

Murphy's Law

"Cryin' To Me"

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I found these chords on the piano
And they searched me to my very soul
I've got a friend, a divorcee'
Now he's always cryin' to me

Cryin' to me, cryin' to me
Yes he's always cryin' to me

Oh all the lovers are
In the dark spaces of the pilot bar
Always lookin' for company
Drinkin' up and cryin' to me

Cryin' to me, cryin' to me
Yes he's always cryin' to me

Well I don't fight it, why should I try
So easy to love, so hard to lie
They say the truth, makes you so free
Must you always be cryin' to me?

Cryin' to me, cryin' to me
Yes he's always cryin' to me

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