

Diana Ross & The Supremes, My World Is Empty

Nathan Jones

The Supremes

You packed your bags as I recall

And you walked slowly down the hall

You said you had to get away to ease your mind

And all you needed was a just little of time

Oh winter's passed, spring and fall

You never wrote me, you never called

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long

Gone too long...

If a woman could die of tears

Nathan Jones, well, I wouldn't be here

The key that you're holding won't fit my door

And there's no room in my heart for you no more

'Cause, winter's passed, spring and fall

you never wrote me, you never called

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long

Gone too long

Nathan Jones, Nathan Jones...

Nathan Jones, ooh..

Winter's passed, spring and fall

You never wrote me, you never called

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long

Gone too long

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long

...gone too long

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long

...gone too long

Nathan Jones you've been gone too long

... gone too long...