

Stones Rolling

"Cry To Me"

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When your baby leaves you all alone

And nobody call you on the phone

Doncha feel like crying

Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying

C'mon baby, cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room

And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume

Doncha feel like crying

Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying

C'mon baby, (c'mon) cry to me

Nothing could be sadder than a glass of wine alone

Loneliness loneliness, it just a waste of your time

But you don't ever you don't ever have to walk alone

You see, so c'mon take my hand

C'mon walk with me

When you're waiting for a voice to come

In the night there is no one

Doncha feel like crying

Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying

C'mon baby, cry to me

C'mon baby, that's right cry to me

Yes, I want you to come on baby

C'mon c'mon cry to me

I want you to c'mon baby

C'mon c'mon and cry to me

Yeah c'mon baby c'mon I want you to cry cry cry to me

Yeah I want you to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry

I want you to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry

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