

No Go Baby

The Corrs

Walk on by my fruitless market
Hills and hips and heartache
Tear stains kiss my swollen belly
Angel echo there
But it's fading
I am wasteful

I still feel you
No go baby
I still want you
No go baby

Spring clean your room
When I am asleep
Light, house coats and vacuums
Put me back all spick and span
Brand new
Like you weren't there
Yes, I'm brand new
New born virgin

I still feel you
No go baby
I still want you
No go baby
I'm so sorry
No go baby
I won't hold you
No go baby

I wrote this song long time ago
Before you ever were
About another little soul
Who never made it here