

Cry, Cry, Cry

by Ziggy Marley



E / A

I'm gonna cry cry cry, set the children free

I'm gonna cry cry cry, set the children free

Momma loves to work, and Daddy loves to play

Sometimes daddy got to go far away

I'm too young to go quiet in the night

Try to put me to sleep, I'm gonna give it a fight

REFRAIN

Wake you up a 5 am,

Before the sunrise I'll be your friend,

And you know I don't like for you to take too long

Just come running when you hear this song

REFRAIN

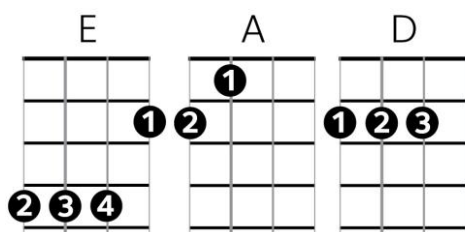
Well...I'm gonna miss you now, Mr Far Away

Paint a picture of you and send it off today

And when you come home you could bring it

back to me

Color in the lines define this whole world for me



REFRAIN

Practice makes perfect, and that I agree

But don't be surprised that I want to be free

I know what I know and that's all that I know

But I've been told you reap what you sow

REFRAIN

Momma's telling me what to eat today

But I don't feel like I'm gonna go that way

What I need is something sweet and nice

What I need is a treat alright !

D A E

I'm gonna cry cry cry, set the children free

A D A E

I'm gonna cry cry cry, set the children free

Set the children free, set the children free

Set the children free

Free up their hearts, free up their minds

Set the children free

Free up their dreams and their imagination

Set the children free, set the children free

Set the children free (ad lib)