

# Cry Cry Cry

Ziggy Marley, Jack Johnson & Paula Fuga

Hey... I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free  
I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free Mommy 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 I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free  
I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free Wake you up at 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  
Well now... 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 can bring it back to me  
Color in the lines, define this whole world for me Practice makes perfect and that I agree  
So don't be surprised that I want to be free  
I know what I know and that's all that I know  
But I been told you reap what you sow Mama'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 I'm gonna cry, cry, cry. Set the children free  
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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>