

# Cruel

St. Vincent

Bodies, can't you see what everybody wants from you?

Forgive the kids, for they don't know how to live  
Run the alleys casually cruel  
Cruel, cruel

Bodies, can't you see what everybody wants from you?  
For you could want that, too  
They could take or leave you  
So they took you, and they left you  
How could they be casually cruel?  
Cruel, cruel, oh  
Cruel, cruel, oh

Bodies, can't you see what everybody wants from you?  
If you could want that, too, then you'll be happy

You were the one waving flares in the air so they could see you  
And they were a zephyr, blowing past ya, blowing fastly so they  
can see ya  
Cruel, cruel, oh  
Cruel, cruel, oh