

**Cry To Me**  
Solomon Burke

E

When your baby <sup>E</sup> leaves you all alone <sup>E</sup>  
And nobody <sup>A</sup> calls you on the phone <sup>E</sup>

Don't ya feel like crying? <sup>B7</sup>

Don't ya feel like crying? <sup>E</sup>

Well, here I am honey, c'mon, cry to me <sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

When you're all alone <sup>E</sup> in your lonely room <sup>E</sup>  
And there's nothing <sup>A</sup> but the smell of her perfume <sup>E</sup>

Don't ya feel like crying? <sup>B7</sup>

Don't ya feel like crying? <sup>E</sup>

Well, here I am honey, c'mon, cry to me <sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

Woa oh, nothing can be sadder than a glass of wine alone <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Loneliness, loneliness, such a waste of time <sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

But you don't ever you don't ever have to walk alone, you see <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>

So c'mon take my hand <sup>B7</sup>

Baby won't you walk with me? <sup>E</sup>

When you're waiting <sup>E</sup> for a voice to come <sup>E</sup>  
In the night <sup>A</sup> there is no one <sup>E</sup>

Don't ya feel like crying? <sup>B7</sup> Cry to me

Don't ya feel like crying? <sup>E</sup> Cry to me

Don't ya feel like cry-cry-crying <sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>

Don't ya feel like cry-cry-crying <sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>