

# Crying

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1951)

I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while  
A A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> A  
But I saw you last night, you held my hand so tight, as you stopped to say hello  
A Aug D Dm  
Oh you wished me well, you couldn't tell that I'd been  
E9 A E7 E7

Crying over you, crying over you  
A C#m A C#m  
Then you said so long, left me standing all alone, alone and  
D E6 D E7  
crying, crying, crying. crying  
A Aug D Dm

It's hard to understand, but the touch of your hand can start me  
A A E7 E7  
crying I thought that

I was over you, but it's true so true  
I love you even more than I did before but darling what can I do  
now you don't love me and I'll always be

Crying over you, crying over you  
Yes now you're gone and from this moment on  
I'll be crying, crying, crying, crying  
A A A F#m D E7 A<sup>(1/2)</sup> E<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> A A  
Yeah crying, crying over you