When you go away, it tries my patience I ain't got a whole lot of time I always seem to end up standing at the station, crying to the end of the line I know you don't own nothing of me, or want to but ain't I got a right to say --Baby don't go, or the wind and the world slip away And I end up standing in circles again and spinning my whole world around I can't find a friend on whom I can depend or defend, and I'm down I've been spending all my time in limbo You know, but you go on, so lay low - no show until it's gone Empty bed mornings sure get lonely Ain't got a whole lot of speed I always seem to wake up feeling homely Begging like a dog on a very short lead I know it don't mean that you don't want to love me, but ain't I got a right to shout Baby don't go, or the wind turns the world upside down And I end up standing in circles again and spinning my whole world around I can't find a friend on whom I can depend or defend, and I'm down I've been spending all my time in limbo You know, but you go on, so lay low - no show until it's gone Spending all my time in limbo You know, but you go on so lay low No show until it's gone Until it's gone Until it's...