

Brenda Lee **"Crying Time"**

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She was kicking down the fence trying to hide the
evidence
That would give her game away
But everything was as clear as day
I knew she had no more to give, she hated everything
she did

And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time

All those days that seemed like years
The silence roaring in our ears
Then at night a ticking sound
The timebomb of the life we'd found
I watched her leave, my heart in flames
Fanned by all her other lovers' names

And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time

Whisky, wine and cheap perfume all those crowded
bars
And hotel rooms
Exotic rhythms to embrace
But everywhere is a lonely place
So down and down and down I go
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know

And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time

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