

## Sheena Easton "Cry"

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(Cry, baby)

I heard a cry at night, I heard him slam the door  
There was a screech of tyres, but he'll be back for sure  
Now through my apartment wall, I can hear her sweet  
tears startin' to fall

Chorus:

So cry, baby, wash out your heart  
Hang your life out to dry and make a new start  
Then came a telephone ring, it was a logical thing  
I left it for a while, I let her hang up and redial  
Then I picked up the telephone, 'n I said "Don't worry,  
honey

No no no, no no no, you're not alone"

chorus

It was a tale unwound, I'd heard it all before  
And nothin' I could say would ever ease her pain  
Still I picked up the telephone, 'n I said "Don't worry,  
honey

No no no, no no no, no no no, no no no, you're not  
alone"

chorus repeats out  
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