

## Nathan Jones

Bananarama

You packed your bags as I recall  
And you walked slowly down the hall  
You said you had to get away to ease your mind  
And all you needed was a just little of time

Oh winter's passed, spring and fall  
You never wrote me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long...

If a woman could die of tears  
Nathan Jones, well, I wouldn't be here  
The key that you're holding won't fit my door  
And there's no room in my heart for you no more

'Cause, winter's passed, spring and fall  
you never wrote me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long

Nathan Jones, Nathan Jones...  
Nathan Jones, ooh..

Winter's passed, spring and fall  
You never wrote me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
...gone too long  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
...gone too long  
Nathan jones you've been gone too long  
... gone too long...