

Loleatta Holloway

"Cry To Me"

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When your baby leaves you all alone
And nobody calls you on the phone

Don't you feel like crying
Don't you feel like crying
Well, here I am, my honey
Come on, cry to me

When you're all alone
In your lonely room
And there's nothing but
The smell of her perfume

Don't you feel like crying
Don't you feel like crying
Don't you feel like crying
Come on, come on, cry to me

Nothing can be sadder
Than a glass of wine alone
Loneliness, loneliness
Such a waste of time, oh, yes

You don't ever have
To walk alone, oh, you see
Oh, come on, take my hand
And, baby, won't you
Walk with me, oh, yeah

When you're waiting
For a voice to come
In the night and
There is no one

Don't you feel like crying (cry to me)
Don't you feel like crying (cry to me)
Ah don't you feel like
A c-c-c-cry (cry to me)
C-c-c-c-c-crying (cry to me)...

