

Cry To Me (Mono)

Solomon Burke

When your baby leaves you all alone

And nobody call you on the phone

Doncha feel like crying

Doncha feel like crying

Well, here I am, my honey 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

Doncha feel 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, oh yeah

But you don't ever you don't ever have to walk alone

You see, Come take my hand, and baby, won't you walk with me? whoa yeah When you're waiting for a voice
to come

In the night there is no one

Doncha feel like crying (cry to me)

Doncha feel like crying (cry to me)

Don't you feel like cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cry (cry to me) cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-crying? (cry to me)

Don't you feel like cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cry (cry to me) cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-crying?

Songwriters

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