

Crying Time

Brenda Lee

She was kicking down the fence trying to hide the evidence
That would give her game away
But everything was as clear as day
I knew she had no more to give, she hated everything she did And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time All those days that seemed like years
The silence roaring in our ears
Then at night a ticking sound
The time bomb of the life we'd found
I watched her leave, my heart in flames
Fanned by all her other lovers' names And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time Whiskey, wine and cheap perfume all those crowded bars
And hotel rooms
Exotic rhythms to embrace
But everywhere is a lonely place
So down and down and down I go
But where I'm going, well I sure don't know And I could feel her restless mind
Calling out for love at crying time

Songwriters

OWENS, BUCK Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BEACHAVEN MUSIC CORPORATION

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>