

Cry, Cry, Cry (With Jack Johnson & Paula Figa)

Ziggy Marley

I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free Momma loves to worry, Daddy loves to play
Sometimes daddy gotta go far away
I'm too young to go quiet in the night
Try to put me to sleep, I'm gonna give it a fight I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free Wake you up a five am, before the sunrise I'll be your friend,
And you know I don't for you to take too long
Just come running when you hear this song I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
Well now I'm gonna miss you now, Mr Far Away
Paint a picture of you and send it off today
And when you come home you could bring it back to me
Color in the lines define this whole world for me I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free Practice makes perfect, and that I agree
But don't be surprised that I want to be free
I know what I know and that's all that I know
But I've been told you reap what you sow I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free Mommas telling me what to eat today
But I don't feel like I'm gonna go that way
What I need is something sweet and nice
What I need is a treat alright! I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
I'm gonna cry cry cry
Set the children free
Set the children free
Set the children free

Songwriters

Johnson, Frank Published by

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