

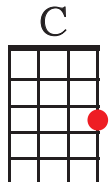


Crying

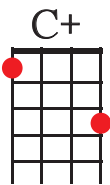
Roy Orbison

I was all right for a while I could smile for a while

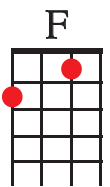
But then I saw you last night you held my hand so tight



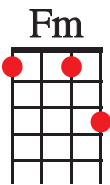
as you stopped to say Hello, Oh you wished me well



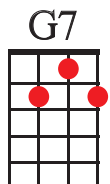
you couldn't tell that I'd been cry-y-ing over you



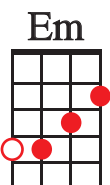
cry-y-ing over you



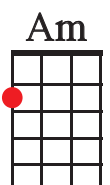
Then you said so long left me standing all alone



alone and crying crying cry-y-ing It's hard to understand



but the touch of your hand can start me crying



I thought that I was over you but it's true so true

I love you even more than I did before

But darling what can I do For you don't love me

and I'll al-ways be cry-y-ing over you

Yes now your gone and from this moment on

I'll be crying crying crying cry-ing

Yeah cry-ing cry-ing o-woah-ver you