Buffalo Springfield, Leave

Nobody knows, nobody sees That what you can do We know it please But in most of the time Not me

Yeah hear, quiet please, please

Go away, to stay Get out of my life You've been my wife I've been a Jew To be

Yeah hear, quiet please, please

You will be sorry
When you'll wake up to morrow
And you leave a lover
Won't leave a love
You won't accept the fact
That I'm not ready for the days above
Forever long

By the look, on your face Is that you're make it To another place I see you around My sweet

Won't you please hear, quiet please, please