

Jann Arden, Bring The Boys Home

Fathers are pleading,
lovers are all alone,
mothers are prayin,
send our sons back home.
Oh you marched them away,
on ships and planes,
to a senseless war,
facing death in vain.

-Chorus-[x4]
Bring the boys home
Bring them back alive

Turn the ships around,
lay your weapons down.

Can't you see them marchin across the sky,
all the soldiers that have died,
trying to get home,
can't you see them trying to get home.
Tryin to get home,
tryin to get home.

Cease all fire,
on the battlefield,
enough men have already,
been wounded and killed.

-Chorus-[x4]
Bring the boys home
Bring them back alive

Turn the ships around,
lay your weapons down.

-Break-
Ya ha ha ya, ya ha ha ya.
Trying to get home[x4]

-Chorus-[x4]
Bring the boys home
Bring them back alive

Whater they doin over there now,
when we need 'em over here now.
What they doin over there now,
when we need them over here now.
bring 'em bring 'em bring 'em home,
(bring them back alive)
bring 'em bring 'em bring 'em home,
(bring them back alive)
bring 'em bring 'em bring 'em back back home
(bring them back alive)
bring the boys home
(bring them back alive)