Bejbi

Riblja Corba

In that day when you tell me good-bye I went home and began to cry I went home and began to cry Without you, baby, I am die In that day when you kissed my face I was sure that I lost that race Everything what you said was lie And I was completely die Oh, baby, what can I do Please, baby, tell me the true (Take me baby, and give me a kiss. You remember what I miss. Take me back baby. Please take me back to the mountain top. There is free-shop it works non-stop. And you work in there.)