

Crying For Attention

Graham Parker

Can you hear me?
Baby can you hear me?
Who do you think I'm talking to?
Is there anyone else near me?

Precious things come in my path
Like new clothes for me to try on
In the end they make me laugh
In the beginning they are something to rely on

I'm not crying for attention baby
I'm not crying for attention baby
I'm not crying for attention I'm screaming to be heard
Everybody's listening but you

What's the matter?
Well there is no need to flatter
How do I get you to take notice?
Do I have to break and shatter?

When I feel that I am driven
Over the edge where it's all hidden
I hang my head and hit a table or a chair
I know my place I just can't stay there

It's your loving example I need to receive
I need more than a handful give it to me
Hey sometimes everybody has to be the centre of attraction
But I...I...I never expect any satisfaction

And I'm not crying I'm not crying I'm not crying
Not crying for attention

I'm not crying for attention
Baby I'm not crying for attention
Don't even say I am I'm not crying