

Crying All Night

Miguel Bosé

Babe, I'm calling you from miles away
As far apart as we're both wrong
Babe, I've got something cold to say
Ooh ooh couldn't face you so I fall

He called (he called)
To tell (to tell)
That you were only a rehearsal
He found the real thing
And he didn't wanna see you again

Sitting alone by the telephone
She been crying all night
His voice on the line sounded so unkind
But she hearing him right
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh crying all night

Hey, I know you hear me loud and clear
Ooh ooh I know I'm getting through
No, I never took you seriously
Ooh ooh I was practising on you

(This love is just an imitation)
(Dealing with a situation)

Sitting alone by the telephone
She been crying all night
Count off that love just imitation
Not what it appears
How tough still too cold too feel
No work of tears
The only things she loves are her fears

(This love is just an imitation)
(Dealing with a situation)
(This love is just an imitation)
(Now I've got my reservation)
(This love is just an imitation)