Culture Club "Weep for The Child"

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Hey you, do you ever cry - for the child?

Falling in love with strangers, feeling incomplete, hey that's me

Some are fly, some are shy, some are acting like they own the street, ooh

One minute we're together then the next you're acting really cool, so cool

You can play me any way but don't ever treat me like a fool, no no no

Sometimes so hateful Sometimes so shy Don't ask me why

Weep for the child Better raise your hand We're twisting the style Ain't no need to understand Don't leave me alone to make it tonight No don't go

Wearing your desperation wrapped me on your sleeve, yes you do You've got everything you want but you just can't get the things that you need, oh no no no

Sometimes you fake it Sometimes you lie Don't ask me why

Weep for the child
Better raise your hand, raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand
Don't leave me alone to make it tonight, no no no

Sweet baby

You never understood You never treat me right Weep for the child
Better raise your hand, raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand, do you understand?
Don't leave me alone to make it tonight, yeah

Weep for the child Weep Weep Weep In your heart

Weep for the child
Better raise your hand, raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand, no need
Don't leave me alone to make it
Alone to make it
Alone to make it tonight

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