

# Sinead O'Connor, Throw Down Your Arms

Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,

Two of us have a little fuss,  
Ev'rything you draw your last,  
Ev'rything you run for your gun,  
Ev'rything you fling rock stone.  
Hear this!

Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
Drop them !

A no ignorance he do it  
A no brute force do it.  
Your weapons can't do it  
So hear this !

Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
Drop them  
Put them away to stay.

Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
I long to see you,  
I long to reason with you.  
I long to hold your hands in my hands.  
Can't you see,  
Can't you see?

Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come,  
Throw down your arms and come...