

Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, Cry To Me

When your baby leaves you all alone
And nobody calls you on the phone

Don't you feel like cryin'
Don't you feel like cryin'
Come on baby, cry to me

When you're all alone in your lonely room
And there is nothing, but the smell of her perfume

Don't you feel like cryin'
Don't you feel like cryin'
Come on baby, cry to me

Nothing can be sadder than a glass of wine alone
Loneliness--loneliness just a waste of your time

But you won't ever have to walk alone
Say honey, just breakdown--breakdown and cry

When you're waiting in your lonely room
And there's nothin' but the smell of her perfume

Don't you feel like cryin'
Don't you feel like cryin'
Come on baby, cry to me
Come on baby, cry to me
Come on baby, cry, cry, cry, cry