

Cry To Me

Peter & Gordon

Well, when your baby leaves you all alone
And nobody calls you on the phone
Don't you feel like cryin'?
Don't you feel like cryin', like cryin', like cryin'?
Well, come on, baby, cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room
And there's nothin' but the smell of her perfume
Don't you feel like cryin'?
Don't you feel like cryin', like cryin', like cryin'?
Well, come on, baby, cry to me

Nothin' can be sadder than one glass of wine alone
Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of time, and I know
You don't ever, you don't ever have to walk alone
Can't you see?
Come on, take my hand, walk with me

When you wait for a voice to come
In the night but there is no one
Don't you feel like cryin'?
Don't you feel like cryin', like cryin', like cryin'?
Well, come on, baby, cry to me

And come on, baby, cry to me
And come on, baby, cry to me