

## Dressed In Black

The Shangri-Las

Dressed in black  
He walks alone, a shadow in the night  
Each time he walks by my window  
Can't hold the tears from my eyes  
We're so much in love  
Why can't they realize

That every time he looks at me  
I long to feel his lips on mine  
I live on just the memory of him caressing me  
So soft, so warm  
So soft, so warm

They said he was much too wild for me  
They said I didn't know what I was getting myself into  
They said a whole lot of things  
But there are some things they could never understand  
That a girl can tell by the way a boy holds her hand  
Or maybe they thought we were too young to be in love this way  
Well, I don't care what people say  
This girl's love is getting stronger with each passing day

That every time he looks at me  
I long to feel his lips on mine  
I live on just the memory of him caressing me  
So soft, so warm  
So soft, so warm

But now he's gone  
But now he's gone

I climbed the stairs  
I shut the door  
I turned the lock  
Alone once more  
And no one can hear me cry  
No one