

Janove Ottesen, Go Tell Her

Take my advice. Kiss the eyes
before you throw the dice
'Cause this may be
your very last time you see
And before you know it
You may find yourself
standing on your own again
And you've got nothing to go to,
no shoulder to cry on
From now on, you got no one to rely on
And all of this, just because
the both of us needs a fix
Yeah, you think you have it all right,
until the pain kicks in
I'd better go get her
I'd better go tell her
There's nothing sadder
than a child without a home
But it's better to walk with someone
Than to walk the streets alone