

## Little Boy Blue (Human Needs)

The Rifles

There maybe wars, there maybe fights  
Things I believed in, losing sight  
Money exchanged for hate and greed  
But I'm still hungry  
For your basic human needs  
You're just like a baby crying  
Looking for your mama  
As fast as lightning she'll be there  
With the hand out, always there yeah  
With the hand out  
And when you gonna cut those strings  
Your life's like concrete, it's got no wings  
Never thought that you'd be the one  
To stay at home 'til 40  
And there maybe wars, and there maybe fights  
Things I believed in, losing sight  
Money exchanged for hate and greed  
But I'm still hungry  
For your basic human needs.  
Little boy blue, with your hands brand new  
Yeah you live in the sky  
Don't you know it's gonna be hard  
Getting out there in the real world yeah  
Asking for favours, and running with the players  
I wish I could tell you, I wish I could help you  
I tried to love you, and this I can tell you

And no one can change you,  
And no one can save you  
What a sin yeah, this is all I can give you.  
The world is brutal, the world is harsh  
Learn to live, and learn to love  
Don't be swayed by hate and greed  
And maybe you'll find your human need  
Learn to love.