

# No Go Baby

The Corrs

Walk on by my fruitless market  
Hills and hips and heartache  
Tear stains kiss my swollen belly  
Angel echo there  
But it's fading  
I am wasteful

I still feel you  
No go baby  
I still want you  
No go baby

Spring clean your room  
When I am asleep  
Light, house coats and vacuums  
Put me back all spick and span  
Brand new  
Like you weren't there  
Yes, I'm brand new  
New born virgin

I still feel you  
No go baby  
I still want you  
No go baby  
I'm so sorry  
No go baby  
I won't hold you  
No go baby

I wrote this song long time ago  
Before you ever were  
About another little soul  
Who never made it here