

Cry To Me
Solomon Burke 1962 (Bert Berns)

Verse 1:

 E
When your baby leaves you all alone
 A E
And nobody calls you on the phone
 B7
Don't you feel like crying?
 E
Don't you feel like crying?
 B7 E
Well, here I am honey, c'mon, you cry to me

Chorus 1:

E
When you're all alone in your lonely room
 A E
And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume
 B7
Don't you feel like crying?
 E
Don't you feel like crying?
 B7 E
Don't ya feel like crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to me

Verse 2:

 A E
Whoa oh, nothing can be sadder than a glass of wine alone
B7 E
Loneliness loneliness, such a waste of your time
 A E
But you don't ever you don't ever have to walk alone
 B7
You see, so c mon take my hand
 E
baby won't you walk with me?

Chorus 2:

 E
When you're waiting for a voice to come
 A E
In the night there is no one
 B7
Don't you feel like crying?
 E
Don't you feel like crying?

Tag:

 B7 E
Don't ya feel like cry-cry-crying.
(Cry to me, cry to me)
 B7 E
Don't ya feel like cry-cry-crying
(Cry to me)