

When Ye Go Away

The Waterboys

Now he's brought down the rain
And the Indian Summer is through
In the morning you'll be following
Your trail again, fair lady

You ain't calling me to join you
And I'm spoken for anyway

But I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away

Your beauty is familiar
And your voice is like a key
That opens up my soul
And torches up a fire inside of me

Your coat is made of magic
And around your table angels play

And I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away

Somebody left us whiskey
And the night is very young
I've some to say and more to tell
And the words will soon be spilling from my tongue

I will rave and I will ramble
I'll do everything but make you stay

Then I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away

I will cry when ye go away
I will cry when ye go away