HI GIRL

Let me go to Canada -If you don't want marry me I can't wait for better times – Or the sun to shine My whiskey is empty -The water tastes like tears Have no money for a pretty girl -Such a pretty girl like you... Yesterday I saw you -In the Berling-Street In the arm a millionaire -My heart can't understand All the best -take care of you -And don't call me again Let me go to Canada -Let me go home now Have no money for a pretty girl -Such a pretty girl like you...

