The Cranberries

Oh, oh oh oh yeah... There was a time, I was so lonely, oh hey yeah... Remember the time, it was on Friday, oh hey yeah... You made me feel fine, we did it my way, oh hey yeah... I sat on your knees, every Friday, oh hey yeah... We walked in fields of golden hay. I still recall you. We walked in fields of golden hay. I see you in the summer. Joe. Joe. I sat on your chair, by the fire, oh hey yeah... Transfixed in a stare, taking me higher, oh hey yeah... Precious years to remember, oh hey yeah... Childhood fears, I surrender, oh hey yeah... We walked in fields of golden hay. I still recall you. We walked in fields of golden hay. I see you in the summer. Joe. Joe.

Ouh, ouh ouh...

Joe