Crying over you in the morning
Crying over you in the evening
Crying over you, don't know what to do
You make me feel ashamed, people say
It's all in the game, woman please let me explain
Then I know you will be mine

Everyday I pray
To have you and to hold
Now that you are here by my side
I really, really don't want to cry, cry

Crying over you in the morning Crying over you in the evening Crying over you, don't know what to do

You make me feel ashamed, people say It's all in the game, woman please let me explain Then I know you will be mine

And I will stop crying, crying over you
And I will stop sighing, sighing, don't know what to do
Dying, dying, every day
Sighing, sighing