

Eddie Meduza

"My crying day"

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I hold your letter in my hand
And I can't really understand
I only met you yesterday
And can't believe the words you say

You say it's over and it's done
You simply can not carry on
And I don't find a word to say
I guess this is my crying day

So I won't hear you coming
I won't hear you knocking on my door
All the things we had all are over
And we won't be lovers no more

I guess there's nothing I can do
I must get used to losing you
And you will never come my way
I guess this is my crying day

SOLO

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