

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...