

Stop Joking Around

Hawksley Workman

Stop joking around for one minute
I'd rather cry right now
And play those sad notes on the piano
Let the rest of the band go home

'Cause I'll lead you until morning
Please be here until the morning
Hold my hand until the morning
Brings the light of day to our eyes

And smell the burning leaves in autumn driveways
We'll be out on the road to way past supper
And leave the lamp lit low beside the window
If you can mop up a waterfall

'Cause I'll lead you until morning
Please be here until the morning
Hold my hand until the morning
Brings the light of day to our eyes

Just hop a train, you hate to fly
Come see the pictures of my eyes
You want to laugh, I want to cry, cry, cry, cry

Please be here until the morning
Hold my hand until the morning
Chase my fears until the morning
Till you promise life
Please be here