

Baby Were Refugees

Jon Fratelli

E

Well the red light fades and the Sun won t shine

Try to chase those ghosts , from this heart of mine

A

E

And the red town lady said she d save me cry

C#m

A

Take me down where the people carry roses

C#m

A

E

Take me down where the street signs know me inside out

E

Well the cheap red wine is the kind I love the best

Makes the days pass by and a magical mess

A

And the red town lady, makes my soul confess

C#m

A

Take me down with your money and your roses

C#m

A

E

Take me down where the night comes crashing through the window

E

look out boy, take a back seat and make them enjoy

The sound, this hopeless mess

Spend their money, watch them undress their soul,

And a furious fire, round the drink and smoke out of line

And leave, in a jealous hurricane

B7

They won t forget your name

E

Carry me home, carry me home carry me

B7

E

Won t somebody chase this pain from my door?

E

Carry me home, carry me home, carry me

B7

E

Won t somebody chase this pain from my window?

E

Carry me home, carry me home, carry me

B7

E

Won t somebody chase this pain from my door?

E

Carry me home, carry me home, carry me

B7

E

Won t somebody chase this pain from my window?

E

Carry me home, carry me home, carry me

B7

E

Won t somebody take this pain from my door?