

Shanadoo, Japanese Boy

He said that he loved me never would go
oh oh oh oh
Now I find I'm sitting here on my own
oh oh oh oh
Was it something I've said or done
That made him pack his bags up and run?
Could it be another he's found?
It's breaking up the happy home
Mister can you tell me where my love has gone?
He's a Japanese Boy
I woke up one morning and my love was gone
Oh my Japanese Boy
Ooh I miss my Japanese Boy
People ask about him every day
oh oh oh oh
Don't know what to tell them what can I say?
oh oh oh oh
If only he would write me or call
A word of explanation that's all
It would stop me climbing the wall
It's breaking up the happy home
Mister can you tell me where my love has gone?
He's a Japanese Boy
I woke up one morning and my love was gone
Oh my Japanese Boy
Ooh I miss my Japanese Boy