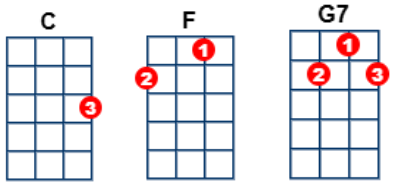
Cry To Me – Solomom Burke (1964)



When your **[C]** baby leaves you all alone,
And no-**[F]**body calls you on the **[C]** phone.
Ah! Don't ya feel like **[G7]** crying?
Don't ya feel like **[C]** crying?
Well, here I am **[G7]** honey, c'mon you cry to **[C]** me.

[C] When you're all alone in your lonely room,
And there's **[F]** nothing but the smell of her per-**[C]**fume.
Ah! Don't ya feel like **[G7]** crying?
Don't ya feel like **[C]** crying?
Don't ya feel like **[G7]** crying?
C'mon, c'mon, you cry to **[C]** me.

Woah! Oh! **[F]** Nothing can be sadder than a **[C]** glass of wine alone.
[G7] Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of **[C]** time.
But you **[F]** don't ever, you don't ever have to **[C]** walk alone.
You see, so **[G7]** c'mon take my hand.
Baby won't you walk with **[C]** me?

When you're **[C]** waiting for a voice to come,
In the **[F]** night and there is no **[C]** one.
Ah! Don't ya feel like **[G7]** crying?
Don't ya feel like **[C]** crying?
Don't ya feel like **[G7]** cry-cry-crying?
Cry to **[C]** me.
Don't ya feel like **[G7]** cry-cry-crying?
Cry to **[C]** me.