

# 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