

Fine Young Cannibals "Johnny Come Home"

Visit "[Johnny Come Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nobody knows the trouble you feel
Nobody cares the feelin' 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 missin' you badly, missin' her son
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?
We worry
Won't you come on?

What is wrong in my life
That I must get drunk every night?
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
Nothin' to eat, nowhere to go

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
Won't you come on home?

We worry
Won't you come on home ?
Johnny
Won't you come on home?

...

Visit [Fine Young Cannibals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.