

# Roy Orbison - Time To Cry

Tom: A

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

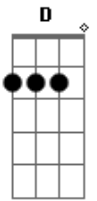
## Acordes



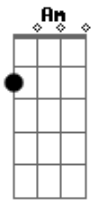
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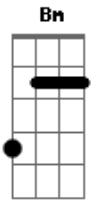
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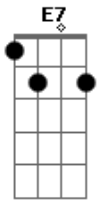
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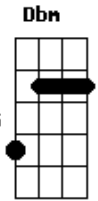
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