

# Cradlesong

Rob Thomas

Everybody's got a different story  
Everybody wanna give their selves away  
But I'm still afraid  
If we can stay out of their field of vision  
If we can keep ourselves a half a world away  
Ah honey we'll be ok

The world can be so cruel  
But I will sing for you  
This cradle song  
All night long

Everybody's got their own opinion  
Everybody's got a place were they belong  
Like a favorite song  
I don't want to be a faded memory  
I don't want to be the ghost that you cant shake  
I want to be the real thing

Yeah all night long  
yeah all night long  
oh, oh, oh

No one said we were victims honey  
No one said we had to keep the things we get  
And there ain't no regrets  
And all our friends, they moved to Hollywood  
But we ain't that desperate yet, oh no  
Ain't nothing like the real thing

The world can be so cruel  
And let me sing for you  
This cradle song  
All night long

This cradle song  
Yeah all night long  
Sing it all night long  
Yeah, yeah  
All night long