Cry Yourself Dry

Jackie Greene

Many a month has come and has gone Since I've been at home by your side And many a moon, I seen through the window Of the train I been destined to ride

So cry, cry, cry yourself dry You're standing out in the rain And my, my the time passes by And I know that I'll see you again

I long for your touch, your sweet lips on mine Your love that money can't buy And I've seen your face on the darkest of nights And honey, it lights up the sky

So cry, cry, cry yourself dry You're standing out in the rain And my, my the time passes by And I know that I'll see you again

Don't leave the light on, for I could be awhile There's nothing that I can do But it's the same old train that took me away Going to bring me back home to you