

Donna

FM Static

Oh Donna, won't ya pick me up tomorrow?
I need to get out of this place I'm in, and get my life in order.

Let's go far away from here, and not come back until the coast is clear.

I'm fallin', thinkin' of you,
I count the days and all the funny things we do.
I'm so sorry, now you ignore me,
Tried to explain, but it's such a long story.
Saw you in the lobby, now ya never call me,
You smiled, then pretended that you never saw me

Oh Donna, won't ya pick me up tomorrow?
I need to get out of this place I'm in, and get my life in order.

Although this world, just might fall apart,
I've got enough in my heart to get us started.
Come with me, oh, I'm beggin' you please, or
Just say goodbye, cuz' this is the end of me.

'let's go!'

Doo-doo, doot-doo-doo-doo, doot-doo-doo-doo, doot-doo-doo-doo,
doo, doo-doo...

Just say goodbye, cuz' this is the end of me.