

DAWN (GO AWAY)

Pretty as a midsummer's morn, they call her Dawn

Dawn, go away, I'm no good for you
Oh Dawn, stay with him, he'll be good to you
Hang on, hang on to him

Think what a big man he'll be
Think of the places you'll see
Now think what the future would be
With a poor boy like me, me

*Dawn, go away, please go away
Although I know I want you to stay
Dawn, go away, please go away
Baby, don't cry, it's better this way, oh*

Dawn, go away, back where you belong
Girl, we can't change the places where we were born
Before you say that you want me

I want you to think what your fam'ly would say
Think what you're throwing away
Now think what the future would be
With a poor boy like me, me

Dawn, go away, I'm no good for you (REPEAT OUT)