

# Brenda Lee, Crying Game

I know all there is to know about the crying game,  
I've had my share of the crying game,  
First there kisses,  
Then there are sighs,  
And then before,  
You know where you are,  
Your sayin' goodbye

One day soon I'm gonna tell the moon about the crying game,  
And if he knows,  
Maybe he'll explain,  
Why there are heartaches,  
Why there are tears,  
And what to do,

To stop feelin' blue,  
When love dissapears

(chorus sings)

First there are kisses,  
Then there are sighs,  
And then before,  
You know where you are,  
Your sayin' goodbye

Don't want no more of the crying game,  
Don't want no more of the crying game