

Diana Ross, I Cried For You

(A. Lyman/G. Arnheim/A. Freed)

I cried for you
Now it's your turn to cry over me
Every road has a turning
That's one thing I'm learning

I cried for you
What a fool I used to be
Now I found two eyes
A little bit bluer
I found a heart
Just a little bit truer

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Now it's your turn to cry over me

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That I cried for you
Now it's your turn to cry over me