

# Declan McKenna, The Kids Don't Wanna Come Home

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If I'm completely honest  
I guess I could start a war  
I guess I could sleep on it

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But hey there kids with guns your neighbours complain but they don't know where they come from

I guess it's just bad advice for  
Someone so upstanding  
So maybe just ask them twice or  
Be a bit demanding

You don't know how to give love to anyone  
You don't know how to pretend  
You told your kids that they'd live long forever  
But the kids don't wanna come home again  
No the kids don't wanna come home again

Haven't you any shame  
Have you got no morals  
Teaching them how to aim no  
Sadness and no sorrow

Well hey there mother mine  
Your kids are sick but they're gonna be just fine

I said possibly not if  
You keep raising them this way  
You're just leading them to die oh  
Your disbelief and dismay

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