

# Cry To Me

Auteur : Solomon Burke

{c: Verse}

When your [E]baby leaves you all alone  
And no[A]body calls you on the [E]phone  
Doncha feel like [B7]crying?  
Doncha feel like [E]crying?  
Well, here I'am [B7]honey, c'mon, you cry to [E]me  
  
[E]When you're all alone in your lonely room  
And there's [A]nothing but the smell of her per[E]fume  
Doncha feel like [B7]crying?  
Doncha feel like [E]crying?  
Don't ya feel like [B7]crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to [E]me [E7]

{c: Bridge}

Woa oh, [A]nothing can be sadder than a [E]glass of wine alone  
[B7]Loneliness loneliness, such a waste of your [E]time[E7]  
But you [A]don't ever you don't ever have to [E]walk alone  
You see, so [B7]c mon take my hand  
baby won't you walk with [E]me?

{c: Verse}

When you're [E]waiting for a voice to come  
In the [A]night there is no [E]one  
Doncha feel like [B7]crying?  
Doncha feel like [E]crying?  
Don't ya feel like [B7]cry-cry-crying.[E] . . . .  
(Cry to me, cry to me)  
Don't ya feel like [B7]cry-cry-crying[E] . . . . .  
(Cry to me)