

Chesnutt Mark, Go Away

Chesnutt Mark
Miscellaneous
Go Away

I was hopin you'd be gone
Tonight when I got home
What are you still waiting for
You're probably thinking that
She won't like it where's she's at
And she'll come knocking on my door
I used to believe that too
But I don't anymore

So go away, blues don't hang around
She's gone, let me love again somehow
I've tried, but I could not make her stay
So be like her and go away

Well, here we are again
My old foul-weather friend
Not much left to talk about
We've cried and shared some laughs
Reminiscing this and that
But it all seems so tiresome now
You've been good company
But you wore your welcome thin

So go away, blues don't hang around
She's gone, let me love again somehow
I've tried, but I could not make her stay
So be like her and go away