

Pretenders

"977"

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Everytime I end up waking up in some hotel without my
set of keys,
Coming to, remembering the way you turned me out
when I was on my
knees.
You think that was one up for you,
But I know I scored something too.
When I see the way you have to struggle just to do a
little simple
thing,
Feel apologetic just because I'm not particularly
suffering,
So I let you take me down,
I'm like your rent-a-clown.
When I saw my baby cry,
Knew that he loved me.
That was some great victory,
He cried because of me.
He hit me with his belt,
But his fears were all I felt.
When I saw my baby cry,
I knew he loved me.
When you try to cut me down and push me back if I
attack your
attitude,
I rise up to the challenge cuz I like to taste the sugar of
your

violent mood.
Just like a stormy sea,
You're natural poetry to me.
When I saw my baby cry,
I knew that he loved me.
When I saw my baby cry,
I knew that he loved me.
That was some great victory.
He cried because of me.
He hit me with his belt,
But his fears were all I felt.
When I saw my baby cry,
I knew he loved me.
I knew he loved me.

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e9125767@student.tuwien.ac.at
and k.caulfield@chemistry.unimelb.edu.au for their
help
on these lyrics.
I should have saved the posts from the lists, but it was
mentioned that
this song is autobiographical, and 977 is the room
number
where the incident occurred.

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