

Don't Cry (Bluebrain Remix)

Olivia Broadfield

DON'T CRY
Clap hands daddy comes
With a pocket full of plums
Don't Cry
Most days I'm OK
Come steal my heart
How I wish everything was simple
How I wish everything didn't end in lies
How I wish I could just keep turning back time
How I wish I could be more like me
When I didn't have to worry about myself
How I wish I could just keep turning back time
Forgive me if I cannot try any harder
You make it seem like everything I do means nothing at all
As complications go this can't get any sweeter
Don't Cry
Clap hands, daddy comes
With a pocket full of plums
Don't Cry
Flashback, twisted up
I'm so close to giving up
Don't Cry
Right now I am complicated
Right now I am giving this heart away
How I wish I could just keep turning back time
Right now I'm the walking wounded
Mind set on getting out alive
How I wish I could just keep turning back time
Forgive me if I cannot try any harder
You make it seem like everything I do means nothing at all
As complications go this can't get any sweeter
Don't Cry
Clap hands, daddy comes
With a pocket full of plums
Don't Cry
Flashback, twisted up
I'm so close to giving up
Don't Cry
I should just let go
I should just let go
Forgive me if I cannot try any harder
You make it seem like everything I do means nothing at all
As complications go this can't get any sweeter
Don't Cry
Clap hands, daddy comes
With a pocket full of plums
Don't Cry
Flashback, twisted up
I'm so close to giving up

Don't Cry

Songwriters

BROADFIELD, OLIVIA
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>