Bobby Sherman "Cried Like A Baby"

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Always had the best of everything Anything money could buy I go first class and I'll live like a king till I die

I surround myself with treasure And devote each day to pleasure Until late at night this king begins to cry

And I have cried like a baby In the darkness of my room Nobody there to hold my trembling hand

And I cried like a baby In the darkness of my room With nobody there to love or understand

In the comfort of my castle
I have lived my life in style
Let the troubled world just come and pass me by

I surround myself with treasure And I fill each day with pleasure Until late at night this king begins to cry

And I have cried like a baby In the darkness of my room Nobody there to hold my trembling hand

And I cried like a baby In the darkness of my room With nobody there to love or understand

In the hollow of an empire I've become a warrior king Hunting golden deals and million dollar schemes

When our fate has been decided And my soul's been sub-divided I will cry alone for half forgotten dreams

And I have cried like a baby In the darkness of my room

Nobody there to hold my trembling hand

And I cried like a baby In the darkness of my room With nobody there to love or understand

Cried like a baby In the darkness of my room Nobody there to hold my trembling hand

And I cried like a baby In the darkness of my room With nobody there to love or understand

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