

Cry 'Til My Tears Run Dry

Linda Ronstadt

Here it is again
Friday night
Everyone is laughing
Carrying on
Going out
Having a ball
But I stay at home
Waiting by a phone that never rings
Surrounded by memories and all your things

Yes I'm gonna cry
Oh yes I'm gonna cry
Yes I'm gonna cry
Oh yes I'm gonna cry
'Til my tears run dry

I know that you're out
Having fun
Cheatin' on me
Telling pretty lies
Making her promises now
You don't think of me
You don't care about what's happening here
Every time you kiss her I cry a tear

Yes I'm gonna cry
Oh yes I'm gonna cry
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Oh yes I'm gonna cry
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'Til my tears run dry
Yes I yes I'm gonna cry