

# Cry To Me

Solomon Burke

When your baby leaves you all alone  
And nobody call you on the phone  
Doncha feel like crying  
Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying  
C'mon baby, cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room  
And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume  
Doncha feel like crying  
Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying  
C'mon baby, (c'mon) cry to me

Nothing could be sadder than a glass of wine alone  
Loneliness loneliness, it just a waste of your time  
But you don't ever you don't ever have to walk alone  
You see, so c'mon take my hand

C'mon walk with me  
When you're waiting for a voice to come  
In the night there is no one  
Doncha feel like crying  
Doncha feel like crying like crying like crying  
C'mon baby, cry to me

C'mon baby, that's right cry to me  
Yes, I want you to come on baby  
C'mon c'mon cry to me  
I want you to c'mon baby  
C'mon c'mon and cry to me

Yeah c'mon baby c'mon I want you to cry cry cry to me  
Yeah I want you to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry  
I want you to cry cry cry cry cry cry cry...