

Babes In Arms

April Wine

You got your hands in my pockets
You're whisperin' lies in my ear
Such promiscuous intentions
Don't mistake me for someone who cares
There were times I fooled myself, yeah
Thinkin' I was no one else
Hard days, cold nights
Nothin' that I could do, yeah
Lovers are babes in arms
(Babes in arms)
Yes, it's true, that's right
True, yes, it's true
Such a restless condition
The way you're turnin' it on
Love 'em, tease 'em, for all the wrong reasons
You know you're such a bore
There were times I told myself
There was really no one else
Hard days, cold nights
Nothin' that I can do
Lovers are babes in arms
(Babes in arms)
Yes, it's true, it's true, baby
True, yes, it's true, look out
Is it some kind of shakedown
You know I really don't care
But you push it too hard, girl,
Yeah, you know it's just not fair
There were times I fooled myself
Thinkin' there was no one else
Hard days, cold nights
There's nothin' that I could do
Lovers are babes in arms
(Babes in arms)
Yes, it's true, true
Come on, come on, come on
Hard days, cold nights
Nothin' that I can do
Lovers are babes in arms
(Babes in arms)
Yes, it's true, yes, yes, it's true
Hard days, cold nights
Oh, there's nothin' that I could do, yeah
Lovers are babes in arms
(Babes in arms)
Yes, it's true, yes, it's true

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>