

Cruel Cruel World

Ezra Furman

I saw you standing there
I've seen your face before
You don't know who I am
But I could give you more
You're laughing with your friends
You tell them you're in love
But you're not fooling me
The joke is on yourself
It's a cruel, cruel world
When you're on your own
It's a cold, cold heart
That could turn you down
It's a cruel, cruel world
When you're on your own
If you need a friend
I could be the one
But you don't know me
Not at all
I looked for you today
You're nowhere to be found
I wonder if you're okay
There's something going round
Maybe, you moved away
You looked a little down
When I saw you last Sunday
When I didn't make a sound
It's a cruel, cruel world
When you're on your own
It's a cold, cold heart
That could turn you down
It's a cruel, cruel world
When you're on your own
If you need a friend
I could be the one
But you don't know me
Not at all