

The Trews, 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
I believe I'm gonna get you going wild....