

Cry for Home

Chris Rea

I was born on the river road, I swear that's all I know
I was free with no heavy load, choose any way I go
I was free with my head up high, a prince in
my land of home
But the devil's come and take me out, chain me to my
broken bones
Come on
Cry
Come on cry for home

My princess she was taken too
But I don't know where she go
My princess she was taken too
But I don't know where she go
Now I'm beat up with a broken soul
I can't choose nothin' no more
Come on, cry
Come on, cry, cry, cry for home ...

Now I'm the captain of your bullwhip
Now, don't you try to cross me ...
See how this leather's shining
Now you forget about being free ...
You're going to end up one more black slave
Left out on the open sea
Come on cry for home
Cry for home

Don't know where I'm going to, chains on my bleeding bones
Don't know where I'm going to, chains on my bleeding bones
I hear my love in the stinking dark
I hear her scream and moan
Captain said it's just one more black slave
Who cries for home

Yeah, cry for home, come on and cry for home