

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.)