

# Jeff Buckley, Cruel

Oh Yeah

Born no longer just a baby  
Always trying to keep in one place for long, oh long enough to sleep  
Oh sleep and dreams are here the same  
[Inaudible] got no rest they'll no longer speak to you

Moving on again  
I'm moving...moving on again  
Well I'm moving...moving on again  
Baby...you're so cruel

You're cruel to yourself, so you never understand,  
Boy'l never do ya no harm,  
For you to build the frame of the bed you sleep upon.  
So spill your milk and honey, get your kicks off your next man.  
Bigger than you think and make him go, go on.

Make him move on, moving on again  
Oh he's moving...moving on again  
Baby, you're so cruel

They thought about the dream is so real now  
These are dreams of mine  
You're so aimless, so aimless  
You baby, you're so cruel  
You're so cruel

Wonder what your gonna think of yourself when the phone calls fade away,  
As you hold his shoulders  
Did you think it would come to this day?  
Ask yourself why he's off when others surround you  
He was one of many on the day he found you

Uh-huh, you're moving, moving on again  
Yeah, you're moving, moving on again  
Yeah, you're moving, moving on again

Baby, you're so cruel