

# Cry To Me

Solomon Burke



[C]

When your [C] baby... leaves you all alone  
And no- [F] body.... call you on the [C] phone  
Doncha feel like [G7] crying  
Doncha feel like [C] crying  
Well, here I am [G7] honey, c'mon, you cry to [C] me

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

Woa oh, [F] nothing, can be sa-a-a-adder  
Than a [C] glass of wine alone  
[G7] Loneliness-loneliness... such a waste of [C] time [C7]  
You don't [F] ever... you don't ever have to walk a-[C]-lone, you see  
So [G7] c'mon take my hand  
Baby won't you.. walk with [C!] me? [C] Oh yeah[G7]

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