

Roy Orbison - Time To Cry

Tom: A

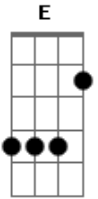
I see through teardrops that old clock on the wall
 The hands are far apart, they tell me that my heart misses you
 And you're not with me
 Guess it's time to cry, yes it's time to cry
 I hear the doorbell, the postman just came by

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

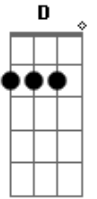
Acordes



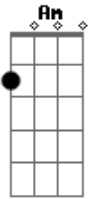
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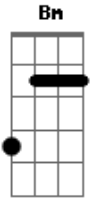
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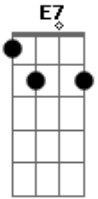
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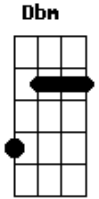
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