

# Dolores O'Riordan, I Can't Be With You

Lying in my bed again  
And i cry cos' you're not here  
Crying in my head again  
And I know that it's not clear  
Put your hands, Put your hands  
Inside my face and see that's it's just you  
But it's bad and it's mad  
And it's making me sad  
Because I can't be with you  
Baby I Can't Be With You  
Thinking back on how things were  
And how we loved so well  
I wanted to be the mother  
Of your child  
and now it's just farewell  
Put your hands in my hands  
And come with me,  
We'll find another end  
And my head , and my head  
On anyone's shoulder  
Cause I can't be with you  
Baby I can't be with you  
Cause you're not here, you're not here  
Baby I can't be with you  
Cause you're not here, you're not here  
And baby I'm still in love with you