

## Difficult Child

Keane

Baby, I've been travelling so long  
Searching for the things for which you ask,  
Trying to make you think I could become  
The things you want

Baby I've been working so hard  
Scratching in the dirt and in the fire  
Begging for the beautiful life  
That you require

I know I'm like a difficult child  
Screaming through the night  
So, help me find the light  
Without you I'm a broken down car  
Rusting in the yard,  
Still waiting for the part

Now finally I'm back in our road,  
Crunching on the shingle in the drive,  
Hungry for your love as I return,  
But there's no sign

I know I'm like a difficult child  
Screaming through the night  
So, help me find the light  
Without you I'm a broken down car  
Rusting in the yard,  
Still waiting for the part

I thought that you'd be waiting like a soldier's queen,  
Gazing from your window, holding out for me  
What a fool I've been again

I know I'm like a difficult child  
Screaming through the night  
So, help me find the light  
Without you I'm a broken down car  
Rusting in the yard,  
Still waiting for the part