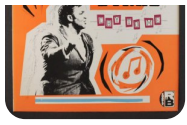


# Cry to me – Marc Broussard

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