

# Frida, Baby Don't You Cry No More

&lt;Baby don't you cry no more, no more  
Baby don't you cry no more  
I've been a lot of trouble  
But I won't no more  
Baby don't you cry, no baby don't you cry no more

I'm listening to that midnight whistle blow  
Just listening to that whistle blow  
And come tomorrow morning  
I'll be leaving on a train  
Listening to that whistle blow

I confess to being a fool  
Bled your heart  
And did you cruel  
So I'll leave you with your eyes closed  
And your head turned from the door  
And you won't have to cry no more

Walk away, it's sad to say, it's grown thin  
Love is cold when it's old  
You can hold on too long  
So wipe away the salt tear  
From your eye so red and sore  
Baby don't you cry no more

Baby don't you cry no more, no more  
Baby don't you cry no more  
I've been a lot of trouble  
But I won't no more  
So baby don't you cry, no baby don't you cry no more  
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