

Cry Baby Cry

Royal Republic

THERE´S ALWAYS SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, ALWAYS SOMETHING WRONG
YOU´RE TAKING SOLOS WHEN IT´S NOT YOUR SONG
DON´T HAVE TO TELL ME ´BOUT YOUR FEVER ´CAUSE I ALREADY KNOW
I KNOW BEFORE WE EVEN SAY HELLO

BUT NOW IT´S THE REAL DEAL
NO ONES GONNA PITY YOU KNOW
SO COME ON, JUST LET IT IN- LET IT OUT

CRY BABY CRY, I DON´T NEED TO KNOW WHY
SO GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, AND LET ME GET ON WITH MY LIFE

SO WHAT´S THE STORY TODAY, IS IT A BROKEN NAIL?
OR IS IT JUST YOUR LACK´OF SLEEP AGAIN?
AN UGLY SPOT ON YOUR FACE
OR IS IT JUST A BAD-HAIR-DAY
OR DID YOU DRAIN YOUR C-C-CREDITCARD?

IT´S ALWAYS ONE THING OR THE OTHER
WHY SHOULD I EVEN BOTHER?!
TURN IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND
GET YOUR FEET BACK ON THE GROUND
JUST LET ME GET ON WHITH MY LIFE.....

STOP! TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR
IS IT REALLY THAT BAD?
OR COULD YOU JUST LET IT GO!
TIME TO BE A BIG GIRL.....