Joan Armatrading, Woncha Come On Home

Every light is on
But all the rooms
Are empty
Except one
Oh babe don't stay too late
You know I hate to be alone
And I'm alone
Baby woncha come on home

There's a madman Standing on the corner And he keeps on looking At my window Oh baby woncha come on home Home

Every key is turned And every window's bolted From inside Oh babe you know I get so scared You know I couldn't live alone It's just been confirmed Baby woncha come on home

Standing on the corner
Is a madman
Looking at my window
Oh baby woncha come on home
Home
Baby woncha come on home

There's a man Standing on the corner Now a shadow Moves across the window Oh baby woncha come on home Home