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Now the summer's come and gone
I feel September comin' on
You're still burning on my skin
Lord, I want though, sweet rain drops to begin
Cool this fever and keep me home
Up on Cherry Blossom Road
Now you're as mean as I am good
And I'd stop comin' here if I could
You laugh at all my school girl fears
And you tell me when you want me, "Little girl I'll be here"
I'd trade my body for my soul
Up on Cherry Blossom Road, ooh, yeah
So blow cruel wind
Take me back to his door
He'll take me in, yeah
I walk away a woman
(Walk away)
I walk away a woman
(Walk away)
Walk away
(Walk away)
Walk away
(Walk away)
Just walk away
(Walk away)
Walk away
(Walk away)
In my virgin bed alone
Like a hostage to the phone
I know that he ain't far away
And I know that Lord he don't feel this kind of pain
I hate him, Lord, I want him soon
Up on Cherry Blossom Road, oh ya
So blow cruel wind
Take me back to his door
He'll take me in, yeah yeah
I walk away a woman
(Walk away)
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
(Walk away)
Неу
(Walk away)
Walk away
(Walk away)
Walk away
(Walk away)
Away, away
(Walk away)
Неу
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