

## 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

(chorus)  
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

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.

(chorus)  
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.  
Mister can you tell me where my love has gone