

Poor Robyn

James Marsters

It's over now
I think I get it
It's been years
Since I saw your face

But now I don't want to hear from you
I don't want to hear about anyone
Or anything
Named Robyn for a while

Goodbye the sea
Where you live
Goodbye the water
Keep my toes dry for a while

Nobody heard what you had to say
'Cause kisses whisper stay away
Don't make me feel
Like that again

Oh, Poor Robyn
Don't be scared
Let me hold you
Let me take you there

I want you, so
I want you
I want you, so
What