Time To Cry Roy Orbison

E A E

I see through teardrops that old clock on the wall

D E D E A

The hands are far apart, they tell me that  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  heart misses you

Am A

And you re not with me

Bm E Bm E A E

Guess it s time to cry, yes it s time to cry

I hear the doorbell, the postman just came by All he ever brings are bills and nothing things Oh no, he returned your letter And it s time to cry, yes it s time to cry

E E7 D A

Time to cry, ever since you said goodbye

C#m D A

Time to cry, what else can I do but cry over you?

I just can t stand it the telephone won t ring The sun is out of sight another lonely night begins And you re not mine

Guess it s time to cry, yes it s time to cry