

# 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?