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Cry To Me
The Rolling Stones
When your baby leaves you all alone,
And nobody calls you on the phone.
Ah, don t you feel like crying?
Don t you feel like crying? Like crying? Like crying?
Come on, baby, cry to me.
When you re all alone in your lonely room,
And there s nothing but the smell of her perfume.
Ah, don t you feel like crying?
Don t you feel like crying? like crying? like crying?
Come on, baby, come on...cry to me.
(refrão)
Well, nothing could be sadder than a glass of wine, alone.
Loneliness, loneliness, it s just a waste of your time.
You don t ever, you don t ever have to walk alone, you see.
So, come on, take my hand..Come on, walk with me.
When you re waiting for a voice to come, in the night,
and there is no one..
Ah, don t you feel like crying?
Don t you feel like crying? Like crying? Like crying?
Come on, baby, cry to me.
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