Johnny Come Home

Isobel Campbell

Johnny, I'm alone and I'm feeling blue
Now you're grazing on pastures new
Cut the cord and we let it go
Nightingale flying, high and on its own
When you coming home?Words came, violently filling up the room
Lovers have their own private mood
To taste the honey, we must taste blood
The poison nectar and if we were on fire
Why we grow so tired?Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba
Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba
Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba
Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-dabaJohnny, I'm alone and I'm feeling blue
Now you're lazing on pastures new
Lost my devil and lost my saint
Waiting's like dyingIf you are alone
Darling, come back homeDa-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba
Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba
Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba
Da-badaba-da-ba-ba-daba

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