

Dottie West, Crying

I was all right for a while I could smile for a while
But I saw you last night you held my hand so tight as you stopped to say hello
You wished me well you couldn't tell
That I'd been crying over you crying over you
Then you said so long left me standing all alone alone and crying crying crying
Crying it's hard to understand that the touch of your hand can start me crying
I thought that I was over you but it's true oh so true
I love you even more than I did before but darling what can I do
You don't love me and I'll always be crying crying over you crying over you
Yes now you're gone and from this moment on
I'll be crying crying crying crying yes crying crying over you