

## **TV Smith**

### **"HAPPY HOMELAND"**

Visit "[HAPPY HOMELAND](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

The ceasefire ceased at midnight  
and the battlelines were drawn,  
so we gathered up our history  
had the children dressed at dawn,  
there wasn't any petrol so we used the can  
to fill water from the UN tank,  
couldn't help feeling no-one gave a damn  
as we left our happy homeland

Our happy homeland through the sniper fire and  
smoke

and as we left our happy homeland  
we felt like Gods cruel joke

Took the clothes we stood up in  
left the mobile phone behind with the pc  
and the fax machine that revolutionised our lives,  
couldn't use the car so we pushed the pram  
over the bridge where we first held hands,  
down the culvert to the transit camp and  
we left our happy homeland

Chorus

And we thought of our neighbors

as the shelling began,  
holed up in their cellar  
with their homemade jam  
and we couldn't help feeling  
no-one gave a damn  
as we left our happy homeland

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

---

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