

Cruel

Enon

I wake up after midnight
I tangle off my clothes
I've been thinkin' 'bout you, baby
Until the rooster crows

I'll think of you
You make me don't know what to do

You always tell me that you're true
I really wanna believe you
And all the things you never did
And all the things you never do
Well, believing you is one thing
I believe that you do
I believe in all the curtains
That keep the world from view

This much is true
You make me don't know what to do
I'm such a sucker for a fool
The way you lie to me is cruel