

# Wyclef Jean, Gone Till November (Pop Version)

(Wyclef - Spoken)

I wanna dedicate this song, Gone 'Til November...  
To all you ladies out there, crying all alone in your room  
And all you fellas, going down south...Not making it back...  
May the lord bless your soul, I love you girl

(Wyclef - Chorus)

Every time I make a run  
Girl you turn around and cry  
I ask myself, why oh why?  
See you must understand  
I can't work a nine to five  
so I'll be Gone...'Til November

Said I'll be Gone 'Til November  
I'll be Gone 'Til November  
Yo, tell my girl yo I'll be Gone 'Til November  
I'll be Gone 'Til November  
I'll be Gone 'Til November  
Yo, tell my girl yo I'll be Gone 'Til November  
January, February, March, April, May...  
I see you crying, but girl I can't stay  
I'll be Gone 'Til November  
I'll be Gone 'Til November...  
And give a kiss to my mother...

(Wyclef - Verse One)

Girl I gotta leave, please don't cry  
When I come back, you know the limit's the sky  
I'll take you out to dinner, to your favorite spot  
Feed you an aphrodisiac just to get you hot  
Drive-by movies, by a cemetery  
If my corpse could talk then I would tell you I was sorry  
Lifestyles of The Rich & Famous,  
Some die with a name, some die nameless

(Chorus 1x)

(Wyclef - Verse Two)

We had nothin'  
I had to do something  
So I'm Knocking On Heaven's Door, like I'm Bob Dylan  
Ever contemplating, the charges I'm facing  
My new-born son, I hope I see his graduation  
Take him to the movies, by the cemetery  
If my corpse could talk then I would tell him, I was sorry  
Lifestyles of The Rich & Famous  
Some die with a name, some die nameless!

(Chorus 1x)