

Don McLean - Crying

Tom: C

I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while
 But when I saw you last night, you held my hand so tight
 When you stopped to say "Hello"
 And though you wished me well, you couldn't tell
 That I'd been cry-i-i-i-ng over you, cry-i-i-i-ng over you
 Then you said "so long". left me standing all alone
 Alone and crying, crying, crying cry-i-i-ng
 It's hard to understand that the touch of your hand

Can start me crying

I thought that I was over you but it's tru-ue, so true
 I love you even more than I did before but darling what can I do-o-o-o
 For you don't love me and I'll always be
 Cry-i-i-i-ng over you, cry-i-i-i-ng over you
 Yes, now you're gone and from this moment on
 I'll be crying, crying, crying, cry-i-i-ng
 I'm crying, crying, o-o-o-o-ver you

Acordes

