

If You Don't Love Him

Britta Persson

Go have fun somewhere else
Find a new carousel
Time is up I can tell
And you must hear the bells as well
Dong - ding - dong

If you don't love him leave him to me to me to me to me
Return him in the shape he was in when you got him

You said you were going to take care of him
You said you were going to play fair
It's been more than a year, more than enough
Too many tears no matter how many laughs
Ha ha ha

If you don't love him leave him to me to me to me to me
Return him in the shape he was in when you got him

You cannot fix this it's too late
You could just as well hand him over today
So we can go back to normal
I just want things to be
Pretty much like they used to
Lonely friendship at sea

Dong - ding - dong