Rob Thomas "Cradlesong"

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Everybody's got a different story
Everybody wanna give their selves away
But I'm still afraid
We can stay out of their field of vision
If we can keep ourselves a half a world away
Ah honey, we'll be okay

The world can be so cruel
But I will sing for you
This cradle song all night long

Everybody's got their own opinion
Everybody's got a place where they belong
Like a favorite song
And I don't wanna be a faded memory
I don't wanna be the ghost that you can't shake
I wanna be the real thing

The world can be so cruel
But I will sing for you
This cradle song all night long

Yeah, all night long Yeah, all night long

No one said we were victims, honey
No one said we had to keep the things we get
There ain't no regrets
And all our friends, they moved to Hollywood
But we ain't that desperate yet
Oh no, ain't nothing like the real thing

The world can be so cruel Let me sing to you This cradle song all night long

The world can be so cruel
But I will sing for you
This cradle song all night long
This cradle song
This cradle song

Yeah, all night long
Sing it all night long
Yeah, all night long
Sing it all night long
Yeah yeah, all night long

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