

Allison Iraheta

"Cry Baby"

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Cry-y-y ... ha ha ha ha ... baby, cry baby, cry baby,
Welcome back home.

I know she told you,
I know she told you that she loved you
Much more than i do,
But i know she left you,
And you swear that you just don't know why,
Well, honey i swear i'll always be round
If you ever want me
Come on and cry, cry baby, cry baby, cry baby, yeah,
Oh, like you always seem to do.

Don't you know,
Honey, nobody ever gonna love you
The way i try to do.
Who'll be willing to take your pain
And all your heartache, too ?
Honey, i swear i'll always, i'll always be around
If you ever want me
Come on and cry, cry baby, cry baby yeah, cry baby,
yeah,
Oh daddy, welcome back home, yeah.

I know when you're sharp and round, babe,
Seems like the grass always looks greener,
When you're looking over there in somebody else's
back-yard
So i know what you're tryin' to tell me
When you say, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama,
I've gotta go out shopping for my life
I've gotta find my, my own true third eye,
Hare krishna identity out there on the road there.

And although it may be comfortable here
Sleeping in all your nice bed with all those satin sheets
And all that nice fur, eatin' all that chicken
Gettin' stoned, havin' a good time i have to go and
rough it
I have to go to africa
Or i have to go to omaha, or some place like that,

I have to find myself, you know what i mean ?
So there's this stud, man, walkin' around the fuckin'
highways of america with a pack on his back
Lookin' for his identity, right ?

Well, i want to say baby don't you know you left your
mama here all alone ?
You left your good lovin' mama right at home
And that should be identity enough for any man, ha ha
ha!
So i said baby, i know that you're gonna come home to
me some day
And i'll be able to tell when you walk in my front door
I do, i just do believe that i can be lookin' in your eyes
So lord, you finally realize
So you can put your head on my shoulder, babe,
'cause i know you got some more tears to share,
Come on, let it go,
So come on, come on, come on, come on, come on,
Honey, cry, cry baby, cry baby, cry,

Honey when you got some more tears to shed
Honey i won't let a man stand in your way, babe,
You have to snap all your fear from the door house
away dear
You just gotta let it go, baby, come on,
Honey cry, oh, cry to me baby.

Is it a hit or a miss ?

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