

Get Back John

Shakin' Stevens

Get back John, winter's coming your family's calling
Get back John, get back home before they freeze
All alone I can here them voices calling
Get back John, get back home and break your bread

Get back John, early this morning on the log way
Pullin' down the those tall and mighty trees
Get back John, leave your women and your whiskey
Get back John, he was lyin' between those sheets

Get back John, winter's coming your family's calling
Get back John, get back home before they freeze
All A-alone I can here them voices calling
Get back John, get back home and break your bread

Well she was down, she was alone, she was cryin'
In her arms she held a baby sound asleep
Get back John, get back home I'm scared of dyin'
Get back John, he was runnin' through the trees

Oh get back John, winter's coming your family's calling
Get back John, get back home before they freeze
All A-alone I can here them voices calling
Get back John, get back home and break your bread
Get back John, get back home and break your bread
Get back John, get back home and break your bread