

Connie Smith, Lonely Woman

No one can cry like a woman can it's been that way since time began
No one on earth is lonelier than a lonely woman

Her life without love is like a rose that wilts and dies when her lover goes
You're listening to someone who really knows a lonely woman
No one can cry like a woman...

Is this my heart or drums that began for only the sounds of the world closin' in
When I remember how long I have been a lonely woman
No one can cry like a woman...