

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