

## Standing Around Crying

Big Sugar

Oh, babe, look how you got me standing around crying  
Oh, babe, look how you got me standing around crying  
Well, I know you don't love me, baby  
But you're always resting on my mind

Oh, baby, I ain't gonna be riding around in my automobile  
Oh, baby, I ain't gonna be riding around in my automobile  
Well, you got so many men  
I'm afraid that you may get me killed

Oh, baby, you ain't nothing like you used to be  
Oh, baby, you ain't nothing like you used to be  
Well, when I was loving you baby  
You was sweet as an apple on the tree