

Crying

Glen Campbell

I was alright 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

Oh, you wished me well, you couldn't tell
That I'd been crying over you, crying over you
Since you said so long left me standing all alone
Alone and crying, crying, crying, crying

It's hard to understand that the touch of your hand can start me crying
I thought that I was over you but it's true so true
I love you even more than I did before but darling, what can I do for you?
No, don't love me and I'll always be

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