

# Stevie Nicks, Crying In The Night

She was that kind of lady  
Times were hard  
But she could come curling 'round you  
Like fingers

But she'll leave you  
Crying in the night  
She will leave you  
Crying in the night  
She's going to leave you  
Crying in the night  
She's back in town  
And she's looking around

Say you needed someone to depend on  
You're all alone  
She's the only one  
Who can come take you far away

Take your breath away

Come on baby  
She's the wrong kind a' girl  
She's a come-on lady  
She's a tarnished pearl  
She'll take your money  
She'll wreck your world  
Wreck your world  
She's a come-on baby  
Come-on girl.  
A "come-on" girl  
Come on ... girl  
She's back  
And she's looking around  
And she's looking around  
And she's looking around