Cry, baby, cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better

The king of Marigold was in the kitchen Cooking breakfast for the queen The queen was in the parlour Playing piano for the children of the king

Cry, baby, cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better
So cry, baby, cry

The king was in the garden
Picking flowers for a friend who came to play
The queen was in the playroom
Painting pictures for the children's holiday

Cry, baby, cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better
So cry, baby, cry

The duchess of Kirkcaldy always smiling And arriving late for tea The duke was having problems With a message at the local bird and bee

Cry, baby, cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better
So cry, baby, cry

At twelve o'clock a meeting 'round the table For a séance in the dark With voices out of nowhere Put on specially by the children for a lark

Cry, baby, cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better
So cry, baby, cry
Cry, cry, cry, baby
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better
Cry, baby, cry
Cry, cry, cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better
So cry, baby, cry

Can you take me back Where I've been from? Can you take me back?

Can you take me back

Where I've been from?
Brother, can you take me back?
Can you take me back?

Mmm, can you take me Where I've been from? Can you take me Back?