Crying Steel Guitar

Tammy Wynette

I'm not surprised to find you here in this old dim lit world
I'll bet you've helped a thousand poor broken-hearted girls
You sound so sad you must have had your share of misery
But you're just a crying steel guitar so cry again for me'Cause while you're crying his mem'ry's dying
There's a special kind of sigh in the lonely way you cry
you've expressed my feelings and my tears no one will see
So let your cold blue lonely strings cry once again for meI'll be here at this table again tomorrow night
Each time that I'm close to you I know I'll be all right
I loved him more than anything but it's over I can see
If you don't mind please steel guitar cry once again for me'Cause while you're crying his mem'ry's dying
There's a special kind of sigh in the lonely way you cry
You've expressed my feelings and my tears no one will see
So let your cold blue lonely strings cry once again for me

Songwriters
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