

## Stop Joking Around

Hawksley Workman

Stop joking around for one minute  
I'd rather cry right now  
And play those sad notes on the piano  
Let the rest of the band go home

'Cause I'll lead you until morning  
Please be here until the morning  
Hold my hand until the morning  
Brings the light of day to our eyes

And smell the burning leaves in autumn driveways  
We'll be out on the road to way past supper  
And leave the lamp lit low beside the window  
If you can mop up a waterfall

'Cause I'll lead you until morning  
Please be here until the morning  
Hold my hand until the morning  
Brings the light of day to our eyes

Just hop a train, you hate to fly  
Come see the pictures of my eyes  
You want to laugh, I want to cry, cry, cry, cry

Please be here until the morning  
Hold my hand until the morning  
Chase my fears until the morning  
Till you promise life  
Please be here