

Crying, Moaning

Roger Creager

Stand up straight
And walk tall around
If you want
The world to sing your praise

Well let 'em see you sweat
Don't let your eyes get wet
Well that's the way that I was raised

What my mom and daddy say
If they could see me now
You walked out
And turned it all around

But since you've been gone
I've been drinking
Just a little bit more
My buddies clear out
When I'm walking through
The front of that bar room door
They know what I want to talk about
When I pull your tear stained pictures out
I've been a crying, moaning, whining, groaning
Wishin you were back in these arms alone again
Kind of feeling

Draw the curtains
Pull down the shades
And turn the T.V. on
Hey I can't stand for people to see me like this
But I hate being alone
I'm trying a new way
Of getting over you
I wish my friends were more sympathetic
When I'm feeling blue

Chorus:

Whoa....
And since you've been gone
I've been drinking
A whole lot more
My buddies clear out
When I'm walking through
The front of that bar room door
They know what I want to talk about
When I pull your tear stained pictures out
I've been a crying, moaning, whining, groaning
Wishin you were back in these arms alone again
Kind of crying, moaning, whining, groaning
Wishin' you were back in these arms alone again
Kind of feeling