

# The Crowd

Roy Orbison

I go out with the crowd, I play the game  
Pretending out loud but it don't seem the same  
For the heart of the crowd is gone from sight  
My part of the crowd is not with me tonight I remember the fun, every dance with you  
All the crazy things that we used to do  
Sometimes we'd wait for a chance and then we'd steal away  
From the crowd and the dance to our hideaway But you're gone and it's not the same old game  
I fall apart each time I hear your name  
Guess, I'll go along with the crowd, I'll make believe  
That you'll come back to me, run back to me  
Hurry back to the crowd and me

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