

# The Cranberries, I Can't Be With You

Lying in my bed again  
And I cry 'cause 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

Be with you, be with you  
Be with you, be with you  
Be with you, be with you  
Baby, I can't be with you

Thinking back on how things were  
And on 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

Be with you, be with you  
Be with you, be with you  
Be with you, 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