

# Doug Stone, Crying On Your Shoulder Again

Turning up my collar  
To a cold kansas morning  
Storm clouds forming up ahead  
Oh highway, your so lonely  
But when love dies, youve always  
Been the only one to help me forget  
Now im right back to where you're all that I got left

So here I am,  
crying on your shoulder again  
Dying just to hold her  
Lord is sure gets cold here  
Walking with my back to the wind,  
And here I am, crying on your shoulder again

Standing by a truck stop,  
Kicking up some loose rocks,  
Its back to the blacktop and the blues  
Oh highway she was one love,  
I thought I could be sure of,  
But as sure as she found somebody new,  
Love always leads me back to you

So here I am,  
crying on your shoulder again  
Dying just to hold her  
Lord is sure gets cold here  
Walking with my back to the wind,  
And here I am, crying on your shoulder again

I'm crying  
and im dying just to hold her  
Crying