

# Stockholm

## Jonathan Johansson

I've heard love songs make a Georgia man cry  
â€œOn the shoulder of somebody's Saturday night  
â€œRead the good book, studied it too  
â€œBut nothing prepared me for living with youâ€œâ€œLock me up tight in these shackles I wear  
â€œTied up the keys in the folds of your hair  
â€œAnd the difference with me is I used to not care  
â€œStockholm let me go homeâ€œâ€œOnce a wise man to the ways of the world  
â€œNow I've traded those lessons for faith in a girl  
â€œCrossed the ocean, thousand years from my home  
â€œIn this frozen old city of silver and stoneâ€œâ€œShips in the harbor and birds on the bluff  
â€œDon't move an inch when their anchor goes up  
â€œAnd the difference with me is I've fallen in love  
â€œStockholm let me go home  
â€œLet me goâ€œâ€œAnd the night, so long, I used to pray for the daylight to come  
â€œFolks back home surely have called off the search and gone back to their own â€œâ€œShips in the harbor and birds  
on the bluff  
â€œDon't move an inch when their anchor goes up  
â€œAnd the difference with me is I've fallen in love  
â€œStockholm let me go home  
â€œLet me go  
â€œLet me go home

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