

Jackie Greene, Cry Yourself Dry

Many a month has come and has gone
Since Ive been at home by your side
And many a moon, I seen through the window
Of the train I been destined to ride

So cry, cry, cry yourself dry
Youre standing out in the rain
And my, my the time passes by
And I know that Ill see you again

I long for your touch, your sweet lips on mine
Your love that money cant buy
And Ive seen your face on the darkest of nights
And honey, it lights up the sky

So cry, cry, cry yourself dry
Youre standing out in the rain
And my, my the time passes by
And I know that Ill see you again

Dont leave the light on, for I could be awhile
Theres nothing that I can do
But its the same old train that took me away
Going to bring me back home to you