

Roy Orbison, Time To Cry

Orbison/Dees

I see through teardrops
That old clock on the wall
The hands are far apart
They tell me that my heart misses you
And you're not with me
Guess it's time to cry
Yes it's time to cry

I hear the doorbell
The postman just came by
All he ever brings
Are bills and nothing things
Oh no, he returned your letter
And it's time to cry
Yes it's time to cry

Time to cry
Ever since you said goodbye
Time to cry
What else can I do but cry over you?

I just can't stand it
The telephone won't ring
The sun is out of sight
Another lonely night begins
And you're not mine
Guess it's time to cry
Yes it's time to cry