When I think about the good love you gave to me I cry like a baby
Living without you is driving me crazy
I cry like a baby
Lord knows now that you're not a plaything
Not a toy or a puppet on a string

When I think about a love so sweet now I cry like a baby Every road is a lonely street now I cry like a baby Lord knows now that I'm not a plaything Not a toy or a puppet on a string

Today we passed on the street And you just walked on by My heart just fell to my feet And once again I began to cry

When I think about the good love you gave to me I cry like a baby
Living without you is driving me crazy
I cry like a baby
Lord knows now that you're not a plaything
Not a toy or a puppet on a string

When I think about a love so sweet now I cry like a baby You left done a lot of running I cry like a baby When I think about a love so sweet now I cry like a baby