Mikołaj Macioszczyk vs. Anna Malek, Cry To Me

When your baby, leaves you all alone,
And nobody, calls you on the phone,
Don't you feel like crying, don't you feel like crying,
Well here I am my hunny, c'mon cry to me.

When your all alone, in your lonely room,
And there's nothing, but the smell of her perfume,
Don't you feel like crying, don't you feel like crying,
Don't u feel like crying, c'mon, c'mon cry to me.

Whoa, nothing can be sadder than a glass of wine alone,
Loneliness, loneliness, such a waste of time, whoa yer,
You don't ever have walk alone, well u see,
C'mon take my hand, and baby won't you walk with me,
Whoa yer.

When your waiting, for a voice to come,
In the night, well there's no one,
Don't you feel like crying, don't you feel like crying,
Don't you u feel like cryin,
Don't you u feel like cryin