

# Catherine Feeny, Cry For Me

Cry a little for me when you hang your head  
Why waste your time just feeling sorry for yourself  
After all of the pain you caused to somebody else  
Yeah, you could cry for me

I have cried for you when its late at night  
And I know that I did not give you all that I could  
Yeah, I have cried for you

Smile a little for me when you think of what we had  
It aint no use trying to forget the past  
When you could smile for me  
I have smiled for you

Die a little each day that you live  
Each gift that you give  
That you might learn to truly live  
You die a little death