Fine Young Cannibals

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Nobody knows the trouble you feel
Nobody cares the feeling is real.
Johnny
we're sorry
won't you come on home?
We worry
won't you come on?
What is wrong in my life that I must get drunk every night ?
Johnny
we're sorry.
Use the phone
call your mum - she's missing you badly
missing her so
Who do you know
where will you stay?
Big city life is not what they say.
Johnny
we're sorry
won't you come on home? . . .
You'd better go home
everything's closed
Can't find a room
money's all blown.
Nowhere to sleep out in the cold
nothing to eat
nowhere to go.
Johnny
we're sorry
won't you come on home? . . .
Won't you come on home ? We worry
won't you come on home ?
Johnny
won't you come on home? We worry -.
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