

# You're Gonna Leave (Acoustic)

Stephen Marley

Which way from here  
I'm caught up in the pages of my mind  
And it's not so clear  
But it seems the hurt is way too much this time  
Cause I see a vaine look in your eyes  
Tell me, do you see the same, same look in mine  
Sandpapper kisses, papercut bliss  
Don't know what this is, but it all leads to this  
You're gonna leave, her  
You have deceived, her  
Ooh just a girl Now here I go again  
She said I'll break her heart again She plays the fool again  
She said I'll break the rules again  
Though I disagree  
She thinks she knows me more than me  
It's so hard to see  
What the voice keeps telling me Ooh just a girl with featherweight curls  
To expose all she knows you play like tease  
Just a Girl with featherweight curls  
To expose all she knows you play like tease  
You're gonna leave, her  
You have deceived, her  
Ooh just a girl

Songwriters

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