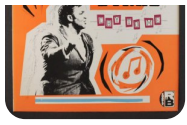


Cry to me – Marc Broussard

When your baby
Leaves you all alone
And nobody
Calls you on the phone
Don't you feel like crying
Don't you feel like crying
Here I am honey
C'mon Cry to me
When your all alone
In your lonely room
And there's nothing
But the smell of her perfume
Don't you feel like crying
Don't you feel like crying
Here I am honey
C'mon Cry to me
Well nothing
Could be sadder Than a glass of wine alone
Loneliness, loneliness,
It's such a waste of time
Oh-oh yeah
You don't ever have to walk alone,
Oh you see
Come on, take my hand and baby won't you walk with me?
Oh yeah
When you're waiting for a voice to come
In the night and there is no one
Don't you feel like crying?
Don't you feel like crying?
Don't you feel like cry-cry-cry-cry-cry
Cry-cry-cry-cry-cry-crying?
Don't you feel like cry-cry-cry-cry-cry
Cry-cry-cry-cry-cry-crying?





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych