

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Blues For Niki (3

Where have you gone little sister
How we laughed you and me
I've been waiting for you
I realize it's in vain
You've run away with that black haired boy
You don't care where
Why are you gone little sister
How we laughed you and me
I miss your lightness
I've thrown away my energy
What did I do wrong
Sometimes I stand behind your house
Watchin' your window
I don't ask much
Just to keep in touch
To waste our precious time
I don't ask much just to keep in touch
To waste our precious time together
I know I have to face up to the facts
We've got to stay alone
Over and over again
We are always waiting for someone
Who doesn't come anyway
And you don't know
What you mean to me
I don't ask much
Just to keep in touch
To waste precious time
I don't ask much
Just to keep in touch
To waste out precious time together
That's why I sing a song
Even you can't hear me
You've run away with that black haired boy
It's such a sad old feeling
You've run away with that black haired boy
You don't care where
I don't ask much ...