

## Cry Baby

The Rifles

The very thing that's so outstanding  
You never really know your worth  
And finding heaven here on earth  
Is hard I know  
But if you never move your feet from standing  
Then how you gonna make it work  
But maybe given time  
You'll learn in my heart you're gold.

Why can't you be happy, just to be  
And why can't I be everything you need  
(and I need to know).

When everything gets so demanding  
The pretty little way you smile  
Is never gonna let you hide the things  
I already know  
So when every little thing that you're planning  
Don't work out or falls behind, baby realize  
That you can't be right, first time every time.

Why can't you be happy, just to be  
And why can't we be everything you need  
(and I need you so).

'Cos you're only skin and bones  
You never realize  
Yeah  
You're only skin and bones  
You can cry baby cry  
And you're only here alone  
If you decide to be  
But you're only skin and bones  
So cry baby for me.

Under fire, I'm your cover  
You'll never need another  
You're never on your own  
You'll never lose control at all.