

# Roy Orbison, Time To Cry

Orbison/Dees

I see through teardrops  
That old clock on the wall  
The hands are far apart  
They tell me that my heart misses you  
And you're not with me  
Guess it's time to cry  
Yes it's time to cry

I hear the doorbell  
The postman just came by  
All he ever brings  
Are bills and nothing things  
Oh no, he returned your letter  
And it's time to cry  
Yes it's time to cry

Time to cry  
Ever since you said goodbye  
Time to cry  
What else can I do but cry over you?

I just can't stand it  
The telephone won't ring  
The sun is out of sight  
Another lonely night begins  
And you're not mine  
Guess it's time to cry  
Yes it's time to cry