

Aneka, Japanese Boy

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 the 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 gone
Oh, 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 the 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 once morning and my love was gone
Oh my Japanese boy
Mister can you tell me where my love has gone?