## 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