

# Cry to Me

Marc Broussard

When your baby  
Leaves you all alone  
And nobody  
Calls you on the phone  
Don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying  
Here I am honey  
C'mon  
Cry to me

When your all alone  
In your lonely room  
And there's nothing  
But the smell of her perfume  
Don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying  
C'mon  
C'mon  
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  
Come on, take my hand and baby won't you walk with me?  
Oh yeah

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