

# Miguel Bose, Crying All Night

Babe, I'm calling you from miles away  
As far apart as we're both wrong  
Babe, I've got something cold to say  
Ooh ooh couldn't face you so I fall

"(Bridge)"

He called (he called)  
To tell (to tell)  
That you were only a rehearsal  
He found the real thing  
And he didn't wanna see you again

"(Chorus)"

Sitting alone by the telephone  
She been crying all night  
His voice on the line sounded so unkind  
But she hearing him right  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh crying all night

Hey, I know you hear me loud and clear  
Ooh ooh I know I'm getting through  
No, I never took you seriously  
Ooh ooh I was practising on you

"(Repeat bridge and chorus)"

(This love is just an imitation)  
(Dealing with a situation)

"(Repeat bridge)"

Sitting alone by the telephone  
She been crying all night  
Count off that love just imitation  
Not what it appears  
How tough still too cold too feel  
No work of tears  
The only things she loves are her fears

(This love is just an imitation)  
(Dealing with a situation)  
(This love is just an imitation)  
(Now I've got my reservation)  
(This love is just an imitation)