Tiny Tim

"Stay Down Here Where You Belong"

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Down below, down below Caught the devil talking to his son Who wanted to go up above, up above He cried, "It's getting to warm for me down here and so.

I'm going up to Earth where I can have a little fun."
The devil slowly smiled and then he answered his son

"Stay down here where you belong The folks who live above you don't know right from wrong

To please their king, they've all gone out to war And not 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 Breaking the hearts of mothers, making butchers of their brothers

You'll find more heat up there than there is down below"

"Kings up there, they don't care

For the mothers who must stay at home, their troubles to bear

Stay at home, don't you roam

Although it's warm down here, it's warmer up there If you go way up there, my son, I know you'll be surprised

You'll find a lot of people who are not civilized"

"Stay down here where you belong

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

To please their king, they've all gone out to war And not 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 Breaking the hearts of mothers, making butchers of their brothers

You'll find more heat up there than there is down

^{*}Chorus*

^{*}Chorus*

below"

Never hit your grandma with a shovel, It makes a bad impression on her mind!

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