Sunday evening
Heart was beating
Beating like a drum
'Cos I know you're leaving
And I'm grieving
Because tomorrow will surely come

Monday morning
Without a warning
Tell me where have you gone
Oh, didn't you like my love song, darling
I was so sincere

You are the man Funny little white car with the broken light

Yes, you are the man
I guess it couldn't work out
No, you never could be right
For me

So, so, so, so So sincere

You are the man Funny little white car with the broken light

Yes, you are the man
I guess it couldn't work out
No, you never could be right
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