

## 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 someone else  
Hard days, cold nights  
Nothin' that I could do, yeah  
Love is like babes in arms (babes in arms)  
Yes, it's true, that's right, true, yes, it's true, ooh

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 (myself)  
There was really no-one else  
Hard days, cold nights  
Nothin' that I can do, ooh

Love is like 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, ooh  
Love is like 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  
Love is like 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  
Love is like babes in arms (babes in arms)  
Yes, it's true, yes it's true, you, you you  
Hard days, cold nights