

Wanda Jackson, Crying Time

CRYING TIME

Writer Buck Owens'

Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me
I can see that faraway look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you held me darling
That it won't be long before it's crying time
Oh they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder
And that tears are only rain to make love grow
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger
If I live to be a hundred years old
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me...
Oh they say that you found someone that you love better
That's the way it's happened every time before
And as sure as sun comes up tomorrow
Crying time will start when you walk out the door
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me...
No it won't be long before it's crying time