

The Cranberries, I can't be with

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 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 head
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