

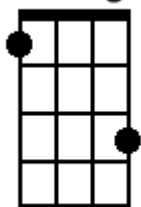
Crying

- Roy Orbison 1962

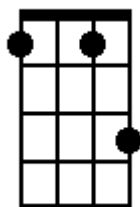
I was all right ... for a while ... I could smile for a while.
 But then I saw you last night ... you held my hand so tight
 as you stopped to say "Hello."
 Oh, you wished me well ... you couldn't tell
 that I'd been cry-y-ing over you, cry-y-ing over you.
 Then you ... said so long ... left me standing ... all alone,
 alone and crying, crying, crying, crying 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 always be ...
 cry-y-ing over you, cry-y-ing over you.
 Yes ... now you're gone ... and from this moment on
 I'll be crying, crying, crying, crying,
 Yeah, cry ... ing cry ... ing o -- o -- ver you!

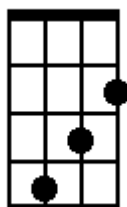
Caug



Fm



Em



Am

