

Hey Mr. Man

The Jayhawks

Hey, Mr. Man
Don't you call her name no more
Don't you call her name
Wait, try to understand
Offer up a word or two
Written in the sand

Sleeping in the morning light
In the morning light, in the morning light
Sleeping in the morning light
In the morning light, in the morning light

All these alibis
Thinking you can stay in wild
And watch the grass grow high

Will you ever, ever go home?
Why are you staying alone?
Will you ever, ever go?
Will you ever, ever go home?
Come back to the farm

Lay, lay down by the stream
With the blade of grass in hand
With the blade of grass
Stay, stay there with your bride
The one that you imagine comes
The one that never comes

Talking to an empty cup
Hand me down the cup
Hand me down the cup
Talking to an empty cup
Hand me down the cup
Hand me down the cup

Looking there for a sign
Leaving these blues
And whatever I dream behind

Will you ever, ever go home?
Why are you staying alone?
Will you ever, ever go?
Will you ever, ever go home?
Come back to the farm

Go back to the farm
Go back to the farm
Go back to the farm
Go back to the farm