Cry Like A Baby

The Box Tops

When I think about the good love you gave me
I cry like a baby
Living without you is driving me crazy
I cry like a baby
Well, I know now, that you're not a plaything
Not a toy, or a puppet on a stringAs I look back on a love so sweet
I cry like a baby
Oh, every road is a lonely street
I cry like a baby
I know now that you're not a plaything
Not a toy, or a puppet on a stringToday we passed on the street, and you just walked on by
how my heart just fell to my feet
and like a fool I began to cryOh when I think about the good love you gave me
I cry like a baby
Living without you is driving me crazy
I cry like a baby
I know now,that you're not a plaything
I cry like a baby, cry like a baby

Songwriters
Oldham, Spooner / Penn, DanPublished by
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