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I don't wanna go
I don't wanna go
On my own
On my own
I don't wanna go
On my own
And so you know
The bottom might top you
And where would the best of us be (ah-ah)
Well some not aflow
So jealous of boats
Not a candlestick maker, not me (ah-ah)
I don't wanna go
I don't wanna go
On my own
On my own
I don't wanna go
On my own
So the creepers and climbers
And bullwhips can't find us
On the tops of the oldest of trees (ah-ah)
But an ash or an oak
Is the oldest of jokes
When the lightning puts us back on our knees (ah-ah)
I don't wanna go
I don't wanna go
On my own
On my own
I don't wanna go
On my own
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