

The Rifles

"Cry Baby"

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The very thing that's so outstanding
You never really know your worth
And finding heaven here on earth
Is hard I know
But if you never move your feet from standing
Then how you gonna make it work
But maybe given time
You'll learn in my heart you're gold.

Why can't you be happy, just to be
And why can't I be everything you need
(And I need to know).

When everything gets so demanding
The pretty little way you smile
Is never gonna let you hide the things
I already know
So when every little thing that you're planning
Don't work out or falls behind, baby realize
That you can't be right, first time every time.

Why can't you be happy, just to be
And why can't we be everything you need
(And I need you so).

'Cos you're only skin and bones
You never realize
Yeah
You're only skin and bones
You can cry baby cry
And you're only here alone
If you decide to be
But you're only skin and bones
So cry baby for me.

Under fire, I'm your cover
You'll never need another
You're never on your own
You'll never lose control at all.

