

# Ginga, They Should Have Told Us

They should have told us anyhow  
They should have told us bravely  
That fate won't wait till it's too late  
So I can call you my baby

They could have shown us anywhere  
They could have stood up bravely  
But it's too late for those who wait  
So why won't you come home baby

They should have told us anyhow  
They should have told us bravely  
That fate won't wait till it's too late  
So I can call you my baby

And now the time has come  
To take the money and run  
On these streets of stone  
We've got to prove what we have sworn

Too few words inside my head  
Too many words that were left unsaid

And in this haze  
Broken branches scratch my face  
On these streets of stone  
I've lost what I came here for

Too few words inside my head  
Too many words better left unsaid  
That fate won't wait till it's too late  
So I can call you my baby

I should have told you anyhow  
I should have told you bravely  
That fate won't wait till it's too late  
So why don't you call me baby