

## Cry To Me

The Pretty Things

When your baby leaves you all alone  
And nobody call you on the phone  
Don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying like crying like crying  
Come on baby, cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room  
And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume  
Don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying like crying like crying  
Come on baby, (come on) 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 come on take my hand  
Come on walk with me

When you're waiting for a voice to come  
In the night there is no one  
Don't you feel like crying  
Don't you feel like crying like crying like crying  
Come on baby, cry to me

Come on baby, that's right cry to me  
Yes, I want you to come on baby  
Come on come on cry to me  
I want you to come on baby  
Come on come on and cry to me  
Yeah come on baby come on 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 cry...