

# Diana Ross, I Cried For You

(A. Lyman/G. Arnheim/A. Freed)

I cried for you  
Now it's your turn to cry over me  
Every road has a turning  
That's one thing I'm learning

I cried for you  
What a fool I used to be  
Now I found two eyes  
A little bit bluer  
I found a heart  
Just a little bit truer

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Now it's your turn to cry over me

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Every road has a turning  
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That I cried for you  
Now it's your turn to cry over me