

# 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 thats 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