

The Rolling Stones - Cry To Me

Tom: D

When your ^D baby leaves you all alone,
^G And nobody calls you on the phone.
^A Ah, don't you feel like crying?
^D Don't you feel like crying? Like crying? Like crying?
^A Come on, baby, cry to me.

When you're ^D all alone in your lonely room,
^G And there's nothing but the smell of her perfume.
^A Ah, don't you feel like crying?
^D Don't you feel like crying? like crying? like crying?
^A

Come on, baby, come on...cry to me.

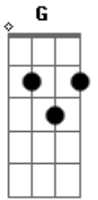
(refrão)
^G Well, nothing could be sadder than a ^D glass of wine, alone.
^A Loneliness, loneliness, it's just a waste of your ^D time.
^G You don't ever, you don't ever have to walk ^D alone, you see.
^A So, come on, take my hand..Come on, walk with ^D me.

^D When you're waiting for a voice to come, in the night,
^G and there is no one..
^A Ah, don't you feel like crying?
^D Don't you feel like crying? Like crying? Like crying?
^A Come on, baby, cry to me.

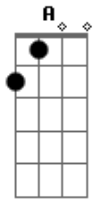
Acordes



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