

Moan

Robert Cray

I gotta moan
I don't feel so good this morning
Oh, oh, my baby's been gone a long time

Why did you have to go?
Why did you have to leave?
Can't stand being alone

I, all I do is cry and moan

I remember when you used to love me in the morning
Oh, you used to bring my coffee to my bed
I remember when you used to squeeze me
And rub my little achin' head, squeeze me tight

I, all I do is cry and moan

I remember the good ole days
I never dreamed that there was a price to pay, tried, tried, oh
If I had just one more day, maybe there's a chance
That I could have made her stay but oh now you're gone, and oh

I remember the good ole days
I never dreamed that there was a price to pay, tried, tried, so
If I had just one more day, maybe there's a chance
That I could have made her stay but, oh, now you're gone, and o
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All I do is weep and moan, hey
I don't feel so good this morning
Why did you have to go away?
Why did you have to leave?
Can't stand being alone

And I, all I do is cry and moan
Hey, I, all I do is cry and moan
Hey, I, all I do is cry and moan

I remember when, oh
I remember when, hey
I don't feel so good this morning