Cry, Cry, Cry

Connie Smith

At last I found the way to free myself from you
And all the heartaches that you left to make me blue
I thought my world had ended when you said goodbye
Till I found three ways to ease the pain cry cry cry
I cry when I get lonely and sometimes when I'm blue
I cry each time I think about the times I cried for you
I'm sure that I'll get over you as time goes by
Cause I found three ways to ease the pain cry cry cry
[steel]
Maybe someday all the cheers will wash the hurt away
And drown all of my sorrow I pray for that day
But until the day that all my tears are dried
I'll have three ways to ease the pain cry cry cry
I cry when I get lonely...

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