

Jaya

"Break It To Them Gently"

Visit "[Break It To Them Gently](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and Dad
When you see my baby sister be as kind as you can
And break it to my Grandma, who said "That boy's wild
and bad"

Break it to them gently when you tell them that I won't
be coming home again

Cause I'm running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a
fugitive
Fightin for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone
Running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive
God I wanna go home
Lord I wish I was home

When you see my lady with the twinkle in her eyes
Tell it to her softly and hold her if she cries
Tell her that I love her and I will till the day I die
Break it to her gently when you tell her that I won't be
coming home again

I got in too deep with strangers
Thinking they could help me find my way
But nobody warned me of the dangers
And it's always the young and foolish that have to pay

So break it to them gently when you tell my Mom and
Dad
Thank them for the good years and all the lovin' that I
had
And break it to my Grandma, who said "the boy is wild
and bad"
Break it to them gently when you tell 'em that I won't be
comin' home again

Cause I'm running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a
fugitive
Fightin' for my life and I don't know if I'll make it alone
Running with a gun and it isn't any fun as a fugitive
God I wanna go home
Lord I wish I was home

You gotta break it to them gently
You gotta break it to them gently
You gotta really try and soothe them
You gotta really try and soothe them
You gotta roll it to my mother
You gotta roll it to my grandma
Roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
And my sister and my brother
Roll the old lady
Roll it to my grandma
Because she's damn near 80
And Roll the old lady
Roll it to my mother
My sister and my brother

Break it to them gently when you tell them
That I wont be coming home again

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