

# Bobo in White Wooden Houses, These Words Be

Look here I'm home again  
but I can't do anything  
I've got a plenty for the things I want  
but I feel wrong here were I stand  
in all my restlessness I've got a view  
how I like to be and that I want you  
listen to me I couldn't say it today  
I couldn't keep you but I like the way  
you gave me your smile and I like the way  
how you danced for a while  
right in the moment you felt so unnoticed  
you've got exactly what I've missed  
I leave you these words behind  
and I don't know if you'll get it  
I try to tell you my love in a clumsy way  
and I hope you'll enjoy it  
I see your many different eyes  
you're so tender & beautiful & white  
you know what I mean if I say: spell  
our souls go together so well  
I thought that I really could keep it to me  
but just as you left I started  
already  
to leave you these words behind  
and I don't know if you'll get it  
I try to tell you my love in a clumsy way  
and I hope you'll enjoy it  
and I hope you'll like it  
and I hope you'll enjoy it