

Blue Murder

The Feeling

You didn't have to worry, baby
I wouldn't tell
I'd keep it like a gift you gave me
All to myself
'Cause we live in a world of stories
Biography
Tales from the sad and lonely
Singing: "Woe is me"

Everybody knows I was in love with you
What's the point in saying, baby?
Can't change the truth
And I don't need to tell the world that
I'm disgraced
We've heard it all before, my love, and
We will again

Everybody cries "Blue murder,
Blue murder"
Like the boy who cried wolf
Everybody cries "Blue murder"
Cries "Blue murder"
Like the boy who cried wolf

So call me unemotional and
Call me cold
I am in a vacuum, baby
I've made my own
There is nothing about a
Broken heart
And there is nothing new about
Dreams falling apart

And I don't really need to be heard
Above the noise
Of every other broken dreamer
Who throws their toys
And if I keep my head when others
Scream and shout
Maybe I'll forget my sorrows
As they draw me out

Everybody cries "Blue murder,
Blue murder"
Like the boy who cried wolf
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But you do it every time, oh, time, oh
Why'd you do it, tell me why, oh, why, oh
Do want the whole world to cry, no, oh, no

'Cause everybody cries "Blue murder"
Cries "Blue murder"
Like the boy who cried wolf
Everybody cries "Blue murder"

Cries "Blue murder"
Like the boy who cried wolf

Everybody cries
Everybody cries
Everybody cries
Everybody cries
Everybody cries
Everybody cries
Everybody cries
Like the boy who cried wolf

I'll keep it like a present, baby
To myself