

# Chris De Burgh, The Last Time I Cried

The last time I cried, I was sitting home,  
And it was deep in the night,  
Staring at the shadows and the flickering lights,  
Giving all that I had, to take them away,  
Giving all that I had, to make them pay;

The last time I cried, I could see the people,  
Long ago in the rain,  
Waiting as the soldiers put them all on a train,  
And the hands on the bars, the eyes full of tears,  
And the word is the same, for a thousand years,

Eli Eli Lama, oh Lord, you have forsaken me,  
Eli Eli Lama, oh Lord, you have forsaken me;

The last time I cried, I could not believe it,  
When I held on a face,  
Staring at a soldier with his gun in the rain,  
It was the face of a child, my child here asleep,  
And the soldier who smiled, the man was me,

Eli Eli Lama, oh Lord, you have forsaken me,  
Eli Eli Lama, oh why, have you forsaken me?

Eli Eli Lama, oh Lord, you have forsaken me,

The last time I cried, the last time I cried,  
The last time I cried, the last time I cried,  
The last time I cried, the last time I cried,  
The last time I cried, the last time I cried,  
The last time.