

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, The Unwanted Things

Crying for the hungry friends,
And you're crying for the struggling friends,
And I'm crying over you.
Crying over a mother's debt,
And you're crying over some other's head,
While I'm crying over you.
You're working so hard to guard against the weather,
You'd shelter the world if you could.
But remember we swore that we'd stop each other never,
From doing what we've got to - well, it's still understood.
And so you're crying for the haunted things,
And you're crying for the unwanted things,
While I'm crying over you.
Crying 'cause somebody cries,
And you're crying 'cause everybody dies,
And I'm crying over you.
I see you working so hard to be a part of something better.
It's not some big thing, it's just what you do.
But remember the yard when we gardened together?
I can't think of anything better than you.
Now I know it's late, and I know you're trying.
But your time I wouldn't take, and I'd never stop you crying,
You're crying for the living things,
And you're crying for the forgiven things,
And I'm crying over you.
And now you're crying for depriving things,
And you're crying for surviving things,
And I'm crying over you.
Now, you know my ways and you know that I'm
Also set ablaze by that same fire that makes you cry,
And so I'm crying for the war and the dread,
and I'm crying 'cause there's more ahead,
And I'm crying over you.
I'll go on crying for our animal friends,
And I'll be crying 'til their suffering ends,
While I'm crying over you.