Glen Campbell, Crying

I was all right for a while I could smile for a while
But I saw you last night you held my hand so tight as you stopped to say hello
Oh you wished me well you couldn't tell
That I'd been crying over you crying over you
Since you said so long left me standing all alone alone and crying crying crying tr's hard to understand that the touch of your hand can start me 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 for you
No don't love me and I'll always be
Crying over you crying over you yes now you're gone but from this moment on

I'll be crying crying oh crying crying yeah crying crying over you