

Cry to Me (From "dirty Dancing")

Solomon Burke

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?
Well, here I am, my honey
C'mon, cry to me When you're 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?
Don't you feel like crying?
C'mon, c'mon, cry to me Whoa, nothing can be sadder than a glass of wine alone
Loneliness, loneliness, such a waste of time, whoa, yeah
You don't ever have to walk alone, you see
Come on take my hand, and baby, won't you walk with me?
Whoa, yeah
When you're waiting for a voice to come
In the night, but there's no one
Don't you feel like crying? (Cry to me)
Don't you feel like crying? (Cry to me)
Don't you feel like cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cry (Cry to me) cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-crying? (Cry to me)
Don't you feel like cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cry (Cry to me) cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-cr-crying?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>