

I Can't Be With You

Dolores O'Riordan

Lying in my bed again
And i cry cos' you're not here
Crying in my head again
And I know that it's not clear
Put your hands, Put your hands
Inside my face and see that's it's just you
But it's bad and it's mad
And it's making me sad
Because I can't be with you

Baby I Can't Be With You

Thinking back on how things were
And how we loved so well
I wanted to be the mother
Of your child
and now it's just farewell

Put your hands in my hands
And come with me,
We'll find another end
And my head , and my head
On anyone's shoulder
Cause I can't be with you

Baby I can't be with you

Cause you're not here, you're not here
Baby I can't be with you
Cause you're not here, you're not here
And baby I'm still in love with you