

The Burns Sisters - Irish Heartbeat

**Oh, won't you stay, stay a while with your own ones
Don't ever stray, stray so far from your own ones
This old world is so cold, don't care nothin' for your soul
You share with your own ones**

**Don't rush away, rush away from your own ones
Just one more day, one more day with your own ones
This old world is so cold, don't care nothin' 'bout your soul
You share with your own ones**

**Well, there's a stranger
And he's standing outside the door
It might be your best friend, it might be your brother
You may never know
I'm going back, going back to my own ones
Come back to talk, talk a while with my own ones
This old world is so cold
Don't care nothin' for your soul you share with your own ones**

**Well, there's a stranger
And she's standing outside the door
She might be your best friend, She might be your sister
You may never know**

**I'm going back, going back to my own ones
(Yes, I'm goin' home)
(To my own ones)
Come back to talk, talk a while with my own ones
(With my own ones)
This old world is so cold
(Oh no)**

Don't care nothin' for your soul you share with your own ones

(No, no, you share)

(I'm comin' home)

With your own ones

(Yeah, I'm goin' home)

With your own ones

With your own ones