

# Richard Ashcroft, Cry Til Morning

First that I ever saw you,  
Knew nothing would ever be the same.  
Sweet love in the process,  
There were things that I needed to explain.

Yeah You didn't play with my feelings,  
Like the others with their games.  
You said its time to do some bleeding,  
Time to cry the past away.

Chorus

Cry til the morning,  
Cry til the morning,  
We just cried til the morning,  
Yeah I cried like never before

The first place I never quite asked her,  
Those pictures faded on the wall.  
Those family memebbers,  
Sometimes they just gotta call.

Sweet love in the process,  
Solid chewed and left combined.  
Have you got an address,  
Somepleace new that we can Find.

Chorus

Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry like never before.

Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
C'mon,  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry, Cry til the morning, morning.  
Cry, Cry til the morning,  
Cry like never before