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 cry...

Lyrics submitted by Vera Gallegos.

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