

Wanda Jackson, I Cried Again

Teardrops fell the night you said I love you dear and you were wed
I watched you while you held her hand and I bowed my head and cried again
I cried again when I reached home then stared your picture all alone
I've thought of things that might have been and I bowed my head and cried again
(fiddle)
I took your letters from the shelf and read aloud just to myself
But just before I reached the end and I bowed my head and cried again
I've thought of nights so long ago and all the love I wanted so
And then the fate had took a hand and I bowed my head and cried again