

Tammy Wynette, Cry, Cry Again

I put my little girl to bed with teardrops in her eyes
All day I've tried to comfort her and louder were her cries
I left her there to say her prayers and stepped outside the door
The prayer I heard was one I knew I'd never heard before
Please have my mommy ask my daddy to come home
Sometimes I try and get my way and mommy's so alone
She told me once that when I'm right I never should give in
So if at first I don't succeed I'll cry cry again

I know our little girl is right and we're both in the wrong
And so I've called you up tonight to ask you please come home
I can't go on or stand for long the way she cries today
And I can't go to sleep tonight because I heard her pray
Please have my mommy...