

# The Box Tops, Cry Like A Baby

When I think about the good love you gave me,  
I cry like a baby.  
Living without you is driving me crazy,  
I cry like a baby.  
Well, I know now that you're not a play thing,  
Not a toy, or a puppet on a string.

As I look back on a love so sweet now,  
I cry like a baby.  
Every road is a lonely street,  
I cry like a baby.  
I know now that you're not a play thing,  
Not a toy, or a puppet on a string.

Today we passed on a street,  
And you just walked on by.  
My heart just fell to my feet,  
And once again I began to cry.

When I think about the good love you gave me,  
I cry like a baby.  
Living without you is driving me crazy,  
I cry like a baby.

I know now that you're not a play thing,  
I cry like a baby.  
As I look back on a love so sweet now,  
I cry like a baby.  
Every road is a lonely street,  
I cry like a baby.  
My heart just fell to my feet, you know  
I cried like a baby.  
You left the water running now,  
I cried like a baby.