

Dawn (Go Away)

The Four Seasons

Pretty as a mid-summors morn
They call her, 'Dawn'

Go away, I'm no good for you
Oh Dawn, stay with him
He'll be good to you
Hang on, hang on to you

Think, what a big man he'll be
Think of the places you'll see
Now think what the future would be
With a poor boy like me

Dawn go away, please go away
Although I know, I want you to stay
Dawn go away, please go away
Baby, don't cry, it's better this way

Dawn, go away back where you belong
Girl we can't change the places
Where we were born
Before you say that you want me

I want you to think what your family would say
Think, what your throwing away
Now think what the future would be
With a poor boy like me

Me

Dawn, go away, I'm no good for you
Dawn, go away, I'm no good for you