

# Declan Mckenna - The Kids Don't Wanna Come Home

Tom: G

I don't know what I want, if I'm completely honest  
I guess I could start a war, I guess I could sleep on it  
I don't know what I want, if I'm completely honest  
I guess I could start a war, I guess I could sleep on it

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

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

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

[Solo]  
C G D  
C G D  
C G D  
C G D  
C G D  
C G D

You don't know how to give love to anyone  
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## Acordes

