

Freda Payne "Bring The Boys Home"

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Fathers are pleading, lovers are all alone
Mothers are prayin', send our sons back home (tell 'em
'bout it)
You marched them away, yes you did now, on ships
and planes
To a senseless war facing death in vain

Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
(Why don't you) Turn the ships around
(Everybody oughta) Lay your weapons down

Can't you see 'em marchin' 'cross the sky?
All the soldiers that have died
Tryin' to get home
Can't you see them tryin' to get home?
Tryin' to get home
They're tryin' to get home

Cease all fire (tell 'em 'bout it) on the battlefield
Enough men have already been wounded and killed

Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)

Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
(Why don't you) Turn the ships around
(Everybody oughta) Lay your weapons down
(Mothers, fathers, and lovers, can't you see them?)

Tryin' to get home
Can't you see them tryin' to get home
(Have mercy)
Tryin' to get home
Tryin' to get home

Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)
Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)

Bring the boys home (bring 'em back alive)

What they doin' over there now (bring 'em back alive)

When we need 'em over here now? (bring 'em back
alive)

What they doin' over there now (bring 'em back alive)

When we need 'em over here now? (bring 'em back
alive)

Bring 'em all, bring 'em all home (bring 'em back alive)

Bring 'em all, bring 'em home now (bring 'em back
alive)

(fade out)

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