I gotta tell you, boy you're what I'm feelin'
I wanna be your girl
That's if you're willing
I love spending time with you
I love all of the things we do

May seem selfish
Boy I gotta tell you
I hate to see you leave
Don't wanna share you
Won't you be my man?
Boy I don't think you understand

Ooh every time you leave I'll be missing you, baby Don't want you to go Don't want you to go Don't want you to go

Every time you go away You take a piece of me I feel like a child On the first day of kindergarten I hate when you go, go

I know you got a life to live
And I got one, too
It's gon take some time for me to get used to
I hate when you go, go, go