

Anni Frid Lyngstad, Baby Don't You Cry No More

Anni Frid Lyngstad

Miscellaneous

Baby Don't You Cry No More

Baby don't you cry no more, no more

Baby don't you cry no more

I've been a lot of trouble

But I won't no more

Baby don't you cry, no baby don't you cry no more

I'm listening to that midnight whistle blow

Just listening to that whistle blow

And come tomorrow morning

I'll be leaving on a train

Listening to that whistle blow

I confess to being a fool

Bled your heart

And did you cruel

So I'll leave you with your eyes closed

And your head turned from the door

And you won't have to cry no more

Walk away, sad to say, it's grown thin

Love is cold when it's old

You can hold on too long

So wipe away the salt tear

From your eye so red and sore

Baby don't you cry no more

Baby don't you cry no more, no more

Baby don't you cry no more

I've been a lot of trouble

But I won't no more

So baby don't you cry, no baby don't you cry no more