

When You're Gone

Richard Marx

Well look at me, the guy who's got it all
Tryin' to read my own writing on the wall
Not happy 'til the sadness comes to keep me company
Oh, but what becomes of fools who love like me

Who's gonna dry my tears, when I'm crying?
Who's gonna hold my hand, when I'm dying?
Who's gonna set me right when everything is wrong?
Who's gonna love me, when you're gone?

Sure as winter goes and comes around again
I will be my own undoing in the end
I'll find the answers I've been searching for in your goodbye k
iss
'Cause I don't deserve you and you don't deserve this

Who's gonna dry my tears, when I'm crying?
And who's gonna hold my hand, when I'm dying?
Who's gonna set me right when everything is wrong?
Who's gonna love me, when you're gone?

Never happy 'til the darkness comes
And rains down on me
Down on me

And who's gonna dry my tears, when I'm crying?
And who's gonna hold my hand, when I'm dying?
Who's gonna set me right when everything is wrong?
Who's gonna love me, when you're gone?

Who's gonna love me, when you're gone?
Baby, when you're gone
Yeah, who's gonna love me, when you're gone?
Who's gonna love me, when you're gone?
Who's gonna love me?