

I Cried Again

Wanda Jackson

Teardrops fell the night you said
I love you, dear and you were wed
I watched you while you held her hand
And I bowed my head and cried again

I cried again when I reached home
Then stared your picture all alone
I've thought of things that might have been
And I bowed my head and cried again

I took your letters from the shelf
And read aloud just to myself
But just before I reached the end
And I bowed my head and cried again

I've thought of nights so long ago
And all the love I wanted so
And then the fate had took a hand
And I bowed my head and cried again