

Declan McKenna, The Kids Don't Wanna Come Home

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If I'm completely honest
I guess I could start a war
I guess I could sleep on it

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But hey there kids with guns your neighbours complain but they don't know where they come from

I guess it's just bad advice for
Someone so upstanding
So maybe just ask them twice or
Be a bit demanding

You don't know how to give love to anyone
You don't know how to pretend
You told your kids that they'd live long forever
But the kids don't wanna come home again
No the kids don't wanna come home again

Haven't you any shame
Have you got no morals
Teaching them how to aim no
Sadness and no sorrow

Well hey there mother mine
Your kids are sick but they're gonna be just fine

I said possibly not if
You keep raising them this way
You're just leading them to die oh
Your disbelief and dismay

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