How Soon

Joe

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 itI miss your smiling face The smell of your perfume Girl, this damn bed is cold Nothing to hold on toOh 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 goWe have so much fun, girl Don't we though When you pack your bags to leave I try not to let my feelings showIt's so hard for me Especially when you been around Distant lovers is what we are And girl it's breakin' me downI miss your smiling face The smell of your perfume Girl, this damn bed is cold Nothing to hold on toOh 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 everydayIt's so hard for me Especially after you've been around Distant lovers are what we are And girl it's breakin' me downYou'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 youI miss your smiling face

The smell of your perfume

Girl, this damn bed is cold

Nothing to hold on toOh 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 toOh 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

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 hereI miss your smiling face

The smell of your perfume

Girl, this damn bed is cold

Nothing to hold on toOh 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 toOh 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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