Well nothing could be sadder  
Than a glass of wine, all alone  
Loneliness, loneliness, it's such a waste of time  
Oh-oh yeah

You don't ever have to walk alone, oh you see  
Oh come on, take my hand and baby won't you walk with me?  
Oh ya

When you're waiting for a voice to come  
In the night and there is no one  
Ah don't you feel like crying? (cry to me)  
Don't you feel like crying? (cry to me)  
Ah don't you feel like a-ca-ca-cra-co-cra-co-cra-  
cra, (cry to me)  
Cra-co-cra-co-cra-cra crying? (cry to me)  
Ah don't you feel like a-cra-co-cra-co-cra-cra,  
Cra-co-cra-co-cra-cra crying?