

Joan Baez, Go 'Way From My Window

Go away from my window
Go away from my door
Go away way from my bedside
And bother me no more
And bother me no more

I'll go tell all of my brothers
I'll go tell my shipmates too
The reason that my heart is broke
Is all because of you
Is all because of you

I'll give you back your presents
You give me back my ring
And I won't forget my own true love
As long as song birds sing
As long as song birds sing

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Go away from my door
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