

Japanese boy – ANEKA

He said that he loved me, never would go,

Oh oh, oh oh

Now I find I'm sitting here on my own,

Oh oh, oh oh

Was it something I've said or done,

That made him pack his bags up and run?

Could it be another he's found?

It's breaking up the happy home

Mister, can you tell me where my love has gone?

He's a Japanese boy

I woke up one morning and my love was gone,

Oh, my Japanese boy, ooh, I miss my Japanese boy

People ask about him every day,

Oh oh, oh oh

Don't know what to tell them, what can I say?

Oh oh, oh oh

If only he would write me or call

A word of explanation, that's all

It would stop me climbing the wall

It's breaking up the happy home

Mister can you tell me where my love has gone?

He's a Japanese boy

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Oh, my Japanese boy, ooh, I miss my Japanese boy

Was it something I've said or done,

That made him pack his bags up and run?

Could it be another he's found?

It's breaking up the happy home

Mister can you tell me where my love has gone?

He's a Japanese boy

I woke up one morning and my love was gone,

Oh my Japanese boy

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa

Aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa

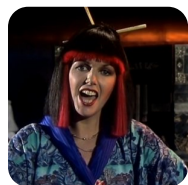
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Oh, my Japanese boy

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych