

# Cryin in the Deep Blue Sea

[Hank Thompson](#)

CRYIN' IN THE DEEP BLUE SEA

Writer Hank Thompson Well, I went to see my baby

She said stay away from me

'Cause I'm a hot wire

And you're a flat tire

And I'm a-lettin' you go, you see (Chorus)

And now, I'm gone

You can look for me

Down by the ocean

Cryin' in the deep blue sea Well, I never thought my baby

Would ever say goodbye

That goes to show

That a man don't know

Just how the cards can lie (Repeat Chorus) She left me here to weep and moan

Nothin' but the doggone blues

I've made my bid

But she flipped her lid

And now I've got the walkin' shoes (Repeat Chorus, "so" instead of "now") Well, the tears I shed this mornin'

And the tears I shed last night

I cried, by gosh

But it just can't wash

My baby from my sight (Repeat Chorus) When I looked out on the ocean

Lord, it was deep and wide

Well, my baby's gone

And I can't go on

So I hung my little head and cried (Repeat Chorus) Where? Down by the ocean

Cryin' in the deep blue sea

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