

# Big Country, Long Way Home

Come on lay your hands on me  
Feel the will of God's TV  
I will save you every one  
And you can pay me when I'm done  
100,000 Jesus Children  
All dressed up and no-one with them  
Lead them not into temptation  
With your tales of hell's damnation  
Searching for the long way home  
Searching for the long way home  
Searching for the long way home  
Searching for the long way home  
Out upon the China sea  
Boats will run eternally  
Storms on land and storms assail  
Captains roar and the women wail  
A half a million Nixon babies  
Some with toys and some with rabies  
Hunted by the man in black  
No room here man send them back  
Searching for the long way home

Searching for the long way home  
Searching for the long way home  
Searching for the long way home  
Underneath your own safe sky  
You may never wonder why  
Some will never make their peace  
Some have never been released  
Fires in the L.A. sky  
The truth ran out and justice died  
You better arm the National Guard  
Cause final notice has been served  
Searching for the long way home  
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Searching for the long way home  
The long way home