

# 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