

Savoy Brown, I'm Crying

I'm Crying

Youlden

I just hope that your love knows, what this life is all about
'cause I'm in the same position as when I started out.

Now I know there're folk in hospital that are far worse than me,
Oh, but that don't mean to much when my spirit don't feel free

Yes I'm crying, yes I'm crying, hey i'm crying, hey I'm crying

Well the bouquet rocks my senses, and the blues they roll my mind,
and I'm in a strange condition and my head is hard to find.

And I just keep on searching, trying to seek my goal, and I just
keep on studying, Oh trying to find a road.

And I'm crying, and I'm crying, Hey I'm crying, hey I'm crying

Wait for the sunshine, look at the rain, look at my future all
seem the same. Hard to distinguish right from the wrong, look at
my troubles coming on strong.

Only God knows, oh where my search will end, 'cause a freak ain't
got no money and a pauper has no friends, and there ain't no use
in worrying and there ain't no use in dying, oh, no use testifying
and there ain't none you could buy.

And I'm crying, and I'm crying, hey I'm crying, oh, I'm crying

Only God knows where my search will end, cause a freak don't have
no money and a pauper has no friends, and there ain't no use test-
ifying, and there ain't no use in lying,

And I'm crying, and I'm crying, hey I'm crying, oh, I'm crying