

Irving Berlin

"Stay Down Here Where You Belong 20 Oct 1914"

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1st verse:]

Down below

Down Below

Sat the devil talking to his son

Who wanted to go

Up above

Up above

He cried, "It's getting too warm for me down here and so

I'm going up on Earth where I can have a little fun

The Devil simply shook his head and answered his son

[chorus:]

Stay down here where you belong

The folks who live above you don't know right from wrong

To please their kings they've all gone out to war

And not a one of them knows what he's fighting for

'Way up above they say that I'm a Devil and I'm bad

Kings up there are bigger devils than your dad

They're breaking the hearts of mothers

Making butchers out of brothers

You'll find more hell up there than there is down below

[2nd verse:]

"Kings up there

They don't care

For the mothers who must stay at home

Their sorrows to bear

Stay at home

Don't you roam

Although it's warm down below, you'll find it's warmer up there

If e'er you went up there, my son, I know you'd be surprised

You'd find a lot of people are not civilized

