

Louisa

GraemeConnors/Mark McDuff

Lying in bed drifting in and out of a late night talk back show
I hear this live cross news reporter coming over the radio
seems a bomb's gone off in a train somewhere on the London Underground
with unconfirmed reports there are several Australians among those who can't be found
and of course I thought of you my dear
that's why I'm here on this phone

Louisa come on now I want you here with me
it's a crazy world these days I need to know you're somewhere safe
Louisa darlin' please why don't you take the next plane home
it's not the time to see the world I'm worried 'bout my little girl
Louisa

A man only knows what a man goes through when a daughter finally leaves home
you want to protect her while you still want you to let her go out and make
mistakes of her own
with so many crazy bastards out there trying to start a free-for-all
they have no sense of common decency or respect for human life at all
and only God knows what I'd do
if they should lay a hand on you

Louisa come on now I want you back with me
it's a crazy world out there I need you safe within my care
Louisa baby please come on get the next plane home
it's not the time to see the world I'm worried 'bout my little girl

every father with a daughter every mother with a son
everyone knows this is madness and yet it still goes on

Louisa come on now I want you here with me
it's a crazy world these days I need to know you're somewhere safe
Louisa darlin' please come on get the next plane home
I know you want to see the world but tonight I miss my little girl

Louisa come on now I want you back with me
it's a dangerous place out there I need you safely in my care
Louisa baby please come on get the next plane home
it's not the time to see the world tonight I miss my little girl
Louisa

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