

Roy Drusky, Crying Time

Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me
I can see that faraway look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darling that it won't be long before it's crying time

Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder
And the tears are only rain to make love grow
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger if I live to be a hundred years old
Oh it's crying time again...

[strings]

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I can tell by the way you hold me darling that it won't be long before it's crying time