

# Leave

Buffalo Springfield

Nobody knows, nobody sees  
That what you can do  
We know this pleas  
But in most of the time  
Not me  
Yeah hear  
My pleas, please

Go away, to stay  
Get out of my life  
You've been my wife  
I've been Jew  
To be  
Yeah hear  
My plea, please

You will be sorry, when you wake up tomorrow  
And you leave a lover, won't leave a love  
You won't accept the fact  
That I'm not ready for the step above  
Forever love

And the look, on your face  
I decided to make it  
To another place  
I'll see you around  
My sweet, won't you please hear  
My plea, plea  
Alright

You will be sorry, when you wake up tomorrow  
And you leave a lover, won't leave a love  
You won't accept the fact  
That I'm not ready for the step above  
Forever love

By the look, on your face  
I decided to make it  
To another place  
I'll see you around  
My sweet, won't you please hear  
My plea, please

Ah, nobody knows, nobody sees  
That what you can do  
We know this plea  
But in most of the time  
Not me  
Won't you please hear  
My pleas  
That what you do is to me  
Won't you please hear  
My pleas, pleas