A Week Next June

White Town

You're crying, 'cuz I've spilt your pains again
But in a few short years
You'll understand true life pain
When those baby eyes of yours
Have turned the brightest blue
And boys fall into them
You just won't know what to do
And I can see you trying
To make him understand
And I can see him ask why
He can't be your man
Now winter's around us
And your kisses keep me warm again
But when the spring brings the flowers
Will they wash away with the rain?
And when the land is wrapped in white
We're as happy as kids could be
I'll let you win every snowball fight
If you'll only stay with me
And I can see you trying
To make him understand
And I can see him ask why
He can't be your man
I see you're leaving
Has March really come so soon?
I don't want to pressure you
But can we make a date, a week next June?
And I never understand why you run away
Because I know he's waiting for you
Every sunny, cloudless day
And I can see you trying
To make him understand
And I can see him ask why
He can't be your man
And I can see me trying
To make you understand
And I can see me ask why
I can't be your man
Ohh woo woo ho

Ohh woo woo woh ho ho
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Ohh woo woo woh ho ho
Ohh woo woo ho
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