

# The Trews, Rocking The Cradle

Bye, Bye baby you drive me crazy I hear that you go all night long  
You're my best defense, there's no consequence  
Ride with me don't walk alone  
Rockin on the cradle she goes all night long  
All the little chickies love to sing along  
The lipstick stain on the empty glass means that somewhere somehow it's time to go home  
Death to the innocent the backseat lover's gazed into each other's eyes  
And sang out this moan:  
Rockin on the cradle she goes all night long  
All the little chickies love to sing along  
I don't know how much more I can look at this I get excited  
One more line from everyone I'm sick to death of the uninvited  
I believe I'm gonna get you going wild  
I believe I'm gonna get you going  
It's only a simple game, you can't win again, I can win again, it's your turn to loose  
I'm built to fight with street sense, killed by innocense  
Tell me something I already know  
Rockin on the cradle she goes all night long  
All the little chickies love to sing along  
Goodbye babe, not for long  
Goodbye babe, not for long  
Rockin on the cradle she goes all night long  
All the little chickies love to sing along  
I don't know how much more I can look at this I get excited  
One more line from everyone I'm sick to death of the uninvited  
I believe I'm gonna get you going wild