

# Tiny Tim, Stay Down Here Where You Belong

Down below, down below  
Caught the devil talking to his son  
Who wanted to go up above, up above  
He cried, "It's getting to warm for me down here and so,  
I'm going up to Earth where I can have a little fun."  
The devil slowly smiled and then he answered his son

\*Chorus\*

"Stay down here where you belong  
The folks who live above you don't know right from wrong  
To please their king, they've all gone out to war  
And not one of them knows what he's fighting for  
Way up above they say that I'm a devil and I'm bad  
Kings up there are bigger devils than your dad  
Breaking the hearts of mothers, making butchers of their brothers  
You'll find more heat up there than there is down below"

"Kings up there, they don't care  
For the mothers who must stay at home, their troubles to bear  
Stay at home, don't you roam  
Although it's warm down here, it's warmer up there  
If you go way up there, my son, I know you'll be surprised  
You'll find a lot of people who are not civilized"

\*Chorus\*