

Joe Bonamassa, Cradle Rock

If I was a cradle, would you let me rock?
If I was a pony, would you let me trot?
If I was an atom, swimmin' in the trees,
If I go out my cell phone's dead would you put you dogs on me?

If I was a baby, would you let me fall?
If I was an outlaw, would you have me caught?
If I was a tiger, would you have me caged?
If I was somebody else, would you act your age?

You'll miss out if you're, getting high - no thank you.
Pray it doesn't happen, this time I'll make you see it.
You and I gotta say, this is about me and you, yeah.

If I was a nightlight, would you let me see?
If I was anchor, it'd be news to me.
I was a maybe, giving you next call,
If I tell you the truth now baby,
Listen when I talk!