

The Rolling Stones - Cry To Me

Tom: **D**

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

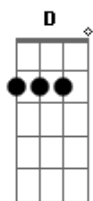
When you're all alone in your lonely room, **D**
 And there's nothing but the smell of her **G** perfume. **D**
 Ah, don't you feel like crying? **A**
 Don't you feel like crying? like crying? like crying?
A **D**

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

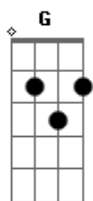
(refrão)
G Well, nothing could be sadder than a **D** glass of wine, alone.
A Loneliness, loneliness, it's just a waste of your **D** time.
G You don't ever, you don't ever have to walk alone, you see. **D**
A So, come on, take my hand..Come on, walk with me. **D**

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

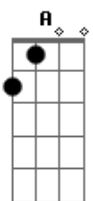
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