

Johnathan Rice, Stay At Home

The soldiers will run and the guns they will blow them away
They're choking on sand in some faraway land today

Don't go
Stay at home

Was it you that i saw in the market just losing your way
With your head in your hands and baby just crying away

Don't go
Stay at home

Such a sad sight to see all the sweethearts alone in their rooms
The dancehalls are empty under the summer moon

Don't go
Stay at home

Stay home