## **Stop Joking Around**

## **Hawksley Workman**

Stop joking around

For one minute

I'd rather cry right nowAnd play the sad notes on

The piano

Let the rest of the band go home'Cause I'll need you

Until the morning

Please be here

Until the morningHold my hand

Until the morning

Brings the light of day

To our eyesAnd smell the burning leaves

In autumn driveways

We'll be out on the road

'Til way past supperAnd leave the lamp lit low

Beside the window

If you can mop up a waterfall'Cause I'll need you

Until the morning

Please be here

Until the morningHold my hand

Until the morning

Brings the light of day

To our eyesJust hop a train

You hate to fly

Come see the picture of my eyes You want to laugh

I want to cry

Cry cry CryPlease be here

Until the morning

Hold my hand

Until the morningChase my fate

Into your promised land

Please be here

Eye-e-eye-e-eyes

Songwriters

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