Gone Till November

Wyclef Jean

V refréne sú malé zmeny

R:

Everytime I make a run, girl you turn around and cry I ask myself, why o' why See you must understand, I can't work a 9 to 5 So I'll be gone, till november Said I'll be gone till november I'll gone till november Yo tell my girl yo I'll be gone till november I'll be gone till november I'll be gone till november Yo tell my girl yo I'll be gone till november January, February, March April May I see you cryin', but girl I can't stay I'll be gone till november I'll be gone till november And give a kiss to my mother

1.

Girl I gotta leave, please don't cry When I come back you know the limit's the sky I'll take you out to dinner to your favorite spot Feed you an aphrodisiac just to get you high Drive by movies, by the cemetary If my corpse could talk then I would tell you I was sorry Lifestyles of the rich and famous Some die with the name some die nameless

R:

2. Yeah mon, I had to do somethin' so I'm knockin' on Heaven's door Like a Bob Dylan Never contemplatin', the charges that I'm facin' My newborn son I hope I see his graduation Take him to a movie, by the cemetary If my corpse could talk then I would tell him I was sorry Lifestyles of the rich and famous Some die with the name some die nameless

R: