La Gonave

Cliff Richard

La gonave I see your mist
La gonave well I know you're kissed
By the same sea of trouble
That stretches back home
La gonave
You've got troubles of your own

Yes I got troubles
Won't you come on and see
I got my needs just follow me
But they gonna ease by and by
If you tell all the people
That it's no lie

You only came for forty eight hours
Didn't realise how useless I was
Came to you for the nation sells lies
Lord knows but I still feel helpless

La gonave I don't feel good
La gonave do you think I should
Turn my back and walk away
La gonave tell me what to say

If I'd been at home
Would you telephone me
I'm situated across the sea
But it's a small world from any point
Of view
Spare a thought
This could have been you

You shook my senses
Took my time
Froze my feeling
Broke my mind
La gonave you've played your part
La gonave you sure got heart

Didn't leave my heart in san francisco
Didn't want to stay in omaha
Never got fooled by new york city
But I lost my heart to la gonave

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