

# Nathan Jones (Psycho 7" Edit)

## Bananarama

You packed your bags as I recall  
And you walked slowly down the hall  
You said you had to get away to ease your mind  
And all you needed was a little of time  
Oh winter's passed spring and fall  
You never rung me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long  
If a woman could die of tears  
Nathan Jones, well, I wouldn't be here  
The key that you're holding won't fit my door  
And there's no room in my heart for you no more  
Oh winter's passed spring and fall  
You never rung me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long  
Nathan Jones  
Oh winter's passed spring and fall  
You never rung me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long  
Oh winter's passed spring and fall  
You never rung me, you never called  
Nathan Jones you've been gone too long  
Gone too long

Songwriters

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