Crying
by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1961)

Intro: D . . .| .
. | D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . . .
I was al-right , for a while, I could smile for-- a while
. | D . . . | . | D+ . . .
But I saw you last night, you held my hand so tight,
. | G\ . . . | Gm . .
As you stopped to say “Hel-lo”.
. | D . . . | A . . . | . . . . | . . . . |
Oh, you wished me well, you could-n’t tell that I’ve been

D . . . | F#m . . . | D . . . | F#m . .
Cry—y—ing, over you, cry—y—ing over you.
Then you said, “So long”, left me standing all a-lone, a-lone and
Crying, crying, crying, cry-----ing
. | D . . . | . . . . | A . . . | . . . 
It’s hard to un-----der - stand, but the touch----- of your hand-----
. | D . . . | . . .
Can start me crying.

. | D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . . .
I thought that I was over you but it’s true,------ so true
I love you even more than I did be - fore
G . . . . | Gm . .
But, darling, what can I do?-------
. | D . . . | . . . . | A . . . | . . . . |
For you don’t------ love me, and I’ll al------ways be

D . . . | F#m . . . | D . . . | F#m . . . |
Cry—y—ing, over----you, cry—y—ing over----you.
Yes, now you’re gone, and from this moment on I’ll be
Crying, crying, crying, cry-----ing, I’m
Cry-----ing----, Cry----- ing----- o----- ver----- you-------------------------------