

Drones, Drones Go Away

(Home on the Range, new words by Betsy Rose)

**Oh give me a home
Where there's no flying drone
And the desert is safe and serene
Where the skies are clear blue
And there nothing in view
That resembles a killing machine**

**Drones, drones go away
This is not just a video game
Live people are killed
Real blood's being spilled
And the skies rain destruction all day**

**Oh give me your hand
Let us walk on this land
Where the deer and the antelope played
And let us ring out
An encouraging shout
For an end to this warfare charade**

**Drones, drones go away
This is not just a video game
Live people are killed
Real blood's being spilled
And the skies rain destruction all day**