

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 its 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