

The Rifles

"Little Boy Blue"

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There maybe wars and there maybe fights
Things I believed in, losing sight
Money exchanged for hate and greed
But I'm still hungry
For your basic human needs

You're just like a baby crying
Looking for your mama
As fast as lightning she'll be there
With the hand out, always there yeah
With the hand out

And when you gonna cut those strings
Your life's like concrete, it's got no wings
Never thought that you'd be the one
To stay at home 'til 40

And there maybe wars, and there maybe fights
Things I believed in, losing sight
Money exchanged for hate and greed
But I'm still hungry
For your basic human needs.
[x2]

Little boy blue, with your hands brand new
Yeah you live in the sky
Don't you know it's gonna be hard
Getting out there in the real world yeah
Asking for favors, and running with the players
I wish I could tell you, I wish I could help you
I tried to love you, and this I can tell you

And no one can change you,
And no one can save you
What a sin yeah, this is all I can give you.

The world is brutal, the world is harsh
Learn to live, and learn to love
Don't be swayed by hate and greed
And maybe you'll find your human need
[x3]

And maybe you'll find your human need
And maybe you'll find your human need
And maybe you'll find your human need

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