

**Johnny Come Home**  
**Fine Young Cannibals**

**Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
Nobody knows the trouble you feel

**Am**                    **C**                    **Em**  
Nobody cares the feelin is real

**C**  
Johnny  
**B** Flat    **Am**                    **G** sharp    **G** maj  
We re sorry Won t you come on home?  
We worry  
Won t you come on?

What is wrong in my life  
That I must get drunk every night?  
Johnny  
We re sorry

Use the phone, call your mum  
She s missin you badly, missin her son  
Who do you know? Where will you stay?  
Big city life is not what they say

Johnny  
We re sorry  
Won t you come on home?  
We worry  
Won t you come on?

What is wrong in my life  
That I must get drunk every night?  
Johnny  
We re sorry  
Won t you come on home?

You d better go home, everything s closed  
Can t find a room, money s all blown  
Nowhere to sleep out in the cold  
Nothin to eat, nowhere to go

Johnny  
We re sorry  
Won t you come on home?  
We worry  
Won t you come on?

What is wrong in my life

That I must get drunk every night?  
Johnny We re sorry  
Won t you come on home?

We worry  
Won t you come on home ?  
Johnny Won t you come on home?