

# Buck Owens, Night Time Is Cry Time

(Doyle Holly)

I hate to see the sun go down  
'Cause I know that nighttime will soon come around  
And darkness brings me just misery  
nighttime is cry time, cry time for me.

Nighttime is cry time since I lost you  
There's nothing left, just a heart you turned blue  
I face each lonely day with a blue memory  
Nighttime is cry time, yes, cry time for me.

--- Instrumental ---

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