

# Cry To Me

Auteur : Solomon Burke — (sans accords)

When your baby leaves you all alone  
And nobody calls you on the phone  
Doncha feel like crying?  
Doncha feel like crying?  
Well, here I'am honey, c'mon, you cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room  
And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume  
Doncha feel like crying?  
Doncha feel like crying?  
Don't ya feel like crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to me

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

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