

# Murray McLauchlan, Crying To Me

I found these chords on the piano  
And they searched me to my very soul  
I've got a friend, a divorcee'  
Now he's always cryin' to me

Cryin' to me, cryin' to me  
Yes he's always cryin' to me

Oh all the lovers are  
In the dark spaces of the pilot bar  
Always lookin' for company  
Drinkin' up and cryin' to me

Cryin' to me, cryin' to me  
Yes he's always cryin' to me

Well I don't fight it, why should I try  
So easy to love, so hard to lie  
They say the truth, makes you so free  
Must you always be cryin' to me?

Cryin' to me, cryin' to me  
Yes he's always cryin' to me