

## Rock A Bye

7 Year Bitch

Well I drink and I cry  
Clench your fists, grit my teeth  
Lotta smoke, wipe my eye  
Why'd ya have to go and die?  
And everything seems like nothing  
Up against what your { ?}  
'Cuz pain was pain  
But pain was never {?} that (?)  
Well here I am and here I go...  
You sleep, so sound, no sign of struggle around  
But this is not sleepin' I didn't hear your fists pound  
No, I didn't hear your fists pound  
Don't you roll my baby away  
'Cuz there's a couple more things I wanted to say  
Don't you roll my baby away  
There's a couple more things I wanted to say  
Don't you roll my baby, my baby away  
Wake up!  
Wake up!