Japanese Boy

Aneka

He said that he loved me,
never would go oh oh oh oh.
Now I find I'm sitting here on my own
oh oh oh oh.
Was it something I've said or done
That made him pack his bags up and run?
Could it be another he's found? -
It's breaking up a happy home.
Mister, can you tell me where my love has gone?
He's a Japanese boy.
I woke up one morning and my love was goneOh, my Japanese boy
ooh I miss my Japanese boy.People ask about him every day oh oh oh oh.
Don't know what to tell them,
what can I say? Oh oh oh
If only he would write me or call
A word of explanation
that's all.
It would stop me climbing the wall. -
It's breaking up a happy home.Mister, can you tell me where my love has gone? . . .Was it something I've said or done
That made him pack his bags up and run? . ..Mister, can you tell me where my love has gone?
He's a Japanese boy.
I woke up one morning and my love was goneOh, my Japanese boy.Mister, can you tell me where my love has gone? . . .

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