

How Soon

The Syd Dale Combo

Wait a minute, baby, you packin' your bags
How soon?
Now, don't do that, wait a minute
Why don't you stay a while?
How soon?
We can work this out, sit down
Let's talk about it I miss your smiling face
The smell of your perfume
Girl, this damn bed is cold
Nothing to hold on to Oh yeah, the phone is cool
But girl I need you here
Be it plane, train or automobile
How soon can you get here? I'm gonna miss you
More than you know
Every time you leave
I wanna beg you not to go We have so much fun, girl
Don't we though
When you pack your bags to leave
I try not to let my feelings show It's so hard for me
Especially when you been around
Distant lovers is what we are
And girl it's breakin' me down I miss your smiling face
The smell of your perfume
Girl, this damn bed is cold
Nothing to hold on to Oh yeah, the phone is cool
But girl, I need you here
Be it plane, train or automobile
How soon can you get here? And when will I see you?
It's never too soon
Can you come in the morning
And leave later on that afternoon? See, I'm just as scared
Whenever you're away
Girl, I'd give anything
Just to see you everyday It's so hard for me
Especially after you've been around
Distant lovers are what we are
And girl it's breakin' me down You're a career girl
You gotta do, what you gotta do
As much as I want you here with me

Girl, I'm so damn proud of you I miss your smiling face
The smell of your perfume
Girl, this damn bed is cold
Nothing to hold on to Oh yeah, the phone is cool
But girl, I need you here
Be it plane, train or automobile
How soon can you get here? I miss your smiling face
The smell of your perfume
Girl, this damn bed is cold
Nothing to hold on to Oh yeah, the phone is cool
But girl, I need you here
Be it plane, train or automobile
How soon can you get here? Get here, get here
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
How soon, ooh, baby?
Girl, I hate to see you leave
Can't you see it's killing me?
Be it plane, train or automobile, get here I miss your smiling face
The smell of your perfume
Girl, this damn bed is cold
Nothing to hold on to Oh yeah, the phone is cool
But girl, I need you here
Be it plane, train or automobile
How soon can you get here? I miss your smiling face
The smell of your perfume
Girl, this damn bed is cold
Nothing to hold on to Oh yeah, the phone is cool
But girl, I need you here
Be it plane, train or automobile
How soon can you get here?

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