

Weep for the Child

Culture Club

Hey you, do you ever cry - for the child?

Falling in love with strangers, feeling incomplete, hey that's me
Some are fly, some are shy, some are acting like they own the street, ooh
One minute we're together then the next you're acting really cool, so cool
You can play me any way but don't ever treat me like a fool, no no no

Sometimes so hateful
Sometimes so shy
Don't ask me why

Weep for the child
Better raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand
Don't leave me alone to make it tonight
No don't go

Wearing your desperation wrapped me on your sleeve, yes you do
You've got everything you want but you just can't get the things that you need, oh no no no

Sometimes you fake it
Sometimes you lie
Don't ask me why

Weep for the child
Better raise your hand, raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand
Don't leave me alone to make it tonight, no no no

Sweet baby

You never understood
You never treat me right

Weep for the child
Better raise your hand, raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand, do you understand?
Don't leave me alone to make it tonight, yeah

Weep for the child
Weep
Weep
Weep
In your heart

Weep for the child
Better raise your hand, raise your hand
We're twisting the style
Ain't no need to understand, no need
Don't leave me alone to make it
Alone to make it
Alone to make it tonight
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