

Doug Stone, Crying On Your Shoulder Again

Turning up my collar
To a cold kansas morning
Storm clouds forming up ahead
Ol' 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