Crying

Dottie West

I was all right for a while I could smile for a while But I saw you last night you held my hand So tight as you stopped to say hello You wished me well you couldn't tell that I'd been

Crying over you, crying over you Then you said so long left me standing all alone Alone and crying, crying, crying It's hard to understand that the touch of your hand can start m e crying

I thought that I was over you but it's true, oh so true I love you even more than I did before But darling what can I do You don't love me and I'll always be crying

Crying over you, crying over you Yes now you're gone and from this moment on I'll be crying, crying, crying, crying Yes crying, crying over you