The Cranberries, Promises

You'd better believe I'm coming You'd better believe what I say You'd better hold on to your promises Because you bet you'll get what you deserve

She's going to leave him over She's going take her love away So much for your eternal vows, well It does not matter anyway

Why can't you stay Here a while Stay here awhile Stay with me

Oh oh oh oh oh All the promises we made All the meaningless and empty words I prayed Prayed praaaayed Oh oh oh oh All the promises we broke All the meaningless and empty words I spoke Spoke spooooke

What of all the things that you taught me What of all the things that you'd say What of all your prophetic preaching You're just throwing it all away

Maybe we should burn the house down Have ourselves another fight Leave the cobwebs in the closet 'Cause tearing them out is just not right

Why can't you stay Here awhile Stay here awhile Stay with me

Oh oh oh oh All the promises we made All the meaningless and empty words I prayed Prayed praaaayed

Oh oh oh oh All the promises we broke Promises we broke All the meaningless and empty words I spoke Spoke Spooooke

Oh oh oh oh All the promises we made Promises we made All the meaningless and empty words I prayed Prayed praaaayed

Oh oh oh oh All the promises we broke Promises we broke All the meaningless and empty words I spoke Spoke Spooooke

Oh eh, oh eh, oh eh Oh eh, Oh Eh x3 Do-do-do, Do-do-do Do-do-do, Do-do-do