

Cry To Me
The Rolling Stones

D

When your baby leaves you all alone,

G

D

And nobody calls you on the phone.

A

Ah, don t you feel like crying?

D

Don t you feel like crying? Like crying? Like crying?

A

D

Come on, baby, cry to me.

D

When you re all alone in your lonely room,

G

D

And there s nothing but the smell of her perfume.

A

Ah, don t you feel like crying?

D

Don t you feel like crying? like crying? like crying?

A

D

Come on, baby, come on...cry to me.

(refrão)

G

D

Well, nothing could be sadder than a glass of wine, alone.

A

D

Loneliness, loneliness, it s just a waste of your time.

G

D

You don t ever, you don t ever have to walk alone, you see.

A

D

So, come on, take my hand..Come on, walk with me.

D

G

When you re waiting for a voice to come, in the night,

D

and there is no one..

A

Ah, don t you feel like crying?

D

Don t you feel like crying? Like crying? Like crying?

A

D

Come on, baby, cry to me.