

# Moan

Robert Cray

I gotta moan  
I don't feel so good this morning  
Oh, oh, my baby's been gone a long time

Why did you have to go?  
Why did you have to leave?  
Can't stand being alone

I, all I do is cry and moan

I remember when you used to love me in the morning  
Oh, you used to bring my coffee to my bed  
I remember when you used to squeeze me  
And rub my little achin' head, squeeze me tight

I, all I do is cry and moan

I remember the good ole days  
I never dreamed that there was a price to pay, tried, tried, oh  
If I had just one more day, maybe there's a chance  
That I could have made her stay but oh now you're gone, and oh

I remember the good ole days  
I never dreamed that there was a price to pay, tried, tried, so  
If I had just one more day, maybe there's a chance  
That I could have made her stay but, oh, now you're gone, and o  
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All I do is weep and moan, hey  
I don't feel so good this morning  
Why did you have to go away?  
Why did you have to leave?  
Can't stand being alone

And I, all I do is cry and moan  
Hey, I, all I do is cry and moan  
Hey, I, all I do is cry and moan

I remember when, oh  
I remember when, hey  
I don't feel so good this morning